

ST. MARY'S HALL

737
4

1905

ould be
ort and
ituation
t teach-
ill chal-
ps more

's Ash
uest of

without
ie two
re any
is very
gence,
o stop
ide of
to be
ise of
e and

bling,
ries.
pupil,
ngre-
ome-
one's
orry
edy
nust
star,
t at
l of
ing,
do
res
out
ver
rer
he
se
re-

le
on
s,
;
a-
d
e
p
e

1905

ould be
ort and
ituation
t teach-
ill chal-
ps more

's Ash
uest of

without
he two
re any
is very
lgence,
o stop
side of
to be
use of
e and

ibling,
orries.
pupil,
ongre-
some-
one's
worry
medy
must
star,
et at
ill of
ling,
If do
ares
hout
ower
ever
the
lose
are-

the
son
hts,
er;
ffa-

and
ble
no
he
he
he
ot
ld
g
e
t,
e
e

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

EASTER No.

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

MAY, 1905

THE GRADUATES' REUNION.

Again five years have rolled around, and we are looking forward to the Reunion of the Graduates of St. Mary's Hall, on May 25th and 26th. It is hoped that a large number of the Alumnae will return to the Hall to strengthen the bond between the members of the Association, and to intensify and renew their love to their Alma Mater.

A cordial welcome awaits them from the Rector and Principal, who are anxious to bring the work they are trying to do to the knowledge of those who graduated under previous administrations. Our visitors will find many changes, but we would ask them to believe that though the times demand changes in rules and regulations, in methods and manuals, the spirit of the teaching is the same to-day as when Bishop Doane corrected the compositions of the English classes on Saturday mornings; that the touch of home life and personal interest is felt as when the Bishop stood at the chapel door to bid good night to all the pupils; that the same religious influence still hallows the chapel, deepening the faith and broadening the life of every girl who kneels at the altar for confirmation and communion. If those who love the Hall, and cling to its past, will realize the aims and needs of the present and work for its future prosperity, the practical results of this Reunion will be invaluable.

We who are working here are striving to carry out the ideals of noble womanhood and Christian character inculcated by the great Founder of the school. We need and want the sympathy and help of the former pupils, for the love of a thousand graduates is the best and greatest endowment a school can have. We want them to go out to bear witness to the work and send us back pupils. St. Mary's Hall does little advertising; its pupils come through the graduates and friends of the Hall, whose love leads them to wish that others should enjoy the privileges of Christian education they had here. In this day, when fashionable schools are being multiplied and the spirit of materialism is everywhere rife, a school which stands for religious education and sound learning may have much to contend with, but nothing to fear. There is an increasing number of parents who want the genuine elements of education for their children. We desire to bring the claims and aims of St. Mary's Hall to their notice; to have them realize that it is a school where the things that go to make up Christian character are considered paramount; where a high standard of work is required; and where all the physical wants of the pupils are recognized and provided for.

We have a high ideal before us; the motto of the Founder is ever in our ears, "Right onward." If the school is to live and prosper, it must advance every year. Because we used to do thus and so is no reason for doing it now. Every year brings different conditions, and St. Mary's Hall, like Anthony Gloster, believes in "keeping your light so shining a little in front of the next." During the past few years we have not only had this ideal before us but have made practical comparisons between St. Mary's Hall and other schools we have visited, including some of the more expensive and fashionable institutions. While we find in some marble halls and rooms en suite, which we do not have here, sorority houses, for which we as a home school have

no need, large endowments, for which we should be grateful, we come back feeling that for comfort and attractiveness of the home, for beautiful situation and grounds, for excellent table, for efficient teachers, for ladylike girls, the old school can still challenge comparison with its younger and perhaps more pretentious sisters.

A THOUGHT FOR LENT.

The following brief outline of the Rector's Ash Wednesday address is published by the request of some who heard it:

The two rarest things in this world are, without doubt, health and happiness, and perhaps the two commonest are grumbling and worry. Is there any one here who has not grumbled and worried this very morning? The cause of grumbling is self-indulgence, and the remedy is self-control. A good way to stop ourselves grumbling is to look on the bright side of life, to think of the thousand things we ought to be thankful for. A visit to a hospital or to a house of poverty would make us refrain from petulance and querulousness.

Worry is perhaps more widespread than grumbling, for, while most people grumble, everybody worries. The little child, the business man, preacher, pupil, all have their worries; every member of this congregation is at this present hour worrying over something. What a fatal mistake! for one needs all one's strength to meet the difficulties of life, and worry wastes it. The parent of worry is fear, the remedy confidence. In order to have confidence one must believe in something. Napoleon believed in his star, but the star which rose so bright at Marengo set at Leipzig, and the long days at St. Helena were full of gloom and despair. How striking, almost startling, is that saying of Christ's, "I can of mine own self do nothing." There is a power in the world that cares for us and watches over us and protects us, without whom not a sparrow falls to the ground. That Power gives us daily strength for daily needs. Did you ever read Christ's "Don't worry," in his Sermon on the Mount? If you have forgotten them read again those sweet and rhythmical injunctions to a divine carelessness.

The secret of self-control is watchfulness, and the secret of confidence is prayer, and this is the lesson of Lent, "Watch and pray." Watch over thoughts, words and actions. As is the rill so is the river; crush the spark and you are safe from the conflagration.

The reason that some of us do not pray at all, and most of us pray so little, is that prayer is impossible so long as one continues in evil habits. There is no one here who has not some sort of sin in which she is indulging herself, some wilful practice which she will not put away; some negligence whose chains she is hugging. Until these habits are cast off she cannot ask God for help and strength. How could a child go to its father and say, "I have done everything you don't want me to do, and I intend to go on in the same way, but I want you to help me."

Let us make this our constant thought during Lent, the need of self-control and faith, the need to change our careless, prayerless lives into radiant doing of the duty that is before us.

IVY LEAVES

SCHOOL NOTES.

Hallow E'en festivities this year took the form of a masquerade dance, with Miss Farnham and Miss Witherspoon as hostesses. Recreation Hall was prettily decorated, the floor was in perfect condition, and the music excellent. What more could be necessary for the happiness of the motley throng of Indians, Dutch boys, Eastern beauties, princesses, country lasses and lads, gypsies and colonial dames? Half the Vocal Room was converted into a picturesque supper room. Prizes were given for the prettiest and most original costumes, Clara Haines winning the former, and Emma Mellon, as a Dutch boy, the latter.

The last celebration of Thanksgiving Day was the most successful in the history of the school. Miss McCracken made use of the vegetables as decorations for the dining room and table, the blending of colors being most effective. Festoons of vegetables, fruit and grain hung from the ceiling, while the color scheme of the table, a deep orange, was carried out even in the fruit baskets carved from pumpkins, and the candlesticks from carrots. The originality and effectiveness of the design was admired by all.

A jolly "toffee pull," with Miss Worden as hostess, took place on the 26th of November. The nursery was gay with evergreens and scarlet bunting, and the hostess and her assistants appeared in white blouses, short scarlet skirts, and white caps and aprons. Like the Kimono Tea, given later in the nursery, the "toffee pull" was considered one of the pleasantest of our "Happenings."

There have been an unusual number of pretty birthday parties this year. Probably the most beautiful was the one given to Elizabeth Bulen on St. Patrick's Day. The decorations were green and gold, as a tribute to the Saint of the Emerald Isle. Green ribbon twined with smilax hung from the green chandelier, and ended under old-fashioned candlesticks in which burned green candles. In the centre of the table was a harp of gold decorated with smilax, from which green ribbons extended to each place, where they terminated in shamrock leaves, each embellished with a large "E" in gold and containing a quotation from an Irish author suitable to the guest for whom it was intended. The place cards were green scrolls, after the style of Maxfield Parrish, with harps at the ends, and these also displayed appropriate sentiments from the writings of Irishmen. The menu cards, written in gold and rolled in green paper tied with green ribbons, were most artistic. The favors were quaint and pretty, and evidently chosen with an eye to the idiosyncracies of the various recipients.

The toast list was as follows:

"OUR MARCH MAIDEN."

"Drink to the lass,
I'll warrant she'll prove an excuse for the glass."
—Sheridan.

"THE GUESTS."

"The joy and spirit of the company."—Sheridan.

"ST. MARY'S HALL."

"Education is the chief defense of nations."—Burke.
"PATRIA."

"Where'er I roam, whatever realms I see,
My heart, untravelling, fondly turns to thee."

Miss Worden's birthday was celebrated on April 4th by a pretty Southern Breakfast. The New Orleans Mardi Gras colors were used in the decorations, the violets and daffodils making an attractive color scheme. Small dolls dressed as trained nurses were the favors.

Emma Mellon's birthday party is also worthy of mention. Coming in April as it did, the table was decorated appropriately. A large gilt umbrella frame twined with green vines hung from the chandelier over the table; from it fell tiny ribbons in the rain-

bow colors, ending at each place. Tiny umbrellas were used as favors, little chickens as decoration, and baskets of sweet eggs were at either end of the table.

Several talks, recitals and lectures have been given at the Hall during this year. Mr. Rubin Goldmark, whose delightful lecture last year on "Parsifal" many of us had the pleasure of hearing, gave a second lecture in December. Mr. Goldmark's lecture was on "Das Rheingold," and his treatment of his subject was, if possible, even more scholarly than in his first lecture. We trust we may again have the pleasure of having this accomplished musician with us. We also wish to speak of the reading given in February by Miss Margaret Barry. Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables" was the subject chosen. Without stage accessories, and in the cold light of a gray day, a life drama was made vivid to the imagination by the sympathetic voice and dramatic power of the reader. At the request of the Rector, Miss Barry kindly gave a few hints in regard to the cultivation of a beautiful speaking voice.

Social Hall has been transformed many times this year by decorations suitable to the various entertainments given there. The tea given by the Seniors to the Faculty in November was most attractive. The rich coloring of the autumn leaves and white chrysanthemums, combined with the class colors of garnet and silver gray, was most effective.

At Mademoiselle Bessieres' charming tea to the pupils of the French classes, the French and American flags twined as harmoniously as in Revolutionary days, while on February 22d the Stars and Stripes floated over the Junior Class at a tea given by Miss Smith and Miss Wadsworth in honor of the day.

The room looked very bright and attractive for the New Girls' Reception to the Old Girls, given in January under the direction of Miss Pattee. As it took the form of a Library Party, the clever representations of the titles of well-known books were most entertaining. Prizes were won by Lea Lloyd and Leah May.

The cotillion arranged by Miss Marsden and Miss Wadsworth for the 4th of March more than fulfilled the general expectation that it would be one of the most enjoyable of the school festivities. Miss Marsden with Miss Pattee led the cotillion, while Miss Wadsworth superintended the distribution of favors, which were Japanese fans, lanterns, pompons, bugle pipes, shamrocks and carnations. To distinguish the partners, half the girls appeared in trim white shirt waists and black ties, while the others were gowned in their daintiest and prettiest. The figures were danced with much spirit and grace, the driving figure being especially effective. The Vocal Room, made attractive with screens, rugs and portieres, was the supper room, and the tables were dainty in delicate pink decorations. The music of an orchestra completed the charm of a most successful dance, and raised it above the level of an ordinary school entertainment.

Miss Proper and Miss Pattee gave a charming tea to the Senior Class on the evening of February 18. The Cosy Corner in the Studio had been transformed with its lighted candles, shaded lights, plants and cut flowers, carrying out the effect of the Senior Class colors. The Welsh rarebit made by a "proper" receipt, as well as the other delicacies, were thoroughly appreciated. The whole entertainment was most original, as had been anticipated from the novel invitations, which were as follows: "Proclamation Pattee Proper Propose Picnic Party Painting Parlor Pure Pleasure Profitable Pain & Plain Provender Punctuality Preferred Prize Procurable."

The Class of 1906 has chosen yellow and black for their class colors and the daffodil for the class flower.

We are glad to welcome the Owl back to St. Mary's:

IVY LEAVES

he has changed his abode from the "Stovepipe Hole" to one of the trees on the circle. He felt that the color of the new paint did not suit his complexion and also that he could get a better view of what was going on in the house and on the circle from "Maple Shade" than from the "Stovepipe Hole." A contribution from our old friend appears in another column.

Much pleasure has been given to the girls by the half hours spent with Mrs. Fearnley every evening after dinner. Some of the books read during the year have been "Nancy Stair," "The Masquerader," "The Pillar of Light," "The Singular Miss Smith," "Villette," "The Princess Passes," "A Tale of Two Cities." Perhaps "Nancy Stair" was the most popular.

The Bishop visited the school on Sunday, March 12th, and confirmed the following candidates at the afternoon service: Laura Bennett, Agra Bennett, Irene Syle and Margaret Helme.

The members of the Faculty have felt that they have derived not only much pleasure but a great deal that will prove of lasting benefit to them from Mrs. Fearnley's Monday afternoons this year. Over the tea and toast were read and discussed Bernard Shaw's "Candida," Skrine's "Pastor Agnorum," Thring's "Theory and Practice of Teaching" and Professor James' "Talks to Teachers," and many ideas and helpful hints for the work were derived from both books and discussions.

During Lent the younger children have been making scrap books for a sick children's hospital. We trust they will give as much pleasure as the box collected at Christmas for the cripple children at St. Giles', Brooklyn. Every one in the house responded to Miss Worden's appeal for these children among whom she had worked, and the box, a large one at that, was filled with all sorts of toys, books, dolls, clothing and sweets.

SENIOR PLAYS.

On Tuesday, February 14th, two original plays written by Seniors, were given in the Gymnasium under the direction of Miss Pattee. "The True Test," a comedy by Isabel Graham, was a humorous portrayal of the efforts of Mrs. Dale and her two daughters to appear in the eyes of their city cousin more blessed with this world's goods than was actually the case. The unexpected return of the city cousin dashed the hopes of this anxious mother to the ground, Cousin Evelina preferring to take the blunt and out-spoken Billy with her not only to the Exposition, but into a higher walk of life, rather than either of the daughters, who were but too apt pupils in the school of worldliness and petty deceit.

The play was cleverly written, the dialogue witty, the situation dramatic and the plot well constructed.

Mrs. Fletcher.....	Miss McCracken
Mrs. Dale.....	Miss Farnham
Fanny Dale.....	Madeline Beach
Cora Dale.....	Emilie Zehm
Billy Dale.....	Emma Mellon
Cousin Evalina.....	Miss Shreve
Mrs. Brown.....	Marie Truman
Mrs. Dobbs.....	Lea Lloyd
Mrs. Jones.....	Cornelia Rhoads

In "Kippenaquah," a romantic drama by Winifred Duncan, we are told the unhappy love story of an Indian maiden who rescues an Englishman from a horrible death at the hands of her father and his savage warriors. She follows the white man to England, and there finds that not only does he love an English girl, but to cowardice he has added ingratitude and deceit, ascribing his escape to an Indian boy, apparently forgetting the very existence of her who had risked so much for him. Broken-hearted she drowns herself in the Thames, after

having placed in Lady Marion's hands the papers which will insure to the man they both love the wealth which will enable him to marry his English sweetheart.

Lord Horace.....	Miss Marsden
Lady Marion.....	Miss Pattee
Sherman, a maid.....	Helen Thorn
Tuscarora, an Indian.....	Cara Haines
Kippenaquah.....	Winifred Duncan

ATHLETIC NOTES.

Much interest in athletics has been evinced this year, the girls showing special enthusiasm for basket ball. On Saturday, November 19th, a match game was played at St. Mary's Hall with Mrs. Chapman's School, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia. Both teams did excellent work, the victor's triumph being by no means an easy one.

The teams lined up as follows:

Chestnut Hill.	St. Mary's Hall.
Alice Doyle.....	Center..Edith Clark (Captain)
Celia Higgins.....	Side center.....Justine Peverly
Caroline Renno'ds....	Forward.....Helen Thorn
Gladys Camma.....	Forward.....Emma Mellon
Elise Frenson.....	Guard.....Lea Lloyd
Mary Street (Captain)..	Guard.....Cornelia Rhoads
Referee—Miss Patton, Chestnut Hill.	
Umpires—Miss Sutterley, St. Mary's Hall; Miss de Bearegard, Chestnut Hill.	
Timekeeper—Miss Proper, St. Mary's Hall.	
Score—Chestnut Hill, 6; St. Mary's Hall, 1.	

The Basket Ball Game from a Girl's Point of View.

"Dearest M.—Talk about excitement! The basket ball match took place to-day, and how you would have enjoyed it. Of course, you know Miss Marsden has been coaching the team for weeks to play against the Chestnut Hill girls. Our team consisted of Edith Clark (captain), Justine, Emma Mellon, Helen Thorn (who is president of the Junior Class, by the way), Lea Lloyd, Cornelia Rhoads and three substitutes. The Chestnut Hill girls wore blue sailor suits with a great yellow "S" on the blouse (the name of the school is Springside). Our girls wore bloomer skirts and white sweaters, with "S. M. H.," in blue, on the front. It looked very well. We had benches drawn up around the basket ball field and all the Seniors wore their caps and gowns, and every one carried school flags. The scene was an animated one. And now I might as well give the blow at once—they beat us 6 to 1. Their team work was superb, but our girls did splendidly, too, and the ball went up and down the field like lightning. We consoled ourselves with the fact that though our goal throwing was weaker than that of the opposing team, our girls were noticeable for the quick work and running. Then again, they had played several match games before, while this was our first. After the game was over the teams were photographed by members of our Camera Club. Mrs. Fearnley entertained the two teams at lunch. The table decorations were pretty and appropriate to the occasion. Miss Marsden sat at one end of the table and the captains at the other. After lunch we danced. Then they left, our team escorting them to the train. We hope to have a return game in the spring, and we are determined to win then."

It has always been the aim of the Athletic Club to make membership stand for something more than mere physical prowess. The blue pin must mean a sound mind in a sound body, and, above all, sound principles. A further step in this direction has been taken this year when a general average of "C" in work and conduct was made the standard of eligibility for membership. The initiation of new members and the initiation banquet took place on March 24th, and were even more successful than in former years.

IVY LEAVES

THE RETURN OF THE UNGRAMMATICAL OWL.

Tu-who! Tu-whit! To-whit! Tu-who!
I come once more to visit you,
To haunt again the leafy shades
From which I watch St. Mary's maids.
I hear the childish laughter shrill,
I list the secret whisper still;
But what is said I'll keep from you,
Also by whom, likewise—Tu-who!

To-whit! To-who! Tu-who! To-whit!
I am not sour or grave a bit,
Though you may think the noise is sad,
It's just a sense of fun gone mad!
You see me only in my tree;
I've other haunts known but to me;
To tell you all I hear's not fit,
But here's a tale or so—Tu-whit!

Tu-who! Tu-whit! Tu-whit! To-who!
In turret high, when lights burn blue,
And tales of ghost and goblin grim
Are told within the bower dim,
If when the listeners' nerves grow weak,
I utter an unearthly shriek,
Tell me, is blame to me, to you,
To her, to them? Tu-whit! Tu-who!

Tu-who! Tu-whit! To-whit! Tu-who!
One useful fact I'll tell to you;
'Tis not alone the cheerful face
That indicates a saving grace;
Beneath a visage cold and stern
A flame of humor oft may burn.
Does this apply to me, to you,
To her, to him? To-whit! To-who!

MATTESON—HUDSON.

The marriage of Mr. Edward Everett Matteson, of Highland Park, New Jersey, and Miss Dorothy Hudson, Class of 1901, of Monroe, Louisiana, was celebrated at Sycamore Hall, the home of the bride's parents, on December 19. Sycamore Hall, an ideal Southern home, was at its best, transformed by ferns, vines and white roses into a veritable bower. Reception room, drawing room, library and dining room were decorated in white and green and lighted by myriads of candles. At the end of the great hall, under a canopy of roses, was the altar. Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" was played as the bridal party entered the room from the balcony. The six bridesmaids, who were all Southern brunettes, were gowned alternately in yellow and white and carried sheaves of bride roses and ferns. The bride wore a handsome gown of white armure caught with pearls, the conventional orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and maidenhair ferns. The wedding was followed by a reception and dance. Mr. and Mrs. Matteson left the following day for New Orleans, from which point they continued their journey to their Northern home by sea.

OUR COLLEGE GIRLS.

That the reports of the progress of our girls at Vassar and Wellesley should be satisfactory is a source of great pleasure to us. They all evince a keen interest in their work, and an ambition to excel in it, and their accounts of the enjoyment they derive from both work and play make us wish that everyone of our girls might share those pleasures. Especially upon the work of Miss Florence Weaver has rested the crown of success, she having passed her mid-year examinations at Wellesley with every subject "credit," the highest mark given, a record whose high standard is seldom attained.

BISHOP'S FEAST.

To the stranger within its gates one of the most impressive features of St. Mary's Hall is the observance of customs which in an age of change seem to have the stamp of permanence. The value of traditions in school life can hardly be overrated. They promote esprit de corps among the pupils, maintain the interest of graduates in their alma mater, strengthen discipline and elevate the general intellectual and moral tone. The circumstance of the founding of the school, and the fact that the Bishop of New Jersey is President of it, give what might be termed an apostolic succession of dignity and influence.

For thirty years Bishop Scarborough has celebrated the anniversary of his consecration by giving a treat, better known as the "Bishop's Feast," to the pupils of St. Mary's Hall. One's imagination pictures the long train of white-capped Juniors, who from year to year have served the guests, the group of Seniors in cap and gown gathered round the historic post, and the Bishop and Mrs. Scarborough dispensing gracious hospitality to all.

The occasion this year was a most pleasant one. Many compliments were heard about the excellent music, the delicious refreshments, the pretty manners of the girls. The staff and pupils took advantage of the Bishop's presence to offer their congratulations on the anniversary of his consecration. On their behalf, the Rector presented the Bishop with a handsome umbrella, referring in a witty speech to the mysterious loss of the Bishop's coat thirty years before. The Bishop replied in his usual kindly and amusing way, expressing his appreciation of the gift and his deep interest in the school.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

On February 10th, Miss Lulu Carson, Class of 1904, was married to Mr. Victor Stanley Fisher, of Ocean City, New Jersey.

The engagement of Miss Margaret Riddel, Class of 1903, is announced. Miss Riddel is to marry Dr. Harvey, of Montreal, Canada.

The engagement is announced of Miss Susan Blake MacPherson, Class of 1906, to Dr. Frederick Goodridge, of Cambridge, Massachusetts.

On January 21st, a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rich (Florence Carter, Class of 1898). The boy has been named Franklin Carter, after Mrs. Rich's father.

Miss Gulon has been visiting friends in Burlington. She spent a pleasant afternoon and evening with her many friends at the Hall, and was given the seat of honor at Madeline Beach's birthday party.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of Miss Edith Argue D'Olier, Class of 1897, and Mr. Walter Heulings Lippincott, of Philadelphia, at St. Mary's Church, on Wednesday, the 26th of April, at 5 o'clock.

On March 31st, Miss Martha Leech, Class of 1902, kindly gave a piano recital at St. Mary's Hall. Her sympathetic interpretation of the numbers chosen was greatly appreciated by all who had the pleasure of being present.

Mrs. C. H. Fogg (Bettie Barclay, Class of 1894), of Greensburg, Pa., visited the Hall last week for the first time since her graduation. She was enthusiastic over the material changes she found at St. Mary's. "What a trained nurse?" she exclaimed. "What a change since the days when Margaret considered tea the panacea for all ills!"

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

CHRISTMAS No.

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

DECEMBER, 1905

It is with great faith in the power of this leaflet that we have determined to send it forth again periodically, arranging for four issues during the present school year; this Christmas number, a Mid-Year number in February, an Easter number in April and an illustrated Midsummer number in June. We trust the venture may meet with such a cordial reception that we may be able to publish it monthly, as was the original form.

Ivy Leaves demonstrated its usefulness very clearly during its previous existence and was, we believe, a source of pleasure to many of the Graduates of the Hall.

We trust it may again prove a link between the past and the present, putting those who love St. Mary's in closer touch with the daily life of the school. We hope the Graduates and former pupils of the Hall will not only give us their good wishes and financial aid, but that they will send us such items of interest about themselves as will make our Alumnae Column and School notes of real interest to our readers. We shall be grateful to all who are interested in the school and the paper's success if they will send us a subscription in case they have not already done so.

Another school year began at St. Mary's Hall on October third and our readers will be glad to learn that the school opened with larger numbers than it has had in ten years and with an encouraging outlook for its continued prosperity. Girls have come to us from the South and the West as well as the nearest East, creating a broader atmosphere and wider interests.

The summer was not an idle one and the girls who returned found many changes in the interior of the house. Perhaps the most noticeable improvement and the one which elicited the warmest words of appreciation was that visible in the dining room, which, thanks to the gift of Mrs. James E. Brown, (Katherine L. Hughes, Class of 1849), has been attractively painted and papered. Another substantial improvement, which we shall appreciate more and more as the cold weather comes, is the new heater, which has been put under the brick building. Half the cost of this has been met by contributions from members of the Alumnae.

While we realize that much has been done in the past ten years we are conscious that there is still much to do. St. Mary's Hall gives as much to its pupils as schools whose rates are much higher;—this fact is stated not on hearsay but on personal knowledge: we must not, however, become smug and self-satisfied over this but strive to advance from year to year.

Mrs. Charles H. Fisher, (Henrietta L. Mulford, Class of 1865), is in California for the winter. We received a most attractive postal of Pasadena from her the other day.

Mrs. Frederick Ellis Jackson, (Eliza Fiske, Class of 1898), is the happy mother of a baby girl. Little Miss Jackson was born in Paris November 7th.

THE AGAPE SOCIETY.

The Agape Society of St. Mary's Hall was re-organized this Fall and the following officers elected: Mrs. Fearnley, President; Emilie Zehm, '06, Vice President; Jean Roberts, '07, Secretary and Treasurer. The Society has adopted the old Constitution and has undertaken such work as is mapped out therein, its object being the gathering of information in regard to missionary and charitable work of the Church, practical efforts in behalf of such work, and parliamentary practice. During the past month, donations have been sent to the New Jersey Children's Home Society of Trenton and to the fund for the painting of St. Mary's Parish Church. Magazines have been collected and sent away to the sick, and the Society is now preparing a Christmas Box to be sent to the Camden Home for Friendless Children.

ATHLETICS.

Interest continues to be shown in School Athletics. The Tennis Court is in use every afternoon and there has been much enthusiasm for Basket Ball. A Match Game was played with Springside, Mrs. Chapman's School, at Chestnut Hill, on Saturday, November 18th with a score of 18 to 5 in favor of Springside.

The School Team lined up as follows:

Center	Lea Lloyd
Side Center	Jacqueline Snow
Forward	Parke Taylor (Captain)
Forward	Dorothy Tompkins
Guard	Cornelia Rhoads
Guard	Emma Pattison

Mrs. Fearnley, Miss Hills, the School Coach, the Team and Substitutes were entertained at luncheon by Mrs. Chapman.

THE OLLA PODRIDA SOCIETY.

On the evening of Wednesday, October 11th, the Olla Podrida Society was re-organized. Emma Pattison was elected President; Helen Thorn, Vice-President; Irene Syle, Treasurer and Secretary; Parke Taylor, Editor.

It was decided that the Society should provide entertainment for the school at least once a term; that there should be informal debates periodically and one or two lectures given under the auspices of the Society. It was also voted that there should be one formal banquet given during the year.

THE GLEE CLUB.

The Glee Club is holding fortnightly meetings this year under the direction of Miss Ida Moffatt, Director of the Choir and Organist. At present, two Mediaeval English Christmas Carols are in preparation, also Barnby's "Sweet and Low," arranged in three parts. The Club hopes to give the Carols in connection with the Pupils' Recital to be given before the Christmas holidays.

The Club has a small Cantata in prospect, which it hopes to give later in the year.

Dear Ivy Leaves:—

Enclosed you will find one dollar (\$1.00), my subscription for your paper, and I want to tell you how delighted I was to hear that you had at last heeded my entreaties and those of your former Business Manager and decided to issue Ivy Leaves again. I have never found a paper that pleased me as well as yours and I have tried everything from the World to the Item: the one I found too broad and the other too narrow. I like a newsy, gossippy journal that tells you what is going on in your own bailiwick rather than all the jargon about yellow peril and brutal football. I would ask you to note the change in my address which is, for this year at least, "The Maple Tree Inn." I have had to move from my former residence, the Stove Pipe Hole, for the neighborhood was filling up rapidly; and I, like others, cannot stand a smell of paint, even green paint. It was quite a work packing all my Lares and Penates and the many souvenirs I have received from St. Mary's Hall girls in the past, and I was tired out when Kelly came to carry over my baggage, eight trunks, six grips, four umbrellas, five handboxes, a Boston Bag, and my golfsticks. I saw the girls watching from the upper window and felt that they must realize I had even more clothes than Jean, and do you know she went right over to New York and has, I hear, spent a whole day, and I would not like to mention how much money, trying to outdo me.

Now that I am comfortably settled in my new apartment, with my chromos of Teddy and Booker T. hanging over the mantel, and the tea table I inherited so many years ago from the once famous T. Club in front of the hearth, I begin to feel quite contented with the new order of things and delighted with the view I have from my front porch. The basket ball field lies right in front of me and I have become an enthusiastic lover of the sport. I even yielded to the earnest solicitations of our team and went out with them as Linesman to Chestnut Hill last week. I wish you could have seen us with our yards of blue and white ribbon, and our flags. I had a most fetching knot fastened in the lapel of my left wing. I was proud of our girls, for they played a nice clean game, and, though the score was even at the end of the first half, St. Mary's was certainly beaten in more than one way in the second half. It was a shame that our girls had not a chance to show how one should behave when one wins a game. They had certainly studied that much neglected branch of deportment. The team stayed for lunch, but I came back with the trained nurse and the wounded feelings, suffering from a bad cold in my head, for I had neglected to wear my rubbers and in my enthusiasm stood in one of their "Springs" for fully five minutes.

I was very glad to get home, where I took a mustard footbath and went right to bed. I was sorry to forego the dinner given to the team but I did not venture out again, especially as that ubiquitous House Mother had my best feather boa in pound. I could see from my window that the girls were donning best frocks and even the chops were dressed in blue and white frills.

I very often fly in for afternoon tea with the teachers. At first, I took a cup with the girls, but the noise was distressing to one of my quiet, not to say solemn, disposition. I find too that the teachers' society is very helpful. I have learnt to make quite a graceful bow, though my friends, the Squirrels, tell me it smacks more of Brooklyn than Broadway. And as for my "enunciation," it is improving noticeably. I fear I shall have to deny myself these pleasures and take up Vichy and Kissingen again, for my form, never too shapely, has taken on consid-

erable avoirdupois of late and I do not wish to gain eight pounds as my friend Rob(b)ins has done.

I think I had better conclude this letter. My old friends will be persuaded I am as garrulous as ever, and I want to leave a little room for the Seniors, two of whom I hear are to make their literary debut in this number.

With every good wish for the success of your paper,
Believe me, dear Ivy Leaves,
Your obsequious,

OWL.

The Maple Tree Inn, December 1, 1905.

HALL NOTES.

Vienna Matteson of Highwood Park, New Jersey, was married to Mr. William Floyd Sandford on Wednesday evening, October 18th, at the home of her parents, 44 King Avenue. They were married by the Rev. Archdeacon Jenvey of Hoboken.

Miss Gros-Claude, one of the staff at the Hall this year, is the daughter of Eleanor Holcomb, who was a pupil of St. Mary's Hall in 1867.

Miss Titcomb is again with Mlle. Seaborn in Paris at 53 rue Notre Dame des Champs, having decided to remain in Europe another year.

We all enjoyed a visit of four days from Mrs. J. Marcy Robinson (Miss Edith Avery Dole, sometime teacher at the Hall) in October and regretted that she could not remain longer. Her accounts of her life in Cuba, where she now spends a large portion of the year, were most interesting.

Mrs. Fearnley entertained the members of the Olla Podrida Society at tea, Friday afternoon, November 24th.

Hope Bartholomew, Sarane Freeland, Maud Haines, Emily Hartman, Margaret Helme, Marion Metzger, Marion Mitchell, Cornelia Rhoads, Jean Roberts, Edith Robbins, Martha Slater, Dorothy Tompkins, Miriam Urban, Hilda Wilkie, Eleanor Wilkie, Mary Wright and Marguerite Venning, are on the Honor List for Order for October and November. There are three daily inspections of rooms and to be on this list means that one has at no time come under censure for lack of neatness.

On Saturday evening, October 14th, the Reception of the Old Girls to the New Girls was held in Vocal and Recreation Halls. At 7.30, the doors were thrown open amid the whispers and questioning of the new pupils. What was to be their fate? Rumors had been flying around that a mild form of hazing was in store and a few timid maidens and dignified teachers were the last to make their appearance. Dance Programs were distributed and soon the orchestra struck up. Then the evening's fun began. Whispers were heard from time to time, with glances towards the doors of Vocal Hall, showing that one was not altogether assured of the kind intentions of the Old Girls' Welcome, as yet. Fears were dispersed, however, when at length the doors were thrown open and the girls beheld an attractive room with numerous cosy corners and dainty refreshments. But even refreshments could not keep the dancers long from the floor. Too soon came ten o'clock and good night was said amid sighs of pleasure, sighs of sorrow, and, from Committees, sighs of relief that the evening had passed off so successfully. The Initiation had not proved to be so very "terrible."

The Pleasant Happenings for the year 1905-1906 were ushered in by the perennial Progressive Games on Saturday evening, October 7th, in Recreation Hall, which were enjoyed by all. The Potato Race and the Fish Pond seemed most fascinating to some of the guests from the length of time they devoted to these games. The first prize, a prettily framed picture, was awarded to Mary Wooten. The Con-

solution Prize, an ivory paper cutter, was won by Dorothy Spaulding.

On Saturday Evening, October 21st, the Olla Podrida Society gave its first entertainment since its reorganization. This consisted of Tableaux by the members of the Society, assisted by Miss Howe, the President of the Junior Class, Jacqueline Snow, and the younger children. The first part of the program consisted of scenes from Mother Goose, to which Miss Howe sang the rhymes. Old King Cole received the first encore, although all the pictures elicited great applause. The first tableau in the second part of the program was "My Love is Like a Red, Red, Rose." Miss Howe sang the Ballad, while a member of the Olla Podrida, in red frock and on a red chair, tried to look dreamy. Perhaps the most popular of all the tableaux was "Books and their Readers," when our energetic, hustling, never-be-late member with great success impersonated the lazy tramp who, propped against a hay stack, basked in the sun, smoking his pipe and reading "The Day's Work."

The annual Masquerade Ball was held on Hal-lowe'en under the patronage of Miss Hills and Miss Marsden, who received the guests as Anthony and Cleopatra upon an elaborate dais raised at one end of Recreation Hall. Seven weird witches guarded the throne and Helmo, the African slave, waving the royal fan, completed a beautiful picture. Such a conglomeration of guests! Shy Bo-Peep, Autumn rustling down the hall in her many colored leaves, Sis Hopkins shuffling along with her characteristic grin; Buster Brown, whose serious manner showed that he had made one more resolve; Chinaman and Arab lady, Tarentella, with soft gliding movement; "Rain-in-Face," the Pequot chief; dainty and graceful Babble. Two of the "Fifty-Seven" Varieties rolled into the hall and managed to raise the hand of the queen to their lips or corks; Pierrot and his playmate, callow youth and pensive nun, Cow boys and dainty Princesses, danced together. At nine the guests were led into Vocal Hall, which was artistically decorated with sheaves of corn and pumpkins. The witches handed a pumpkin to each guest and then by witchcraft changed them into a dish of good things, for inside was found fruit, nuts, candy, dates and figs.

To give an adequate description of the tea on the evening of November 4th would be difficult. The Studio, always an attractive room, with its shaded lights, its cosy corners, its brightly colored rugs and pillows, was charming. Miss Lingard received most gracefully and made her guests feel at home at once. After a delicious supper charades were given and excellent recitations by Miriam Bisler and Julia MacMakin. Round Games followed until the distant sound of the dormitory bell reminded us it was time to say "Good Night."

One of the informal events of the year, the Candy Pull given in the Nursery, is always enjoyed by the girls, and the one given this year on November 11th, with Miss Whitehead as hostess, was as successful as usual. The Nursery was lighted by numerous Japanese Lanterns and the open fire. The scene was a pretty one, with groups of girls scattered about the large room, some popping corn, others making fudge, or penouche, or taffy; other groups, less industrious, were making fun while waiting to eat the candy.

One of the pretty courtesies of the year is the Tea given by the Seniors to the Faculty of St. Mary's Hall. It was held as usual this year in Social Hall, the room full of many sweet memories. Gold and Black, the colors of the Class of 1906, were prominent in the decoration, yellow chrysanthemums being used in place of the class flower, the daffodil. The Sen-

iors, thirteen in number, dressed in white with a touch of gold and black at the waist, received their guests with charming grace. Compliments were heard on all sides, not only on the artistic decorations and the delicious refreshments but also on the courteous hospitality shown by every member of the class.

The Faculty of St. Mary's Hall gave a Reception to the pupils of the school on Saturday evening, November 25th, from eight to nine. The Parlors and Front Halls were artistically decorated with palms and yellow Chrysanthemums and the Supper Room with white Chrysanthemums. The teachers received in groups in the parlors. An orchestra, concealed behind tall plants at the top of the stairs, discoursed sweet music and the girls grouped on the steps made a picture one will not soon forget.

ELEVEN DAYS IN ALASKA.

At eleven o'clock, Tuesday, the 18th of July, we sailed from Seattle on the steamer Jefferson. The absence of the usual crowd of people saying goodbye made it evident that we were strangers in a strange land.

The first day we touched only at Port Townsend, which consists of a few shops and fewer houses. There we got our clearance papers and immediately set sail for Kitchikan. By the next afternoon we were well acquainted with every one on board, for there is no place like a steamer for making friends easily and quickly, and it was a merry crowd which slipped and slid down the steep gangway when we landed.

Indians, not resplendent in war paint and feathers, but dressed much like our own men, stood on the wharf, and in the background fat old squaws squatted with real papooses on their backs, and their wares, which consisted mostly of moccasins and Indian baskets, spread out before them. We all hurried to purchase souvenirs and had great fun deciding what the squaws meant by holding up two fingers and muttering "dolla," "two-bits," etc.

There is a beautiful rapid stream in Kitchikan, up which thousands of salmon insist upon going every year to spawn, though they are always thrown back by the force of water and the Indians catch them by simply throwing in bare hooks attached to lines.

We had the good fortune to talk to one of the most interesting squaws in the village. She was the grand daughter of an Indian Chief and had married an English sea captain. Upon his death she had put up a handsome totem-pole for him. Carved on it was the Queen of the Salmon with her two sons, above her was her husband, Jim Crow, and two other sons, these were painted different colors, and on the very top of the pole rested a Crow, showing that they belonged to the Crow tribe. Having walked through the whole of the town, we returned to the boat and sailed again for Metlakatla, which we reached that evening about nine o'clock. Metlakatla is an Indian Mission which was started by "Father Duncan," a Scotch Minister. The Indians were very savage when he first came, but have since become entirely civilized.

We were met at the wharf by "Father Duncan," and taken up through the town to the church where he gave us a talk, telling us many interesting things about the natives. As it was after dark, we saw little of the town, but the houses for the most part seemed large and well built. Our next port was Fort Wrangel. This little village is built at the base of a small mountain, the sides of which are covered with fir trees, making a very pretty background for the curious old houses and totem poles. Wrangel only boasts one street, which is a board walk. There

is not a horse in the whole village. The houses are built on either side of the walk and the totem poles are so old as to be nearly covered with moss. In one of the dirtiest huts lives an Indian woman said to be one hundred and seven years old. There were so many curious old Chiefs' houses to see, that the captain had difficulty in getting every one aboard, however, after two or three warning toots, we steamed away for Taku, which we reached about five o'clock.

The principal thing at Taku is a large canning plant. The odor of the fish was so unpleasant that we did not care to stay on shore long, but hurried through the cold storage plant, and back to the boat.

The inhabitants of Haines, our next stop, are mostly Indians, though there are some white people living there. We had a great time trying to photograph some squaws with their papooses; they refused to let us do this unless we paid them a quarter, but after much patient waiting we succeeded in getting what we wanted.

The next morning we reached Skagway, which is one of the youngest and largest cities in Alaska. It has two or three large, modern hotels and quite a number of handsome residences. From there we took a train to the White Pass, which is the boundary between Alaska and Canada. It is 2,900 feet in height. The whole trip was up cliffs, across canons and over waterfalls.

Coming towards the southern part of Alaska our first stop was Sitka, by far the prettiest town we saw, until recently the Capital of the territory. The location is extremely picturesque, the town being built on the edge of a bay and surrounded by mountains. About a mile off is a picnic grove where are five of the most interesting totem poles. The road wound through the thickest forests I have ever seen, the deep brown of the trees contrasting with the green moss that clung over them.

Then came Juneau, the capital of Alaska. This is the largest city in the southern part of the country and the population is said to be about 3,000. There seemed to be more shops than houses and the natives had vanished.

Our last stop before leaving the ship was Taku Glacier. About eleven o'clock we saw the first ice floe, and by two were as near the glacier as it was possible to get with the large boat. Immense icebergs floated all around us and the play made by the sun upon their shining surfaces was magnificent. The life boats were lowered and quickly filled with crowds eager for their first glacier climbing.

About four yards from the beach the boats ran aground and we had to be carried in by the sailors. Upon reaching the foot of the glacier there was much fun trying to climb its steep and slippery sides, for we were not properly clad for such sport. Six of us were not satisfied until we had climbed higher than any of the others and were consequently the last to reach the ship.

The next evening after a farewell dinner we left the boat and our friends at Vancouver and started home over the Canadian Pacific.

H. M. M.

A FORTNIGHT AT GLOUCESTER.

It is hard for me to believe sometimes this is a mere prosperous American fishing village exporting codfish by the thousand and not some haunted sunlit harbor in a fairy tale or one of those misty silver havens by the sea that one sees painted in Art Galleries. I wish I could paint you a picture of it as I see it now from the rocks where I am sitting.

The sun is shining and the sky is a pale, clear blue, but the morning mists from the ocean are still hovering over the water and everything is as still and quiet as if the whole scene were a mirage. The brown rocks stretch out in long points into the silver water; the tops of the sails gleam white through the mist; the little cottages stand back from the shore embowered in trees and flaunting their gay New England flowers in the sunlight. The only sound I hear is the water lapping among the rocks.

As you enter the harbor there is long, narrow Cape Anne on the right, ending in a heap of brown boulders with a white light house, the only habitation visible,—and on the left a high, rocky shore with a white line of breakers below and a dark line of woods above and a great, stark rock rising out of the sea like a sentinel guarding the entrance of the harbor. It is the "Reef of Norman's Woe." The harbor is lined with hotels and cottages, but there are still long stretches where only the trees sweep down to the edge of the rocks to see their reflection in the water beneath.

Gloucester itself is a dear, quaint old town. The fishing schooners lie all day creaking against the old gray wharves and casting their green shadows into the water. There is a restful atmosphere about the whole place. Nobody seems in a hurry or to have much of anything to do. Sunburnt sailors sit about the wharves on coils of rope and smoke their pipes; the children sit on the rocks sailing miniature sloops over dangerous reefs, in imitation of their elders, and the women sit on the doorsteps of the cottages knitting in the sun. The summer boarders alone seem possessed with an unbecoming energy and are to be seen rowing frantically in and out among the ships at anchor, or seated in shady corners on the wharves, painting feverishly, under green umbrellas.

There are only two things, as far as I can make out, which ever arouse the Gloucester fishermen from their lethargy, the arrival of a schooner from the Grand Banks, and the coming of Saturday night. Upon the latter event every gas lamp in every crooked street of Gloucester seems to burn more brightly and a general sense of hilarity prevails. A band disports itself on the main street with such brazen agony of sound that one wonders how men who have heard all their lives the music of waters and of deep crying unto deep can even pretend to be enlivened by this discord. But enlivened they certainly appear to be and throng into the town and the multitudinous saloons where they revel until midnight leaving the ships and wharves to silence and the stars.

All kinds and conditions of boats are continually coming and going, gliding into the outer harbor at sunset and gone perhaps next morning, ships that pass in the night. At present we have quite a variety of visitors. The Van Rensselaer's private yacht has been honoring us with its presence and a more perfect thing I never saw. It is like some exquisite sea-shell floating on the waves. In strange contrast to it is a great red cumbrous Italian salt ship from Porto Madrizo, wherever that may be. It lies in the harbor like a great giant and it grows daily larger as its burden of salt pours out of its sides into the holds of little boats. Its rigging is strange and foreign and its prow adorned with a figurehead, life size, of a sea-god, with a trident and flowing beard and garments flowing out behind him in the wind.

There are many points of interest around Gloucester. Reprehensible as it may seem, I cannot get up the slightest enthusiasm over Governor Bradford's infant socks or Paul Revere's lantern. But in New England, I find, you have to go through these Museum ordals or you are not considered respecta-

ble. I was dragged five blocks in Salem in the broiling sun to look at four rusty pins which, I was assured had been the instruments of the first witch burned in Salem. I revolted openly at this and escaped to a soda fountain where I soothed my wounded feelings. Out of all these dreary pilgrimages, however, this one to Salem was the only fruitful one as far as I was concerned, for I was delighted with the House of the Seven Gables. There is something lurking there that makes it different from other houses, an indescribable sense of mystery and secrecy and tragedy. It is like the style of Hawthorne, subtle, elusive, uncanny and, withal, a little terrifying.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Miss Ray Taylor, Class of 1887, is at home again after a long stay in Paris where she was studying under Collarosi and Costa Succi.

Caroline Reynolds, Class of 1854, is now Lady Jebb; her husband having been knighted by the late Queen for his literary attainments.

Mrs. Richard S. Sayer, (Frank W. Low, Class of 1875) and her husband, were instantly killed on June 14th on their way to Englewood in an automobile, the car being struck by a train at an unprotected crossing near Goshen, N. Y. Their two sons who were with them were both badly injured but have recovered. The eldest is now at Lawrenceville, New Jersey preparing for College.

Miss Marion G. Clark, Class of 1893, expects to spend the winter in the South with her mother and sister. They are to have Mrs. George Day's camp at Hot Springs, North Carolina, for three months.

Miss Sarah L. Cox, Class of 1862, is in Lausanne, Switzerland.

Miss Helen Buckingham, Class of 1903, died after a long illness at the home of her sister, Miss Harriet Buckingham, at Long Branch, New Jersey, in the latter part of October.

Mrs. George Parmlly Day, (Wilhelmina O. Johnson, Class of 1891,) is interesting herself in the sale to be held for the Nurses of the Presbyterian Hospital in New York City in December.

We quote from a letter to Miss Gummere from Mrs. R. A. Poole, (M. Elizabeth Weld, Class of 1853:)

"I never had any children, so could not teach daughters to love the old school as so many of the Graduates have done, but have never failed to speak a word for it whenever possible. My husband, the Rev. Mr. Poole, was a tutor at Burlington College and was made deacon at St. Mary's Church. We have a picture of Bishop Doane hanging in the Rectory Hall and we often talk of him. Mary Avery, Class of 1848, comes to see me every summer on her way North. We always talk over St. Mary's and look over the catalogues. It is a 'Reunion of Graduates' on a small scale."

The many friends of Mrs. Luke A. Lockwood, Associate member of the Society of Graduates, will grieve to hear of the death of Mr. Lockwood. We quote from the New York Herald:

"Luke A. Lockwood, senior member of the law firm of Lockwood & Hill, No. 35 Nassau street, New York, died to-day from pneumonia at his home, in Riverside. He was seventy-one years old. Mr. Lockwood became a Mason shortly after he reached his majority, and when he died was probably the most widely known member of the order in Connecticut. He was past master of Acacia Lodge, of Greenwich, a Knight Templar, past grand high priest of Royal Arch Masons and past grand master of Masons of Connecticut, representative in the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of England and founder and president of the Masonic Home at Wallingford.

He wrote "Lockwood's Masonic Jurisprudence" and founded St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Riverside. He lived all his life and died in the house where he was born."

Miss Mazie Farnham, Class of 1900, is teaching at the Lady Jane Grey School, Binghamton, New York.

Miss Justine Peverley, Class of 1905, spent a week recently at the school, spoke enthusiastically of the improvements and praised the Chapel music, which is under Miss Moffatt's able direction. Justine expects to spend several months in Montreal this winter.

Mrs. W. H. Davis, Elizabeth Maxwell, Class of 1892, who is now living in Denver, Colorado, writes: "We have a lovely home here in this ideal climate. I am completely weaned away from the East, probably because Denver means my present home and a happy married life. We have one child, a dear little daughter, five years old. Some day she may go to St. Mary's." Mrs. Davis speaks of the early death of her class mate, Estelle Hamilton, who married in 1899 Mr. Cecil H. Cookson, a young Englishman and Civil Engineer, and went with him to Victoria, Vancouver. In less than three months from the day of her marriage she died suddenly of heart disease. Belle, her sister, who was a pupil at the Hall, but did not graduate, is married and living in Atlanta, Georgia. She has a baby son a little more than a year old.

Elsie Edwards, Class of 1898, is spending the winter in Atlantic City. She writes: "I am more than glad to have an opportunity of subscribing to Ivy Leaves and trust that we may never again be leafless. We drift so far apart when once school bonds are severed that it is delightful to have a medium of communication again. Please make the Alumnae notes very full and newsy."

Mrs. Edward Matteson, (Dorothy Hudson, Class of 1901,) is very proud of a daughter who arrived on September 24th. The little daughter is named Elizabeth Margaret, after Mrs. Hudson, but is called in her Northern home "Dixie" and "Louisiana." Dorothy expects to spend January and February at her home in Monroe, Louisiana.

Miss Guion writes from "The Leamy," Mount Airy, that she has been quite ill with "grippe" but is now well again and expects to spend Thanksgiving Day with her friend, Mrs. Groves.

The engagement is announced of Elizabeth Heydenreich, Class of 1900, to Mr. Montaign Morgan Sterling, of Brooklyn.

Mrs. Samuel Johnson Woolf, (Edith Truman, Class of 1897,) in spite of housekeeping cares, is keeping up her Art work in New York.

Gwendolyn Valentine, Class of 1898, is still a member of Miss Margaret Anglin's Company which is having a great success in New York in a play called "Zira." Miss Valentine spent the summer in Paris.

May Everngam, Class of 1903, is, we hear, tutoring in Delaware City, Delaware.

Frances Chapman, Class of 1902, and also a graduate of Temple College, Philadelphia, is teaching Gymnastics in the West.

Martha Leech, Class of 1902, is still working at her music at the Conservatory in Philadelphia. We hear she is doing excellent work.

Mrs. S. C. Tomlinson, (Eunice Hutington, Class of 1896,) is very proud of her baby, we are informed.

Mrs. R. O. Hooven, (Katherine Buckelew, Class of 1891,) was East this summer with her little son, Rollin Oliver Hooven, Jr. Mrs. Hooven was with her mother in Jamesburg, New Jersey, for several weeks, and only returned to San Francisco where her present home is in October.

Miss Bettie Marley writes that her day-school near her home at Towson, Maryland, is most successful.

GOODRIDGE-MACPHERSON.

Susan Blake MacPherson, Class of 1896, was married to Dr. Frederick James Goodridge at St. Mark's Church, Leominster, Massachusetts, on Thursday afternoon, October 26th, at half past three o'clock, the Reverend William A. Sparks officiating. The Church was artistically decorated with autumn leaves and white Chrysanthemums and the afternoon sunlight pouring in through the stained glass windows added to the beauty of the scene. To the strains of the wedding march the bridal party entered the Church. The ushers, Mr. Hugh Bancroft, Doctor Vincent, Mr. Harold Goodridge, brother of the groom, all of Cambridge, and Doctor Ross MacPherson of New York, preceded the bridesmaids, Miss Helen Clark of Suffern, New York and Miss Elinor Goodridge, sister of the groom, who wore blue radium silk trimmed with princess lace and silver cloth and carried pink chrysanthemums. The name of the maid of honor, Miss Alice Kimball, of Presque Isle, Maine, gowned in white net and lace, and carrying pink roses, followed by the bride, who never looked lovelier than in her gown of white chiffon silk and veil, carrying white roses.

After the ceremony a delightful reception was held at the Rectory by Mr. and Mrs. Sparks. Among the many beautiful presents was noticed a unique tea set of canton china, given by Miss Mary Dudley, sometime teacher at the Hall. The bride and groom, after a honeymoon spent in a country house placed at their disposal near Tuxedo, took up their residence at 5 Appian Way, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

HARVEY-RIDDEL.

Margaret Ewing Riddell, Class of 1903, was married on Tuesday morning, September 19th, to Dr. F. W. Harvey of Montreal, in Christ Church, Newton, New Jersey. The Rev. Charles L. Steel, rector of the parish and brother-in-law of the bride, performed the ceremony.

The bride entered the church on the arm of her father who gave her away in marriage. She wore a gown of white peau de cygne trimmed with lace, the conventional veil and orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of white roses. She was preceded by her two nephews, Kenneth Rommell and Leighton Steel, as pages, while her niece, Anne Steel, was flower girl. Miss Mollie Morris Morford, a former pupil of the Hall, was maid of honor and Mr. Robert Gunn, of New York, a class mate of the groom at McGill University, Montreal, was best man.

After the wedding breakfast at the residence of Mr. Steel, the bride and groom left for a short wedding trip to Washington, D. C., before proceeding to their home in Montreal.

PLUMMER-WILDE.

Florence A. Wilde, Class of 1904, was married on Tuesday, September 19th, to Mr. Harvey S. Plummer, of Philadelphia, by the Rev. J. B. Halsey, at Wyncote, Pennsylvania.

WEEKS-LIGHTHIPE.

Alice E. Lighthipe, Class of 1897, was married on Tuesday, October 10th, to Mr. Clifford Lewis Weeks, of Trenton, New Jersey, in Christ Church, East Orange. The ceremony was solemnized by the bride's father, the Rev. Lewis H. Lighthipe. The Church was decorated with palms, ferns and chrysanthemums. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. William W. Lighthipe, of New York, wore a gown of white crepe de chine trimmed with handsome duchess lace. She carried a bouquet of bride roses. Her sister, Miss Marion Lighthipe, the

maid of honor, wore white chiffon baptiste and carried pink carnations. Mr. Malvin Weeks, a brother of the groom, was best man.

Following the ceremony a small reception was held at the bride's residence, after which Mr. and Mrs. Weeks left on a wedding trip. They will reside in Trenton.

DEVVOE-COZZENS.

Edna C. Cozzens, Class of 1905, was married on Wednesday morning, September 6th, in St. Peter's Church, Spottswood, New Jersey, to Mr. Garner DeVoe, only the immediate families of the bride and groom being present. The Right Rev. John Scarborough performed the ceremony, assisted by the Rev. Francis H. Smith, rector of the parish. Mr. and Mrs. DeVoe left soon after the ceremony for an extended tour in Canada.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. William H. Vermilye, (Phoebe L. Babbitt, Class of 1844) died suddenly at her home in Orange on September 20 in her seventy-seventh year. While she had been an invalid for some years, her death came as a shock to her family and friends, as she had been for several weeks in better health than usual. Mrs. Vermilye came to St. Mary's Hall when she was only nine years old and graduated in the class of 1844 being the first to receive a diploma from the Rt. Rev. George Washington Doane, by whom she was also married February 3rd, 1853, in St. Mark's Church, Orange. She was present in 1875 when the Society of Graduates was organized and was Vice President of that organization for ten years. She was always greatly interested in the work of the Society and attended the Reunion as long as her health permitted.

WHEN I AM DEAD.

When I am dead take me beyond the bay;
There let the grand old words of hope be said,
There let me sink at dawning of the day
When I am dead.

The long low surges of the heavy sea
Rolling off soundings ever overhead
Shall pay my requiem eternally
When I am dead.

L. T.

EDUCATION.

Education, like religion, we may say reverently, is to be known by its fruits. The ability to pass examinations and to take high honors, to wrest a degree from a reluctant university, to carry through a difficult piece of research,—none of these is the test. They are promise, not fulfilment; blossom, not fruit; the road, not home. In other words, education is not an end in itself but the means to an end. So much that is delightful in the way of friendship and social life and pleasant class-room rivalries is associated with the years in dormitories that there is danger of our forgetting the actual significance of these things. It is really slight. Suppose I take you into my confidence, and tell you the actual test which I apply relentlessly to find out if a woman is well educated. It is this: Is she skilled in the art of living? Such a test, you see, would make difficult work for a board of examiners; but, after all, it is not so troublesome to apply as you might suppose

HELOISE E. HERSEY.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

MID-YEAR NO.

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

FEBRUARY, 1906

We wish to thank those who have so kindly sent us subscriptions for *Ivy Leaves*. We are anxious to make the paper self-supporting without having to resort to advertising, and each subscription helps us financially. We have enough in hand to pay for another issue, but no more. We are, however, hopeful that we shall soon have received enough subscriptions to insure us against financial loss. We wish to emphasize the fact that, as in the past, the Hall is not financially responsible for *Ivy Leaves*, and that the paper depends entirely on the interest and subscriptions of the Graduates and friends of the school for its existence. We would also state that our methods are not those of some companies recently exposed and that the Editor has for salary only the thanks of the subscribers of *Ivy Leaves*. Letters come from all sides telling us of the pleasure our little paper is giving. Many of these have shown their appreciation in a substantial manner. Might we not ask those who have been intending to send us a subscription to do so if they are really interested in seeing the publication continue?

As we go to press the second half of the school year begins with continued prosperity. Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and California have sent us representatives for the remainder of the year, and by calling into service our guest room and hall bed-rooms we have been able to welcome them. The Christmas holidays, which all enjoyed, are a thing of the past and our faces are set towards Commencement. The term from now to June is the term that counts in the work of the school and the life of the girls. Before Christmas, while no time is lost in organization, it is necessarily a period of probation. We are learning to know our girls, to gauge their ability, to test their characters, to discover their needs. Now we know our material and have a well defined ideal into which we hope to shape it.

THE BISHOP'S FEAST.

The Bishop's Feast, Commencement, and Founder's Day might be called milestones on the road to learning, which we yearly tread at St. Mary's; they are, respectively, a greeting, a parting, a reunion.

The first of these milestones was passed on the second of February when Bishop and Mrs. Scarborough once more bade the school welcome to the Bishop's Feast. The Seniors, in sober cap and gown, assisted in receiving the guests in Vocal Hall, while the Juniors in all the bravery of their new colours of light and dark blue and gold formed a long line in the school room where dancing went on right merrily until the Bishop with Mrs. Fearnley led the way to the dining room. The Bishop's speech with its genial humour, its kindly commendation and fatherly advice was much appreciated and was followed by witty addresses, which were all too short, from Mr. Fearnley, Mr. Olmsted, Dr. D'Olier, and Mr. DeVoe, the latter giving a most interesting glimpse of St.

Mary's and Burlington College under Bishop Odenheimer. The Seniors, as usual, were seated round the historic post, while the Juniors in cap and apron served the guests. Helen Thorn, President of the Senior Class, at the close of the Bishop's speech proposed the following toast:

"To the great Triad—Love, Hope and Faith:

"To the Love with which the great Founder of this school laboured to make it what is now is:

"To the Hope, which we all share that its prosperity may ever increase:

"To the Spirit of Faith, endeavor and unselfishness which is, and we sincerely trust ever will be, the secret of success of St. Mary's Hall."

ODE TO THE CUCKOO.

The queerest little yellow bird
Came here the other day,
And from its actions, I should judge
That it has come to stay.

For it has taken lodgings
In Miss Sutterley's big clock,
And, really, when I found this out
It gave me quite a shock.

At first it made us furious,—
The saucy little thing—
To see it perch within that clock
And cock its head and sing.

But as it wouldn't go away
We endeavored to be kind;
We called upon it, one and all,
And were amazed to find,

What a merry little bird it was!
Indeed, that very day,
Its charming hospitality
Quite stole our hearts away.

And now we hear its pretty voice
With joy and proud delight,
Indeed, it beats the nightingale
For it sings both day and night.

It never flies away itself
But seems content to stay,
And sing about the flight of time
Throughout the livelong day.

And this small bird has proved itself
A rival for the Owl,
And I foresee a sad, lone Spring
For that unhappy fowl.

And mournful now within his tree
He sadly wails "tu-whoo,"
And our wee bird from out her clock
Straightway replies "Coo-coo."

We don't like to be partial
But it must be confessed,
Alas! that S. M. H. has grown
To love that Cuckoo best.

Maple Tree Inn,
February 1st, 1906.

Dear Ivy Leaves:—

I hope you spent a pleasant Christmas. I must own that I was disappointed, for very few people remembered me this year and, despite the saying that it is more blessed to give than to receive, one likes to get something when things are going around ad lib, as seemed to be the case this Christmas at the Hall. There have been times when I received seal-rings, when I had to hire an extra room to stow away the offerings at the shrine of wisdom and wit, but these days of popularity seem over. Dewey, Chauncey, and I, will have to form a triumvirate and found a home for deposed heroes.

I felt somewhat hurt that a few things were not sent over to Maple Inn, when some people seemed to have an oversupply. One teacher for instance, I was told, got eight sets of ten-pins. Think of that! I had meant to put a few presents in the stockings myself that last night and should have liked to give everyone in the house a gift, but having had to unexpectedly pay for the carriage for the teachers who attended the Basket Ball game "strapped" me to such an extent that I was unable to get a charming little clock, which I had in mind, for Irene, with a powerful alarm guaranteed to wake the Seven Sleepers, a Manual on Conversation for Frances, and also a little remembrance for all the girls in the shape of a bib for afternoon tea, a most artistic creation, which I had especially designed for me in school colours, with the motto, "Amicus in Extremis," embroidered across the front.

I spent the greater part of the holiday quietly at home, enjoying dips into some beautifully bound volumes of Stevenson, which our Principal kindly lent me, to help me through the tedium of long evenings. For I never enjoy evening excursions when the brick building is wrapped in darkness, and the girls are far away. I even tried to while away what seemed to me an interminable holiday by brushing up my French, but I got so disgusted with the Fable of the Owl and the Dove, that I decided with Mr. Lilly-vick, that I didn't think much of that language and gave it up. Think of calling an Owl a "parfait egoïste" and having a "sensible" Dove tell the bird of all wisdom in a most "I-am-Sir-Oracle" manner—"c'est votre faute, aimez et l'on vous aimera." I don't know where the "sensible" Dove has lived, for his philosophy is quite different from that of my Club friends in New York.

I went over to the busy "metrollopus" for a few days and enjoyed my stay very much, though I must own the glare of Broadway at night is trying to my eyes and nerves. My friends were very kind to me and showed me the sights, for it is several years since I was last in New York. When I have the cash and opportunity to visit cities I usually choose Boston, which is much better suited to my character, with its Library, its University, its Literary Clubs, and where even the beans take a course of Browning. I dined at the St. Regis, with gold and genius, Mr. Watch-Ticker and Tesla, the one with his ideas sandwiched between Wall Street deals and high-balls, and the other with ideals concerned with the mysteries of the universe. Mr. Tesla is one of the few who can say, "In Nature's infinite book of secrecy a little I can read." He told me all about his airship and even invited me to cross the ocean with him as soon as he had perfected it.

One other event of my sojourn was especially memorable. I went one evening with my friends to see Maud Adams in Peter Pan; I sat in the top gallery and enjoyed every moment. Mr. Barrie's poetic fancy was admirably visualized by Miss Adams'

charming acting. I pitied the man who sat next to me, who was so sordid and worldly wise that he thought the play was trash. Alas for him and for all men, women and Owls, who do not believe in fairies, in honor, in love, in things invisible!

If I don't close here, my dear friend, Ivy Leaves, will soon refuse to publish my effusions, and that would break my heart, for I, like Mr. Dooley, enjoy expressing my opinions on current topics. I hear that everyone at the Hall has forsaken the Owl for a mere singing bird with a blue tail: I fear me school girl affection is fickle. The sparrows and I have talked it over, but without any bitterness. We have heeded too well Mr. Fearnley's talks on unselfishness to grudge the callow fleeting devotion of youth. We have not yet had the honour of meeting Mistress Cuckoo, but hope to have the pleasure at the Bishop's Feast to which we hear she is invited. If she is as charming as she is "painted," I may, like Benedick, forswear my oaths.

THE OWL.

PLEASANT HAPPENINGS.

The play, "Six Cups of Chocolate," given under the direction of Miss Gros Claude and Miss Booth, in the Gymnasium, on Saturday evening, December 9th, was a great success. The cast was as follows:

Miss Adeline von Lindau, A German Girl.....
..... Emilie Zehm
Miss Marion Lee, A transplanted Southern Girl,
..... Edith L'Engle
Miss Dorothy Green, A New Englander.....
..... Anna Warriner
Miss Hester Beacon, A Bostonian,.....
..... Dorothy Tompkins
Miss Beatrice van Kortlandt, A New Yorker,....
..... Emma Pattison
Miss Jeanette Durand, A French Girl,.....
..... Helen Thorn

While all the parts were well played, Helen Thorn deserves special praise for her charming interpretation of her part and the naturalness of her French accent.

Those who recall plays given under the difficulties of a curtain, which never opened at the correct time or in the right way, will rejoice with us in the new stage, curtain, and scenery, of which St. Mary's is the proud possessor, thanks to the skill of William Jones. We now have a stage in sections, which can be easily taken up and replaced, foot-lights seven, a curtain, with a view of Burlington and stately swans swimming on the Delaware, rolling up and down with magic smoothness at the regulation click, and, added to this, two scenes with genuine flies, an interior with a real window and a woodland scene fit for the Forest of Arden.

Miss Sutterly entertained the Faculty at afternoon tea in her new quarters on December 15th. The room in its new green and white was much admired, the tea was delicious, the hostess indefatigable in her efforts for the entertainment of her guests, and the "housewarming" a pronounced success.

Mrs. Fearnley gave a charming home dance for the girls on Saturday evening, December 16th. The "Specials" in shirt-waist and bloomer costume, with powdered hair, acted as efficient lieutenants in entertaining the guests, and it was whispered that the artistic decorations were the work of their willing hands. Specially attractive programmes and unusually good music helped to make the evening one of the pleasantest of the Fall Term.

Early in December the Christmas spirit glided into the Hall and took possession of the minds and hearts of a good many of the household. A sense of mystery pervaded the house and scarcely a moment was

wasted in the day. As the holidays drew near, the girls at one table, which had not been fortunate enough to have a birthday, gave a most recherché dinner in honor of Santa Claus. The dear old gentleman sent his regrets; owing to the rush of Christmas work he could not spare one night even for St. Mary's Hall girls. The table decorations were beautiful. From a Christmas bell, suspended on high, garlands of laurel extended to the corners of the table. The center piece was a mirror, enclosed with holly, on which was a vase containing a large bunch of Christmas berries; at each corner were glass candlesticks holding red candles, while small sprigs of holly almost covered the cloth. At each plate were souvenirs of the season. The girls all wore white, with red ribbons and holly berries. The menu cards were appropriately decked with their Christmas bells, red ribbon and holly; the menu itself was also much appreciated:

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|------------------|
| Barbecue of Chicken | |
| Mashed Potatoes, | Creamed Salsafy, |
| Celery, | Olives, |
| | Salted Peanuts, |
| | Pickled Peaches, |
| Tomato Jelly, Nut and Celery Salad, | |
| Parisian Charlotte, | Montrose Sauce, |
| Candy, | Coffee. |

The Seniors celebrated the birthday of one of their class with a Christmas dinner the night before the holidays, with bright table decorations and a toothsome repast.

The same evening, after dinner, the members of the Agape Society met in Social Hall and packed their box for the Home for Friendless Children in Camden. Such a box as it was and what fun it was packing it! Games, books, cars, carts, stockings, reins, drums, mittens, paint boxes, crayons, tools, ten pins, dishes, furniture, balls and dolls. And what dolls! One in particular, in baby clothes, was a work of art, with its knitted socks, its dainty clothes, its quaint little cap and rattle. We trust the box gave half as much joy to the children as it gave us to send it.

Then followed a Christmas party given by the younger children in Miss Gros Claude's room, at which Mrs. Fearnley, Miss McCracken, Miss Sutterley and Miss Booth were honoured guests. The children made charming hostesses and the evening was most enjoyable. Miss Booth told a true story of a wealthy little cripple boy who played he was Santa Claus and brought good cheer into the hearts and homes of many poor children and Mrs. Fearnley described Christmas in Germany. After tempting refreshments good-night was said.

It was a pretty sight to walk through the corridors after the room bell that night. At every door hung one or two stockings and figures in pretty kimonos could be seen slipping mysterious packages into them and then running away quickly, to avoid detection. The next morning the girls gathered into rooms in the early dawn, and, perched on the beds, a motley array of colours, with eager faces, drew out gift after gift, amid laughter and cries of surprise.

ART EXHIBITION.

There was an informal exhibition of the work of the pupils of the Art Department just before the Christmas holidays. We cannot speak too highly of the work done under Miss Lingard and, while all the pupils deserve commendation, special praise is due for the studies in black and white of Christine Gayler and Florence Parkinson, as well as the water colour of Edith L'Engle.

PIANO RECITAL.

The Pupils' Vocal and Piano Recital took place on Wednesday, December 20th. The following was the program:

- | | |
|--|---------------------------|
| Waltz | Webb |
| | Martha Slater. |
| Waltz | Behr |
| The Puppet Show..... | Webb |
| | Marie Brown |
| The Honey Bee | Orth |
| Dolly's Dream | Oesten |
| | Julia MacMakin. |
| Barcarolle | Hewitt |
| | Agra Bennett. |
| Vocal Solo—"Du bist wie eine Blume"... | Cantor |
| | Cornelia Rhoads. |
| Gobelin | Sinding |
| | Eugene Roberts. |
| Sonatine, op. 88, No. 3 | Kuhlau |
| Staccato Minuet | Wilson Smith |
| | Fanny Dahl. |
| Vocal Duet—Tuscan Folk Song | Caracciolo |
| | Emilie Zehm, Helen Thorn. |
| Shadow Dance | MacDowell |
| | Parke Taylor. |
| Etude, op. 25, No. 9 | Chopin |
| Valse, op. 64, No. 2, | |
| | Elizabeth Bulen. |

Despite a good many traces of timidity it can be fairly said that every performer gave evidence of careful and earnest work and of musical talent, gratifying alike to Principal and teachers. With congratulations to all we would specially commend the courage and carefulness of the younger pupils, among whom Fanny Dahl deserves special mention for her musical rendering of numbers not easy for many older players, and Julia MacMakin for her dainty pieces played from memory. We might also mention the charming song sung with simplicity and taste by Cornelia Rhoads and the fantastic Shadow Dance played by Parke Taylor.

PLEASANT HAPPENINGS AFTER CHRISTMAS.

Recreation Hall has seldom been so pretty as it was for The Reception of the New Girls to the Old Girls, which was given on January 13th, under the direction of Miss Gros Claude. Twisted strands of pale blue and white crepe paper from the top of the central pillar to the walls, with bows and streamers of the same delicate colours all around the room gave the daintiest and most fairy like effect, forming an artistic contrast to the oriental splendor of the Vocal Room where refreshments were served.

Miss Sutterley gave an informal afternoon tea and "Barn Dance," to the pupils of the school, on Saturday afternoon, January 20th, which was voted a great success by all.

January twenty-seventh, the birthday of the Emperor of Germany, was marked by a German Tea given in the studio from six to nine. The room, always attractive, was beautiful in its garlands of red, white and black, the national colours of Germany, which were used most effectively with German flags in the decorations. At the door stood one of Frederick Willam's "Giant Soldiers" to announce the guests, while Miss Lingard and Miss Hills received as Queen Louise and Frederick the Great. Miss Hills' "make-up" was not only remarkably good but very becoming. Miss McCracken, in a Gretchen costume, presided over the refreshments and was ably assisted in serving by the pupils of the Art department dressed as Alsatian peasants. The menu cards in German with German flags and emblems offered the following refreshments:

Wiener Wurst,
Kaltgeschnittenebolognawurst
Schweizer-Kase, Salat,
Brotchen, Oliven,
Kaffee Kuchen, Frucht Torten,
Makaronen, Kusskuchen,
Kaffee.

Each guest did her best with the intricacies and difficulties of the German language and prompters and interpreters were greatly in demand. The souvenirs were pictures of His Majesty the Emperor of Germany, Prince Henry of Prussia, Queen Louise, Wagner, and Martin Luther. At the close of the evening songs were sung and the wish went round for the continued health and prosperity of Kaiser Wilhelm.

A large number of the girls made up theater parties in January to see Miss Marlowe and Mr. Sothern in "Twelfth Night" and in "Romeo and Juliet." Mr. Sothern's Malvolio was very fine, with less of the clown than Mr. Greet's interpretation and more self-respect and character than Mr. John Blair's acting of the role which we enjoyed so much two years ago.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Mrs. Sturges T. Dick, (Adelaide King, Class of 1870), whose present home is in New York city, has been visiting relatives and friends in Toledo, Ohio, since October, and has been the recipient of much social attention.

Miss Emmeline P. Moore and her sister, Miss Marcia P. Moore, both members of the class of 1868, have been enjoying an extended period of travel in Europe for about four years, seeing everything thoroughly, both on and off the beaten track. One winter was spent in Cairo, up the Nile and in the Holy Land. Their letters are full of deep appreciation and enthusiasm.

Miss Caroline A. Griggs, Class of 1895, has returned to her home in Columbus, Kentucky, after a summer and autumn spent visiting friends in the North. "The same delightful jolly girl, she always was," writes an old friend.

Mrs. George E. Pomeroy, (H. Matilda Worthington, Class of 1868), is planning a trip abroad for the coming summer.

Miss Marie Lenore Vallant, Class of 1894, has been very successful as a trained nurse and has established a private sanitarium in Rosemont, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. J. Lowrie Ingle, Jr., (Helen Scott, Class of 1898,) has a dear little girl, born in October, who bears her mother's name.

Miss Ellen Cannon Buckelew, Class of 1893, writes us that her address is changed from Wilmington, Delaware, to Media, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. T. T. Thomas, (Marie Vall Spinoza, Class of 1896), has a lovely boy. We regret that "the proudest mother in the world" is not as strong, herself, as we would wish.

Miss Margaret Gummere, Class of 1868, with her sister, Mrs. Perrine, Class of 1870, and her niece, Miss Martha Perrine, Class of 1898, are planning a delightful trip in Europe for the coming summer.

Among the guests who were present to do honour to the Bishop on the thirty-first anniversary of his consecration to the Episcopate was Miss Stryker, President of the Society of the Graduates.

A series of Morning Concerts are being given at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel, in Philadelphia, under the management of Mrs. Malcolm Sime (Frances Grass, Class of 1891). A feature of these is a Shakespearean Song Cycle, rendered by a Quartette of Solo voices.

Parke Taylor, a member of this year's Senior Class, visited during the Christmas holidays Miss S. P. Wilcox, class of 1854. Miss Wilcox is teaching in Richmond. She was interested to hear the news of the school from a present pupil.

Mrs. Thomas Perkins, (Beulah Hays, Class of 1895), writes of a little daughter Anna, who, she hopes, will some day be a St. Mary's Hall graduate. Anna is but fifteen months old and her mother writes that she is as merry as the day is long and can walk alone. Another Chestertown, Maryland, Graduate is Mrs. A. S. Wickes, (Alexine Solomon, Class of 1904), who lives just across the street from Beulah Hays Perkins and who doubtless thinks her little girl as perfect as other mothers do. Bessie Walnut, who has been living in Tennessee for some time is North for this winter and is to spend part of February with Beulah in Chestertown.

Etta Patterson, Class of 1900, who for several winters has been studying music in New York, sailed in December for her home in Key West, where she will spend the remainder of the winter.

Mrs. B. F. Wilkinson, (Lillian Merrick, Class of 1894), writes that she met "Miss Peale" in New York not long ago and that she looks as beautiful and kind as ever. Miss Peale's married name is Mrs. Frank Towne and she lives in Holyoke, Massachusetts.

Miss Lucy Marks, Class of 1896, has resigned her choir position in New York city, to become director and soloist of the First Congregational Church, of Greenwich, Connecticut.

Mrs. Davis, (Elizabeth Maxwell, Class of 1892), writes in a letter dated December 21st: "The Davis family is very well now, although since I wrote you last I came near losing my husband through a dangerous attack of appendicitis. He was operated upon successfully, and is now, I am glad to say, almost as well as before his illness. You can imagine how much more than usual the holiday season means to us."

Mrs. Thomas L. James, (Julia DuBois, Class of 1857), writes that she is delighted that Ivy Leaves is to be edited again, for she "hungers and thirsts" for news from the dear old Hall. Mrs. James adds that illness alone prevented her from attending the Reunion in May, 1905.

Miss Mary Kingdon, Class of 1860, speaks of having met a classmate during the holidays, whose niece had been abroad and had had a very pleasant call on the Princess Troubetskoy, (Ada Winans, Class of 1853), and found her very glad to hear from the Hall.

One of our teachers, Miss Emily Rose, brings us very cordial messages from Graduates of the Hall, living in Meadville, Pa: Mrs. George Cullum (Harriet S. Dick, Class of 1866), Mrs. John McFarland, (Anna Dick, Class of 1865), and Mrs. W. S. McGunnegle, (Lizzie McFarland, Class of 1867). Mrs. McCullum and Mrs. McGunnegle have homes near each other on Chestnut street, in Meadville, and Mrs. McFarland divides her time between them. Mrs. McFarland is expecting to go to Atlanta in March to visit Mrs. Brown, the daughter of Mrs. J. Ford Dorrance, (Elizabeth Dick, Class of 1870), who is the wife of an army officer and living there.

Miss Elizabeth Scarborough, Class of 1905, is studying nursing at the Presbyterian Hospital in Philadelphia.

Miss May Williams, Class of 1898, has a small school of her own at her home in Laurel, Maryland.

Sister Mary Frances, (May Gould, Class of 1872), has left the Church House in Atlanta and has taken charge of the Appleton Church Home at Macon. Her work consists of teaching principally. We are told of the great good she is doing in Georgia.

We are glad to hear that Caro Hobart, Class of 1905, has quite recovered from her attack of appendicitis.

Elizabeth Martin, class of 1897, is spending the winter with her uncle, Dr. H. B. Martin, Rector of Emmanuel Church, Chestertown, Maryland.

Miss Mary B. Tucker, Class of 1861, died at Murray Hill Hotel in New York City, the week before Christmas. She was buried in Bermuda.

Miss Mary A. Shears, Class of 1870, is in Mexico for the Winter, visiting friends and is having a very pleasant time.

We quote from an interesting letter from Rosa Dail, Class of 1895: "I organized the first white vested choir in New Bern, North Carolina,—I say white because the negroes were several years ahead of us. We have been in existence little more than a year and have been generously complimented by our own people and visitors. I see many imperfections, but they have all been so faithful that we have overcome many difficulties. We were without a rector nearly a year, during which time the choir and Senior Warden kept the Church alive. We are a small body numbering about seventeen members. I also teach in the Fifth Grade in the Graded School until twelve thirty, when my niece takes my place and I teach physical culture throughout the school. We have a Shakespeare Club in New Bern, of which I am a member, and I am also interested in a Friendly Society, so that you see I have my hands full."

Margaret Rabe, Class of 1890, has been much benefited in health by her residence in Valparaiso, Indiana.

Mrs. Frances D. Farnum, (Mary Chain, class of 1868), is spending the winter with her son, who was graduated from West Point last year and is stationed at Fort Russell, Wyoming.

Miss Margaret Hoffman, Class of 1900, has a position with Harper Brothers in New York City.

Florence Weaver, Class of 1902, paid the school a visit during January. She and her sister, Mildred, have left Wellesley, we regret to learn, without completing their course. Florence is weighing the question of returning next year for her Junior work and we trust she will do so.

We quote at length from a charming letter from Miss Mary E. Reynolds, Class of 1854, believing that the information will interest our readers: "My sister, Lady Jebb, (Caroline Reynolds, Class of 1855), is in deep grief, having very unexpectedly lost her husband in December. Sir Richard Jebb had gone to the British Association which met in South Africa last summer to represent "Education." Some poison entered into his system while he was in Egypt from which, although apparently well when he first came home, he became very ill and soon died. He was considered one of the best Greek scholars in the world, and my niece, Lady Darwin, writes from Cambridge, England, that it seems impossible to fill his place in the Regius Professorship. He was a beautiful character and came from a family of scholars. On his mother's side he was a great grandson of Bishop Horsley and on his father's side, his ancestor was Judge Jebb; Bishop Jebb being his great uncle. My sister, of course, became very much attached to Cambridge, and will still live there in her beautiful home, Springside. She is very busy now in going over her husband's addresses, lectures, etc., as the Pitt Press wishes to publish them. To show you how readily and gracefully Sir Richard could compose, an album was brought him by my little niece Grace Reynolds to write something in it. He immediately, or at least in a very few minutes, handed it back to her with these lines:

"The Grecian maids, whose name is thine,
Made earthly pleasures bright;
The Christian Graces, more divine,
Can pierce the shades of night;
Sweet niece, may both be given to thee
The radiance and the constancy."

"Lady Jebb was only fourteen years old when she was graduated, and my eldest sister, Ellen Reynolds, Class of 1845, Mrs. DuPuy, was just thirteen, and I imagine that she was the youngest graduate that ever left St. Mary's Hall. I was considerably older, being fifteen years old, but, notwithstanding, in my class of seventeen I was more than two years younger than the next to me in age. Our father was an English clergyman and devoted a good portion of his time to the education of his children with the result mentioned.

"One correspondent I have who keeps me in touch with St. Mary's and that is Mrs. A. H. W. Raynor, nee Whittlesay, who was Vice Principal for many years of "The Annie Wright Seminary, Tacoma, Washington. She is now eighty-one, but so light of step and young looking that you would think that she was still in the sixties. She was a born teacher, and so bright that she was the life of my dinner table last Winter when I invited several clergymen and their wives to meet her." Miss Reynolds concludes her interesting letter by saying that she had hoped to be present at the last Reunion, but was prevented. She is active in Church work in her home in Erie, being President of "The Woman's Friendly"; Vice-President of The Auxiliary and a Sunday School Teacher.

Millicent Sillcocks and Caro Hobart, Class of 1895, spent the last Saturday and Sunday in January with their many friends at the Hall.

Mrs. V. S. Fisher, (Lulu Carson, Class of 1904), is moving into a new home which her husband has bought in Ventnor, New Jersey.

A letter from Mrs. Harvie Heitman, (Florida Schultz, Class of 1893), describes a lovely home in Florida, on the banks of the Myers River, with a garden running down to the water's edge, where nearly every variety of tropical flowers and trees flourish the year round.

We quote from a letter from Mrs. Charles Fisher, (Henrietta Mulford, Class of 1865), written from Pasadena, California:

"We have had a most delightful three months stay here, but will leave soon. We have not quite decided whether to go to Santa Barbara or to San Diego first. I had the pleasure last Sunday of attending the new Mission Chapel, of St. Andrew, of which Dr. Hibbard, formerly of St. Mary's Church, Burlington, is Rector. On Monday I called upon him and we enjoyed talking about Burlington. He showed me the plans for a very beautiful new stone church, which they hope to begin here soon. Mrs. George W. Childs lives here and is one of his parishioners. The present chapel was built in three weeks and opened for the first time in November, 1905. Dr. Hibbard has built himself a most charming home here."

Mrs. Olmsted, wife of the rector of St. Mary's Church, Burlington, is expecting a visit from her mother, Mrs. Smith, (Maria Campbell, Class of 1856).

Mrs. Fred W. Hunter, ("Nan Haight, Class of 1883), is visiting Mrs. Fogg, (Rebecca Barclay, Class of 1884), in Greensburg, Pa.

Mrs. Casper Wister Morris, (Annie P. Milnor, Class of 1852), was at Chapel Service with Miss Margaret Gummere, class of 1868, on Sunday, January 25th.

Clara Haines, Class of 1905, writes from St. Augustine, Florida, that she is enjoying an extensive trip through the South.

Madeline Beach, Class of 1904, is visiting Bertha Case, Class of 1905, at the latter's home in Saratoga.

Miss Ray Taylor, Class of 1887, has promised to pay us a visit some week-end soon. Miss Taylor is very busy illustrating.

Mrs. Charles G. Bennett, (Susanna P. Hartshorne, Class of 1889.) writes that nearly all her time and attention are claimed by a small son, six months old.

Mrs. R. B. Watson, (Anna Elliot, Class of 1871), writes to endeavor to secure a book containing the "Word for the Day" for her Bible Class in Lockhaven. Perhaps some of our Graduates can tell her where a copy can be secured.

Miss Evelina Hughes, Class of 1863, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Brown, (Katherine Hughes, Class of 1849), at the latter's home in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Garner Devoe, (Edna Cozzens, Class of 1905), is very happy in her new home and writes that she is learning many things by experience. We picture her in the words of one of her class-mates, "making puddings with a spoon and paradise with her presence."

HALL NOTES.

A large new bake oven with the latest patent appliances has been built in the kitchen.

The members of Mrs. Fearnley's Foreign Travel class are studying Florence in regard to its Art and History. In connection with this topic, George Eliot's "Romola" is being read aloud in the evenings.

Miss Eleanor Warner, teacher of German at the Hall last year and a Wellesley graduate, has a private school in Uniontown, Pennsylvania, and writes that the work has been so successful during the first half that she has been obliged to engage a classmate of hers to assist her.

Mrs. Fearnley has invited the members of the Senior Class to a Theatre Party, on Saturday, February 17th.

The engagement is announced of Lillian Simpson, for many years a pupil of the school, to Mr. Charles Marks, brother of Lucy Marks, Class of 1896. Lillian has been studying nursing at the New York Hospital and completes her course there this Spring.

Hope Bartholomew, Maud Haines, Margaret Helme, Marion Metzger, Cornelia Rhoads, Jean Roberts, Edith Robbins, Dorothy Tompkins, Miriam Urban, Hilda Wilkie, Eleanor Wilkie and Marguerite Venning are still on the Honor List for Order for the year.

Many pupils of the Hall, during the early nineties, will be interested to hear that Miss Mary Ross, for several years teacher of Latin at the Hall, is happily married and living in Hanover, Mass. Mrs. Harris has a little daughter five months old. We hope Katherine Ross Harris will some day become a pupil of St. Mary's.

Mr. Leon Vincent is scheduled for a lecture on Charlotte Bronte during March.

Miss Mary W. Lewis, at one time teacher at the Hall, paid Mrs. Fearnley a visit during the month of December. Miss Lewis expressed herself as delighted with the life of the school.

Emma Pattison spent part of the holidays with Miss Hills in Boston.

Isabel Hamblen Ward writes from her home in Fernbank, Ohio, of her interest in the success of St. Mary's. Her husband, the Rev. John Talbot Ward, is rector of the church at Fernbank.

Mrs. Myers, for many years Matron of St. Mary's Hall, is spending the winter in New York City with her sister, Miss Hopkins, who is far from well.

Margaret Benton, of Sewickley, has married Dr.

Frank Ross, of Washington. Dr. Ross is assistant to Professor Simon Newcomb.

Our former "Business Manager," the Rev. William Taylor, who is now rector of St. Paul's Church, East Orange, and the Rev. Percy S. Grant, our last Commencement orator, Rector of the Church of the Ascension, New York City, have both sent us kind letters in regard to our editorial venture, accompanied by subscriptions.

The Seniors wore their class pins for the first time at Bishop's Feast. The pins were designed by Bailey, Banks and Biddle and consist of a shield in black and gold, the class colours, with the class motto "Te Digna Sequere."

The Certificate Privilege granted St. Mary's Hall by Wellesley College three years ago has been renewed for the coming three years. The school still holds the privilege for Vassar. We have at the present time girls preparing for Smith, Columbia, Bryn Mawr and Mount Holyoke, as well as for the above Colleges.

The members of the Agape Society are rebinding the Chapel music.

During the Christmas holidays the Reading Room was repapered and painted. It looks most attractive in the yellow crepe paper and white paint to match the Front Hall.

At a recent meeting of the Olla Podrida Society the following members were elected; Alice Birchall, Jacqueline Snow, Romaine Bronson, Mary Wootten and Edith L'Engle.

We are beginning to enter pupils for the coming school year.

The Seniors are busy on their Essays. They have selected the following as their respective subjects:

The Missions of California.

Handel.

The Juvenile Court.

The Problem of Immigration.

Florence of the Renaissance.

Vergil.

The Indian of To-Day.

The Evolution of the Short Story.

Eugene Field, Poet of Childhood.

Keats.

The Olde James Towne.

Joan of Arc.

Deaconesses, Ancient and Modern.

Edith L'Engle and Hope Bartholomew won the prize offered in the Foreign Travel Class before Christmas. They are now the proud possessors of pictures of the birthplace of William the Conqueror in Normandy.

A Persian kitten of renowned pedigree was given to Mrs. Fearnley at Christmas and we are all waiting the advent of the new scholar with impatience. We hear he is to be called "Tammany."

The Pyrus Japonica Bush on the Circle thought Spring had come during the mild days of January and put forth all of her buds and even produced some large leaves.

The pupils of the school gave Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley a beautiful set of the works of Robert Louis Stevenson in the Thistle edition, at Christmas.

COMMENCEMENT 1906.

We are glad to be able to announce that the Baccalaureate Sermon will be preached on Sunday, May 27th, (Founder's Day), by the Right Reverend Ethelbert Talbot, Bishop of Central Pennsylvania, and the Commencement Address will be delivered on Wednesday, May 30th, by the Right Reverend James Henry Darlington, Bishop of the Diocese of Harrisburg.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

EASTER NO.

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

APRIL, 1906

Ivy Leaves wishes to all its readers a joyous Eastertide.

School breaks up for the Easter recess on April 11th and work is resumed on April 24th.

On June first we shall issue our last number of Ivy Leaves for the year 1905-1906. We hope to make a leaflet of several pages with an account of the year's work and pictures. We also wish to make our Alumnae column as interesting as possible and would ask the co-operation of the Graduates in this matter. We shall be grateful for any items concerning the life, interests and work of any graduate of the Hall. We feel very much gratified at the warm welcome our paper has received and the expressions of entente cordiale which we hear on all sides.

In acknowledgement of a contribution sent to a little mission in Idaho a most interesting letter has reached us. We quote a few lines:

"Before me lies an old Greek Testament much faded with age and worse for wear from use and exposure; it is my constant companion over the great plains and snow-clad mountains. Its rightful resting place is on your School Library shelf, but during these years it has been a medium of activity rather than mouldering its being away,—consequently I have not been troubled about its ownership. Some day I shall return it or its equivalent. To me it is a treasure, for, besides the truth it reveals, its marked verses and passages bring to recollection the lives of saintly men at Burlington whose memory is an inspiration:—the gentle Elvin K. Smith, Mr. Goldsmith and Dr. Hills. As I turn its pages pleasant associations with the trees and walks around the old College grounds are recalled. From the raging tornado out here in Idaho, my mind reverts to the tranquil scenes and quietude of the River Bank at Burlington, unbroken save by the swell of the passing steamer. In the solitude of the night on the vast prairie the distraction of the howling wolves has been subdued by the echo of the vesper chant of the Chapel."

IN MEMORIAM.

The Rev. George W. Harrod, Rector for eighteen years of St. Barnabas Church, Burlington, entered into rest on Saturday afternoon, February 17th. Mr. Harrod caught a severe cold which developed into pneumonia, and he died after two weeks' illness.

His loss to the Church and to the town of Burlington is very great. A fervent and faithful priest, he lived a noble life of unselfishness and self-sacrifice and died deeply regretted by all who knew and loved him.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE GRADUATES.

The annual meeting of the Society of the Graduates of St. Mary's Hall will be held this year on Saturday, May 26th, as Founder's Day falls on Sunday. The business meeting begins at 9.45, the crowning of the picture takes place at 11.30, followed by the noon service in the Chapel. We hope a large number of the Graduates of the Hall will be able to attend this meeting, for, as a member of the Society wrote recently, "the threads are so easily broken unless one keeps in touch with the life of the school." As the Alumnae, we hope, have learned in past years, a very warm welcome awaits them and we want as many as can to lunch with us at the Hall.

NOTICE.

Miss Margaret M. Gummere, the Treasurer of the Society of the Graduates, expects to go abroad in April, remaining until September. The President of the Society has directed that Miss Eliza R. Ridgway of Burlington, New Jersey, shall act as Treasurer during Miss Gummere's absence. Between April 10th and the middle of September, therefore all communications for the Treasurer should be sent to Miss Ridgway.

CONFIRMATION.

The Bishop held his annual Confirmation at the Hall on Sunday afternoon, March 25, the Feast of the Annunciation. There were seven candidates, Hope Bartholomew, Marion Forsyth, Lea Lloyd, and Parke Taylor, members of the Senior Class, Elizabeth Sells, Gertrude Chapman, and Sarane Freeland. The service was full of beauty and deep meaning, and one will not soon forget the afternoon sun falling through the Gothic window on the white veiled girls, the tasteful decorations, the well-rendered music, the fervent words of the Bishop and the seven girls standing before the Altar, to signify their desire to become followers of Christ.

As Ivy Leaves is issued the Easter holidays are at hand. The lingering days of winter have at last led up to bright Spring and the season of penitence and prayer to the joys of Eastertide. We trust the gloomy days of March, with the constant call for cheerfulness and patience, and the personal sacrifices each one has made during the Lenten season may prove of real value in the strengthening of character.

UNNATURAL HISTORY.

A tragedy has taken place—
The saddest ever written.
Our cuckoo has been eaten up
By a horrid little kitten.

Three days ago she spied that bird
And gave a wicked leer;
The cuckoo hid within the clock
And shook with silent fear.

The sound of wail re-echoes
From the walls of Blarney Flat;
Some try to resurrect the bird
And some to kill the cat.

Maple Tree Inn,
April 1st, 1906.

Dear Ivy Leaves:—

If my letter seems jaundiced you must make allowance, for I have been ill with a fine assortment of miscellaneous symptoms. A cold overcame me despite the care I take to stoke the engine with a proper balance of proteids and carbohydrates and the effort I have always made to avoid rheumy affections. For years the prescription of a celebrated doctor has been my rule of life. This medicine-man said:—"If any one wishes to escape grip, let him be particular to change all his garments when he goes to bed and keep his skin clean; let him breathe through his nose and avoid the excessive use of alcohol and tobacco."

It happened thus. When March had got safely in with its lion and lionage and peace and warmth had settled upon the face of the earth, I peered out of my hole to see whether Spring was really here and took, alas, the signs for infallible. The boards for keeping the "young things" feet dry in bad weather had been taken up; the buds were putting forth on bush and tree, a girl arrived in a straw hat and rehearsals were going on for the Commencement Play. These seemed incontestable signs, and I, poor misguided I, took up my carpets and got the matting down; hung muslin curtains in the place of heavy brocades, let the furnaces out and put my fur-lined coat in "hock" for fifteen dollars, which I rashly invested at once in a bathing suit, fruit juices and a mosquito bar. You can imagine my surprise and horror when glacial weather came suddenly upon us in the middle of March and I found my head aching, my claws hot and clammy, a severe pain in the left dorsal bone and a temperature that rose from minute to minute. I sent for the doctor, who pronounced it a case of "kazoazelum of the memphremagog" complicated with symptoms of "colorado maduro of the panatela." The mere sound of that was enough to put me in bed for a week. Dr. Killlem gave me a vile-tasting potion and a peculiar looking lotion. In my nervousness I drank the lotion and rubbed my right leg with the potion for several days without result. At last, desperate, I flew over to consult Miss Dosem, the nurse. She prescribed a large dose of "resistance" and as I can drink almost anything with impunity and a little sugar, I took the "resistance" off straight and it did the business for me. Within a few hours, I could enjoy my food as much as those "Two travellers through Europe," the friends of our pervasive housemother.

My symptoms faded away like breath off a razor. I was soon rid of them all except this music fever which has been so epidemic at the Hall this Spring. Even "resistance" had no effect on that and I found myself swept along with the current. Not content with recitals both technical and classical, even the Saturday detentions have been musical. "Sweet is thy mercy" seemed scarcely fitted to express the sentiment of the writer of an imposition. The Seniors caught the contagion and reeled off miles of blank verse and a lyric poem to the tune of Tammany. But it has not been confined to the girls, for one of the teachers, a dear friend of mine, with identical taste in Wienerwurst and Philosophy, plays mournful Nachtstücke and Traumereien every afternoon until my tear-ducts have been overworked. I myself, in the mighty grasp, yielded to Betsy's solicitation and went with her to hear Pugno and Rubinstein. Betsy is certainly the most musical girl in the house. She not only plays a Trill Study for the fifth finger with skill but even shakes the pepper-pot with a wrist motion worthy of a Chopin Etude.

But I must get off my musical perch. I should

like to tell you what I think of the weather but I fear I cannot describe it in terms fit for publication.
As ever, yours truly,

THE OWL.

PLEASANT HAPPENINGS.

Miss Helen Blaylock, a member of the staff of the Philadelphia Divinity School and a teacher at Miss Irwin's, gave a "Talk" on the evening of February 8th on "The American Voice: its use and abuse." Miss Blaylock pointed out provincialisms in pronunciation and urged that the girls of St. Mary's Hall form a club to strive for the ideal in voice modulation and distinct enunciation free from marring localisms.

A charming dinner was given by Miss Marsden's and Fraulein Welle's table in honour of Lincoln's Birthday. The rich dark colouring of the dining room greatly enhanced the beauty of the decorations, which were carried out in pink roses and smilax. The latter formed a canopy over the table with heavy strands hanging from each corner to the floor. The chandelier from which the smilax radiated was wound with pink satin ribbon, wreathed with the delicate vine, and in the center was a huge bow of ribbon, which seemed to have caught its colour from the mass of roses that raised their lovely heads from a tall crystal vase standing on a silver tray which rested in a bed of pink gauze scattered over with rose petals and threads of smilax. Light was shed upon the feast from tall brass seven-branched candlesticks at either end of the table, through whose branches were threaded the pink ribbons which tied each place-card to a rose in the center. The place cards were original and artistic, each one a huge crumpled rose leaf done in water colours, with the name of the guest in green lettering.

The menu was as follows:

Grape Fruit,	Maraschino Cherries	
Blue Points on the Half Shell.		
Olives,	Almonds,	Celery,
Broiled Steak,	Maitre d'Hotel Sauce	
Mashed Potatoes,	Green Peas	
Lobster Salad,		
Pistachio Ice Cream and Cherry Ice,		
Cakes,	Bon-bons,	
	Coffee.	

Many were the offerings at the shrine of St. Valentine on the evening of February 14. The St. Valentine's Dinner has become one of the traditions of the Hall. The favours this year were novel, being heart shaped pen-wipers made from red leather and tied with a thong of the same. When the last of the cherry ice and heart cakes had disappeared the younger children distributed the mail which had so filled Cupid's Letter Box that the large office waste paper baskets had to be brought into requisition to hold the overflow. There were valentines, packages, flowers, and bundles of candy, to say nothing of a very fine pair of field-glasses.

Probably the most effective of this quarter's entertainments was the Colonial Dinner given on Washington's Birthday, under the auspices of Miss McCracken and Miss Hills, to whose skill and industry its success is due. The tables were placed in the form of a large square, open at one end, and the dining room was decorated with American flags. The whole table twinkled with a thousand lights from multitudinous red, white, and blue candles in candlesticks improvised from apples, which shed a soft glow over everything, especially on the charming costumes of the guests as they filed in pairs into their places; the ladies in powdered hair and patches, with bright coloured gowns of ye olden

style; the men gorgeous in ruffs and frills and buckled shoon. At each place were tiny hatchets and rosy cherries as favours, and the banqueters enjoyed the Colonial fare, ham baked in cider, beaten biscuits, divers salads and pasties, with cherry punch and sweet dishes attractively decorated with *Prunus Cerasus*. After dinner the guests adjourned to Recreation Hall where the minuet was danced, Miss Hills and Jacqueline Snow leading. Many of the costumes called forth murmurs of applause. Miss Jackson and Parke Taylor had particularly charming ones. The evening was voted a great success.

On the threshold of Lent, Miss McCracken gave another of her charming entertainments. This time it was a Baby Party and it is to be deeply regretted that the section in *Munsey's Magazine* formerly devoted to "Beautiful Children" should have ceased to exist before Mr. Munsey could take advantage of a display which far surpassed any of his admirable attempts. All kinds and descriptions of babies were present,—big babies and little babies,—but mostly big ones, with frills and curls and huge fantastic bows. The baby pictures of those present were mounted on a large screen. Their identity was to be guessed, and, as all babies are sure to look alike, the task was no easy one. The first prize was won by Isabel Wheat and the second by Anna Warriner. Among the prettiest of the babies should be mentioned Emilie Zehm and Irene Syle. The most artistic of all the costumes was worn by little Sarane Free-land, who appeared as a Kate Greenaway Girl and was the only quiet and demure baby present, the majority revealing a truly twentieth century disregard for the authority of nurses and a determination to make as much noise as possible. It was very pretty towards the close of the evening, when the salad and ice cream and general banquetting had brought an atmosphere of peaceful contentment, to see all the white robed little figures playing at "London Bridge is Falling Down" with perfect gravity and earnestness.

There have been some charming birthday parties lately, but we have only space to mention the one given by the members of the Senior and Junior Classes to Emma Pattison, '06, and Jacqueline Snow, '07, whose birthdays happen to be identical. The long table, at which the members of the two classes sat alternating, was decorated with the Senior Colours, gold and black, and the Junior Colours, black and dark blue; violets and jonquills, the class flowers, were used. The menu was most elaborate and the cheer and good-fellowship note-worthy.

With the coming of Lent, cap and bells have been laid aside and theatricals, costume dances and germanes have given place to studio teas, musical recitals and lectures. Among the latter we have enjoyed a series given by Mr. J. Travis Mills, M.A., Staff Lecturer in History of the Cambridge, London and American Societies of University Teaching, on "Landmarks of Modern History." Mr. Mills' lecture on Napoleon was of special interest, giving as he did a very vivid picture of the Waterloo campaign and passing from that to a more detailed description of Napoleon the man.

On Friday evening, March 23rd, Mr. Leon Vincent of Boston, gave a delightful and instructive lecture at the Hall on Benjamin Franklin. His scholarly sketch of the great American was packed with interest from beginning to end and contained more than one witty and excellently told anecdote.

Since the last issue of *Ivy Leaves*, two Recitals have been given by the Music Pupils. The recital of March 2nd was devoted entirely to studies in technique and, although intended to be more instructive

than entertaining, proved an interesting hour to Principal and teachers. The program for the second recital, given on the 9th of March, showed careful preparation on the part of the pupils, and, with due appreciation for the good work shown in all of the numbers, we would specially mention Irene Syle's excellent interpretation of Grieg's *Erotik*, Fanny Dahl's pleasing rendition of the *Albumblatt* and *Elfentanz*, the *Galop Burlesque* played by Ella Cozzens, the *Gondelleid* of Haberbiere, a difficult piece well played by Elizabeth Sells.

The memory of St. Patrick is certainly kept green in St. Mary's Hall. The usual St. Patrick's Day dinner was given on the evening of March 17th; the crown roast of lamb, with its green frills and green peas for a garnish; the olives, the spinach, the pistachio ice cream and the shamrock cakes with their frosting of green icing, were a tribute the Saint could not have failed to appreciate. The table was decorated with green, and the favours were shamrock leaves and tiny Irish flags.

My dear Mrs. Fearnley:—

Your request that I would send you a letter for the April number of the rejuvenated *Ivy Leaves* has just reached me.

The remembrance of the days when the little paper occupied so large a portion of my time and thoughts and the flattering suggestion you make that old friends and graduates of St. Mary's would like to be again in touch with me and my doings, appeal strongly to me to do the little in my power for you and for them. The past five years that I have spent in Europe (with the exception of a short visit home in 1894) have been unusually delightful. England, Belgium, Switzerland, The Tyrol, Italy and Germany have been re-visited and new places seen under particularly agreeable circumstances. Perhaps, however, my life in Paris, where I have spent four winters, would interest my friends more, for here I have really been at home. To live as I have done with Mlle. Seaborn for six months each year and to have been constantly with so congenial and cultivated a person, knowing her Paris better than "Baedeker" himself, and an old friend also, has been indeed both a comfort and a pleasure, as all who knew her at the Hall will readily understand.

Paris is a city that grows upon one the longer one stays in it. Americans must judge it by the side of the Seine which they choose for their home. If the opera and theatre appeal most to them the Hotel nearest these places of amusement will leave the strongest impression on their minds; though possibly I ought to put the trial of shopping and dress-making as still stronger! But for the real life of Paris one must live on the other side of the river; not necessarily in the Latin Quarter, where the intellectual work of Paris is especially carried on, but at least near it in the Luxembourg Quarter or that of St. Germain; in this latter portion of the city, however, the aristocratic society of the past still hold such exclusive sway, and the spirit of the days before the Republic is so carefully guarded, that many Parisians, and, I may say without exaggeration, all foreigners, are strictly excluded from it. In the Luxembourg Quarter it is different. There is a social element here that adds much to the interest of daily life; I speak not only for myself but from the experience of others. The Luxembourg Palace, built in the Italian style for Marie de Medicis and the gardens surrounding it, which still recall the land of her birth, soon become "a thing of beauty and a joy" as one crosses them going to and from the Sorbonne to the daily Lectures, which are given without price

to any who wish to enjoy this privilege. Lately I have been devoting myself to walks of discovery in the oldest parts of the old city. The Island, the "Lutece" of the ancients, still rewards the seeker of quaint and picturesque bits of architecture with glimpses of past grandeur that stir the mind and put back for centuries the hands of time. The "Maraais" is also full of surprises. This quarter has been given over to the commercial life of to-day and it is only by accident that old things are discovered. Only last week strolling through one of its narrow streets my eye rested upon a fine old iron-bound doorway. The street was most unattractive, but I was looking for some trace of the burial ground of that mysterious prisoner of the Bastille, called "The Iron Mask." An item in an old book had directed me to this particular spot only to find that a new house, spick and span, had recently risen from the little cemetery and obliterated all traces of the final resting place of one, who has aroused the curiosity of countless readers of history. Opposite this new building the door way attracted my attention. The double doors were closed, but, pushing one of them open, I entered and found myself in a large court; before me was one of the most charming of the facades of the seventeenth century. There were three entrances to the house, approached by seven stone steps, those in the center forming a half circle, those at the corners a quarter circle. A wonderful iron railing, exquisite in form and design, protected these stone steps, while the square of the court was completed by buildings more simple but in perfect harmony with the facade. Once the home of a family proud of its loyalty to Louis XV, then of a Minister of the Court of Louis XVI, it became later the abode of the Vice President of the "Tribunal Revolutionnaire" and is now inhabited by workmen from the different manufactories near by; while from its windows, where once on gala days tapestries of finest texture attracted the attention of royalty itself, today half worn clothing is hung to dry in the sun and meanly clad children play in the court-yard below. To one who loves to seek the past even in the busy haunts of the present such glimpses may often be found, though they are becoming rarer each year.

This is the season at Paris for viewing more recent achievements in Art. Just before the "Salon" opens to display the thousands of pictures hung on the walls of the Grand Palais in the Champs-Elysees, smaller and in a way more interesting exhibitions are held in different galleries. In the "Georges Petits" there is now a fine collection of modern pictures by the best French artists, Blanche, La Tour, Collet, Sidoner and others, and among them are some charming twilight scenes of Venice by Vall, some sunny landscapes by Uhlund and rich interiors of old chateaux by Walter Gay; these three are American artists of whom we may be proud.

This last week there has been great excitement in the Luxembourg Quarter. Studio Teas have kept the friends of the different artists busy scrutinizing the new pictures framed and ready for the approbation (or, alas! the disapprobation) of that uncertain quantity,—a Salon jury! In all the streets of the Quarter wagons may be seen filled with huge pictures, hand-carts, pushed by a couple of men, bearing the same precious though smaller freight, marble or bronze figures, erect or reclining in open wagons, or mysteriously covered with cloth and affording only a suggestion of the sculptor's work.

Soon it will be a pleasure or a pain to meet our artist-friends, according as the words "Congratulate me; my picture is accepted," or the contrary greets our ears. But I am trespassing on the space allotted to "Our Correspondent from Abroad." It is with sincere pleasure that I hear of the continued pros-

perity of the Hall and I congratulate Mr. Fearnley and yourself on the success of your labors. Permit just one word of greeting to all whom I have known in past years and let me sign myself as ever,

A friend of St. Mary's Hall,
CHARLOTTE TITCOMB.

Paris, France.
53 Rue Notre Dame des Champs.
March 19th, 1906.

HALL NOTES.

Julius Caesar nearly annihilated Pompey's army at the Battle of Pharsalus, B. C. 48, but that's no reason why you should not subscribe for *Ivy Leaves* for the year 1906.

The Athletic Club has presented a beautiful silver Loving Cup to be held annually by the winner of the greatest number of points at the Field Sports in the Spring.

Miss Jackson and Emilie Zehm spent a week end in March at Atlantic City.

The Honor List for Order for the year 1905-1906 is growing smaller: Maud Haines, Margaret Helme, Edith Robbins, Hilda Wilkie, Eleanor Wilkie and Marguerite Venning are still in the running for the prize offered by Mrs. Fearnley for 100 per cent. in neatness.

The members of the Agape Society gave a most attractive Mi-Careme Candy Sale. The net receipts were \$20.00. Social Hall was most attractive with its little tables, on which were pansies, violets, daffodils, roses and heliotrope, which were sold at the close of the evening. The Agape girls in dainty caps and aprons served ices and cakes, while other members of the society presided at the candy table which stretched across a corner of the room covered with flowers, shaded candles, and charming candy boxes and baskets. Class colours were noticeable in some of the boxes.

Dorothy Brooksbank won the prize offered by Mrs. Fearnley to the members of the Eighth Grade for the highest mark in a written test on Shakespeare. The prize was a picture of the Ann Hathaway Cottage.

The Seniors have presented to the School a handsome French hall clock which has been placed at the junction of the long corridors. It is in an oak case seven feet long and is guaranteed not to vary more than a minute a month.

Miss Mary Rathfon of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, recently visited her friend Emily Hartman.

A letter from one of our old girls says "A letter from Margaret Edwards the other day was postmarked Honolulu en route to Manila, and she has been all winter in California visiting her cousins."

The parts have been assigned for the Commencement Play and the girls are hard at work on it. Each year a play of Shakespeare has been given on Class Day on the campus. The play chosen for this year is the "Tempest," from which a selection of scenes has been made.

Miss Mary M. Dudley, some-time teacher at the Hall, writes from Seattle, of her interest in *Ivy Leaves*. Miss Dudley says "Much to my own surprise, I am spending another winter in the far West. In September I yielded to the persuasive arguments of a friend and started off with only three days notice. I have been out here so much that I am beginning to wonder whether I really belong in the West or the East. I am planning to go to San Francisco in May and possibly to leave for Maine in June. . . . Gertrude Rennyson is in town at present with the Savage Opera Co. I think her acting is much improved in the last three years and her voice always

was a pleasure to me. I called upon her the other afternoon and cannot see that she has changed in looks since the old St. Mary's days. When in Denver, Gertrude saw quite a little of Elizabeth Maxwell Davis. She says Elizabeth has a lovely child and a most attractive home."

Lillian Simpson was graduated from the New York Hospital, Tuesday, March 27th.

The girls of "Domus Pacis" gave a pleasant "House-Warming" on Saturday afternoon, March 17th.

Madam Caroe, one of our former teachers, writes from Hotel Baichere in Toulouse, France, of her interest of all that takes place at St. Mary's.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

The engagement of Esther M. Brown of Mount Joy, Pa., to Mr. John A. Hipple, of Marietta, is announced.

Mrs. A. J. Fidler, (Elizabeth F. Turney), has been visiting her mother in Greensburg, Pennsylvania, since the first of February and receiving a very cordial welcome from her many friends there. Mrs. Fidler is now living at Colborne, Canada, where her husband is rector of the parish.

Gertrude M. Clement resigned her position in the schools of Passaic, New Jersey, in February to accept a much better offer in Newark.

The engagement of Bessie Phillips of Philadelphia to Mr. John F. Trimble of Minneapolis has been announced. Mr. Trimble is a cousin of Bertha Butler, a class mate of Bessie. The wedding is to take place in June.

Frances Griffith was at Chapel service, Sunday evening, March 4th, and stayed for tea. Frances has been visiting two school friends in New York, Ethel Jeffries and Catherine Hawver. The latter is now Mrs. Carmen and the mother of a little girl named Marion.

Mabel Jacques is doing district nursing in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Charles H. Fisher, (Henrietta L. Mulford), writes from La Jolla, California, where she has been staying for some weeks, that they will soon be moving North, stopping here and there for a few days and reaching Colorado Springs about July.

Helen Crissey has been spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. Berkley, at Red Hill, Virginia. Helen writes that she is quite in love with the South. Florence Cameron has also been a guest of Helen's sister.

Mrs. Matteson, (Dorothy Hudson) has returned to her home in Highwood Park, New Jersey, after a visit to her parents in their lovely home in Louisiana.

Mrs. George Parmly Day (Wilhelmina Johnson) is spending March in the South.

Mrs. Willard B. VanHouten, (Amy Laffey,) has a charming little son, Willard Van Houten, Jr., who is four years old, and very like his mother, whose bright eyes many of us cannot forget. Mrs. Van Houten was one of a small re-union held in Jamesburg last summer when Mrs. R. O. Hooven, (Katherine Buckelew), who now lives in San Francisco, was home. Matilda Whitall, of the same class, was also there and Lydia Wildes.

We are told that Miss Anna W. Davenport is in Paris and has been there for over two years.

Sister Mary Angela, Superior of St. John Baptist, New York City (Maria F. Stevens), has charge of St. Helen's Hall, Portland, Oregon, so often called the daughter school of St. Mary's. It is somewhat more than a coincidence that the head of St. Helen's is the daughter of a St. Mary's Hall girl. Sister Mary Angela goes to Portland once a year to visit the

school despite her many duties in New York.

Mrs. Theodore H. Price, (Pink Dyer), is very proud of her three handsome children.

Grace A. McElroy is teaching at Miss Spence's School in New York City.

Miss L. V. Babbitt spent a day with us recently. She was looking very well.

Mary S. Montgomery writes that she is fairly in love with the Great West. Mary has been spending several months with an uncle and aunt in Denver, and thence making trips to Colorado Springs, Cripple Creek and Victor; climbing mountains, riding horseback and gaining a store of health. She says in a recent letter from her home in Radnor,— "I shall never be quite happy till I see those mountains again."

Miss C. E. Babbitt and Miss Katharine H. Vermilye are spending six weeks in Camden, North Carolina. Miss Vermilye is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. Walter Lippincott, (Edith D'Olier), has a little girl, born Saturday, March 3rd, whose name, we hear, is to be Elizabeth.

Mrs. Henry Kloman, (Eleanor Trapnell) writes from Portland, Maine, of her two fine boys, Felix, five years old, and Joseph Trapnell, who will be two years old in June. Eleanor was living in Virginia till her husband accepted a call to St. Stephen's Church, Portland, last September. Eleanor writes that they are delightfully situated and very happy in the new home. While she regrets that her boys are not eligible for St. Mary's, she hopes they may be fortunate enough to secure St. Mary's Hall girls for wives. They are intended for the University of Virginia.

Miss Guion writes from Mount Airy that she has been quite ill for two months. While her severe cold is better, she is still under the care of an oculist and unable to use her eyes.

We quote from a letter from the Rev. Edward Tibbits, Headmaster of the Hoosac School for Boys,— "Bishop Nelson spent last Sunday with us and as he was a son of St. Mary's it was pleasant to bring up some of my boys whose mothers are among you! Alumnae and introduce them to him. One of these was Alexis Beach, whose mother expects to come over here with his sister Madeline for our mid-year dance." Mrs. Beach was Alexine Judson.

Clara Cresson writes that she is taking organ lessons from an excellent teacher, a Scotchman who is organist at the Church in Easton. For several weeks at Christmas time he was ill and Clara had charge of the music. She enjoyed it in spite of the hard work of training a choir of fifty.

Mrs. Wilson Cary Bibb, (Cordelia Marsh), writes of the death of her sister, Mrs. William C. Bibb (Catharine Marsh, Class of 1845), who for thirty years was an invalid and confined for the last six years to a rolling-chair.

McClure's Magazine for March had a remarkable story from the pen of Mr. Ralph D. Paine. "The Last Pilot Schooner" is its title and it has been called the best short story since "Gallagher." Mr. Paine is the husband of Katherine Lansing.

Mrs. Garner DeVoe, (Edna Cozzens), visited us on February 10th.

Mrs. Lockwood of Riverside, Connecticut, writes that she called recently upon Mrs. N. L. M. Clarke in Manlius, New York. Some of the old girls may remember the latter as Miss Blackney, who taught the Parish School and had a room at the Hall, where many learnt to know her and to be fond of her. Mrs. Lockwood says that she was very cordial and delighted to hear all that she could tell her about the Hall.

Mrs. Frederick Goodridge (Sue MacPherson), writes that Helen Clark is to visit her in June.

Mira B. Edson sends us an interesting account of her work in the School of Industrial Arts in Trenton, New Jersey. Miss Edson has charge of the Department of Ornamental Design which, she tells us, is "one of the most educational parts of the work and the foundation of all those special adaptations later when the material and technique of a craft is more fully considered."

A postal from Justine Peverley from Montreal mentioned that she was enjoying her Canadian trip immensely and also that she had the pleasure of lunching with Mrs. Harvey (Margaret Riddell), whom she found very well and happy. Justine is to visit Madeline Beach in Sandy Hill on her way home in March.

Mrs. Palen, (Brita Gallagher), sends us cordial messages and good wishes from Oxford, England, as well as a subscription for Ivy Leaves.

Mrs. Wickes, (Alexine Solomon), has a baby girl born early in February.

Isabel R. Douglas, Valedictorian of the Class of 1899, graduated last June with honours in the Music Course at Teachers College, New York City.

Irene G. Horton is spending the winter in Jacksonville, Florida.

Annie Nock has been visiting her class mate, Elizabeth Heydenreich, in Brooklyn, during February.

A letter from Mrs. J. H. Safford, (Frances Hayden) who is living in Montrose, Pa., but spends her summers at Heart Lake, expresses her pleasure in again having Ivy Leaves. "My first Ivy Leaf came to me when my class graduated in 1867. Mr. Smith, our Principal, was in England and he sent us each an ivy leaf, which memento I have cherished to the present day." Mrs. Safford is a most zealous Church worker and her enthusiasm for St. Mary's Hall, we are told, is unbounded. A cousin of Mrs. Safford's has been entered here for the coming school year. Mrs. Safford's son is Professor of Fine Arts at Syracuse University, and took a prize not very long ago for a scene from the Hiawatha legend. The foremost artists of the country competed.

Mazie Farnham expects to spend her Easter vacation in Brooklyn with Elizabeth Heydenreich.

While Helena M. Baldwin does not like to see her name in print we feel sure she will pardon our trying to reproduce the picture she sends us of her daily life, so full of peace and happiness despite many years of illness. Miss Baldwin has been confined to her room for many years, but she not only keeps a warm spot in her heart for her school but her interests are wide. Books and papers, as well as many friends who visit her often, fill the hours, and when the weather keeps them away there is a telephone close at hand to make an interview possible.

Mrs. Adam Bardash, (Mary Kirkland), of Galveston, spent last summer in the North with her daughter.

Miss Margaret Gummere, Mrs. Perrine (Frances Gummere), and Martha Perrine sail on April 28th by the North German Lloyd, S. S. "Konig Albert" for Italy. Ivy Leaves wishes them a pleasant trip.

Mrs. Joseph W. Drexel, (Lucy Wharton), has very kindly sent us a check for \$25.00 towards the expense of issuing Ivy Leaves.

Harriet Leech came to see us during her Easter vacation. She reports herself as still in love with College life and as having passed her Mid-Year examinations successfully. Harriet is in her Sophomore year at Vassar.

Among the passengers on the White Star liner "Cedric" which came into New York, Friday, March 23rd, were Sir George and Lady Darwin and their eldest son Charles. Lady Darwin is the second daughter of Mrs. DuPuy, (Ellen Reynolds, Class of 1846). Sir George is to deliver an address at the great Franklin Celebration which is to be held in Philadelphia in April. He is a son of Charles Darwin, the great scientist.

Jennie W. Boone, we hear, is to take a cottage for the summer at Ogunquit, Maine, on York Harbour, where she will receive boarders. A party of Vassar girls are talking of taking the whole cottage for six weeks. Jennie has made a great success of her up-to-date apartments in New York.

Another St. Mary's girl who is making a business success is Miss Nancy Barrows, who has gone in for Decorative Art and has most attractive studios on Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Miss Annie M. Wall has a very charming apartment in New York City. She is very much interested in parish work at St. Michael's Church. In connection with this work she has met two St. Mary's Hall girls.

We were delighted to receive a call from our former "Business Manager," the Rev. William P. Taylor, of East Orange, in February. Mr. Taylor was delighted with the improvements in the Hall, especially the brightness and warmth of the dining room, the attractiveness of Social Hall and the many other changes that had been made since his last visit several years ago.

Mrs. Fearnley is expecting a visit in April from her cousin the Countess di Brazza-Savorgnan, whose home is in Italy. The Countess di Brazza has been identified for some years with work among the Italian peasants, founding schools under the patronage of the Dowager Queen Marguerita to teach women the art of lace making. Mrs. Fearnley hopes to have her cousin speak to the girls about the work she is doing.

The girls are enjoying the home-made candy Miss McCracken has for dinner Sundays. Chocolate Peppermints, Chocolate Creams, Opera Fudge, Orange Wafers, and Maple Bon-Bon are among the varieties that Miss McCracken makes with the skill of a Huyler.

The reports for the third Quarter are just out and show an excellent record of work.

Mrs. Samuel H. Kerfoot (Anna W. Lawrence) has just formed, we are told, the National Society of the Colonial Dames of America in the state of Illinois.

Mrs. J. Alexander Harmon, (Lily Shunk), whose husband was formerly first lieutenant of the 6th Cavalry, but resigned in 1900 to become Manager of the Guayaquil and Quito R. R. Co., in Ecuador, South America, has just returned from Europe. Mrs. Harmon's address is, we are told, Guayaquil, Ecuador.

Mary Rowan, whose address in the Alumnae Record is given as New York City, is living on 47th St., near Fifth Avenue, and is a very successful tutor.

Elizabeth Ballock is in the Geological Survey Office in Washington, D. C. Her home address is Tacoma Park, D. C.

Mrs. John Craig Biddle, ("Lil" Sturgis,) who is living in Hartshorne, Indian Territory, comes East every two years, visiting in New Rochelle and looking up her St. Mary's friends. Her husband is connected with the Grady Trading Co., and Mrs. Biddle is noted for her goodness to the sick and afflicted. There is but one other white woman in her little town of two hundred inhabitants.

Mrs. C. A. Hull (Rebecca B. Oakford, Class of '66), whose address was given in the Alumnae Record as New York City, is now living at Noroton Heights, Connecticut.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

COMMENCEMENT No. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

JUNE, 1906

BACCALAUREATE SUNDAY.

The Commencement Exercises were ushered in by the Baccalaureate Sermon delivered on Sunday morning, May 27th, at St. Mary's Parish Church, by the Right Reverend Ethelbert Talbot, D. D., Bishop of Central Pennsylvania.

Bishop Talbot began by saying that his debt of personal gratitude to St. Mary's Hall could never be repaid. "Nearly fifty years ago," he said, "from a Western village in the great valley of the Missouri river, two young girls were brought to this Christian home. Your great Founder, whose day we are even now commemorating, the elder Bishop Doane, was in the full maturity of his splendid powers. He laid the spell of his almost magical influence upon the hearts and lives of these two young girls. He led them to see visions of noble and unselfish lives. He inspired them to consecrate their young hearts to the service of the Blessed Master. He taught them to love the church, her beautiful services, her Christian year, her feasts and her fasts, above all, her sacramental life. The result was that when they returned to their Western homes, these young women became centers of Christian and Churchly influence in the entire community. A little St. Mary's church was built. Through these two Hall girls, the various members of their own families became enthusiastic lovers of the church. A brother of each one of those girls was led to enter the holy ministry. Both of the young men were ordained to the Priesthood in the same little St. Mary's Church where they had been baptized and confirmed. Both of them, after serving at the Altar for a number of years in their native state were elected Missionary Bishops in the far West; one of them, after an episcopate of great devotion and abundant labour, has entered into the rest of Paradise. The other stands before you, with a heart full of thanksgiving for the mysterious influence of God's grace, which, emanating from these walls so hallowed with sacred associations, have led him to the present time when he comes to deliver his message to you."

The sermon, whose text was I Thess. V. 23, made a deep and lasting impression on all who were privileged to hear it. Its subject was the threefold sanctification of body, soul and spirit necessary in order that woman may worthily exercise her power and influence in the home.

"God places before you the choice in life and it is for you to choose. What you most desire, that you shall become. Your aspirations are the measure of your innermost selves. To cherish wrong ideals is to forfeit at the outset your whole career. Do something definite. Cultivate self in a wide sense. Put life to its noblest and best use. Let it be your object to get all the riches and the sweetness of life. You find in yourself a mind, teach it to think; you have hands, teach them to sooth and to comfort; you have a heart, teach it to love and to cherish. This leads to your duty to your neighbor. Your seemingly selfish culture is the means by which you can enrich and help the lives of others. God alone knows what is in store for each one of you and it matters little if only you remember that a life of service is the glory of woman and that which alone can have

permanent influence with the age must come from Christian character."

According to time-honoured custom the members of the graduating class dined at the Principal's table and had the pleasure of meeting Bishop Talbot personally.

CLASS DAY.

On Tuesday afternoon, May 29, scenes from Shakspeare's "Tempest" were given on the campus under the auspices of the Senior Class. The performance was preceded by a brief address of welcome by the President of the Senior class, Helen Thorn:—"Our stage is the green turf, Prospero's cell a rustic summer-house, our footlights the sun of a May afternoon. May the elements be kind to us and no tempest disturb "The Tempest!" Ferdinand and Miranda are eager to begin their love making, Ariel, the tricky sprite, is lurking behind the mulberry tree, the nymphs and sunburnt sicklemen stand ready to trip it fealty on the light fantastic toe. Miranda, come forth."

The cast was as follows:

Alonso, King of Naples Marlon Forsyth
Prospero, the right Duke of Milan,.... Alice Keene
Antonio, his brother Irene Syle
Ferdinand, Prince of Naples.... Florence Daniels
Gonzalo, an honest old Counselor.... Helen Thorn
Adrian Marguerite Venning
Francisco Helen Carter
Boatswain Anna Warriner
Mariner Mary Short
Mariner Lorna Megargee
Miranda, daughter to Prospero ... Hannah Marcy
Ariel, an airy spirit Gertrude Chapman
Iris Jacqueline Snow
Ceres Lea Lloyd
Juno Elizabeth Bulen
Reapers—Alice Birchall, Marion Mitchell, Florence
Parkinson, Emma Pattison, Dorothy Tompkins,
Isabelle Wheat, Mary Wootten.
Nymphs—Agra Bennett, Helen Brown, Eloise Bryan,
Sarane Freeland, Gladys Myers, Julia MacMakin,
Emilie Zehm.

Special praise is due Alice Keene for her dignified interpretation of the character of the wronged Duke of Milan, Prospero, and her beautiful rendition of the speech "These our actors, etc," the finest lines, perhaps, which Shakspeare ever penned. Hannah Marcy made a winsome Miranda, full of charm and grace, and Florence Daniels a handsome Ferdinand. The Masque, with the goddesses Iris, Ceres and Juno, was beautiful, and the dance between the reapers and the nymphs most effective. The greensward, the perfect weather, with its cool breezes and warm sunshine, the back ground of fir and pine, the seven spirits, in flowing sea-green silk and sea-grasses, dancing with the sunburnt reapers in broad brimmed hats and quaint smocks, was a scene not soon to be forgotten. Special praise is due Miss Susan B. Hills, who so admirably directed the dance. The songs, "Come unto these Yellow Sands" and "Full Fathom Five thy Father lies," were especially composed for this production by Miss Louisa M. Hopkins, some

time teacher at the Hall. The costumes, which were very handsome, were made by Van Horn & Son, of New York and Philadelphia.

ART EXHIBITION.

Following the play on the lawn was an informal exhibition of work in the Art Room. Miss Lingard, the teacher of this department, has had unusual training both at the Slade School, London, and in some of the best studios in Paris, and her methods are in touch with the best progress of the times. The exhibition reflected much credit on her teaching. The work of Christine Gayler, Edith L'Engle and Florence Parkinson deserves special mention.

CONCERT.

In the evening the Concert drew a large crowd of appreciative listeners. The following programme was most acceptably rendered:

Twelfth Symphonie	Haydn
Adagio	
Allegro	
Largo Cantabile	
Elizabeth Sells, Emily Hartman, Maud Haines, Hilda Morse.	
Nocturne, opus 9, No. 2	Chopin
Parke Taylor.	
Moments musicaux, opus 94, No. 3	Schubert
Sea Piece	McDowell
Elizabeth Sells.	
Phantasiestucke—Warum	Schumann
Helen Baird.	
Over the Heather	Moir
Miss Howe, Helen Thorn.	
Petite Valse—Mi Teresita	Carreno
Maud Haines.	
Mondscheinfahrt	Bendel
Irene Syle.	
Bagatelle in F. Major	Beethoven
Gypsy Dance from Sonata, opus 118, No. 3	Schumann
Fanny Dahl.	
Valse Caprice (two pianos)	Rubinstein
Isabelle Wheat, Jean Roberts.	
Polonaise, opus 26, No. 1	Chopin
Isabelle Wheat.	
Scherzo in B. Minor	Chopin
Elizabeth Bulen.	

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

Wednesday, the thirtieth of May was the sixty-ninth Commencement Day of St. Mary's Hall. Clear and beautiful weather helped to swell the crowd, and long before half past ten, the hour set for the exercises, every seat in the large school room was filled with an expectant throng of parents and friends. Punctually at ten-thirty the Bishop, the Rector, the Orator of the day, the Right Reverend James H. Darlington, D. D., Bishop of Harrisburg, and the Trustees, took their seats upon the platform, and, standing, received the members of the school and the Graduating Class, as in long line they marched to their seats, to the inspiring War March from Athalia. The exercises were opened by a selection by the Chorus class "Rise Again, Glad Summer Sun"; then came Bishop Darlington's most interesting and helpful address to the members of the Graduating Class. He took as his theme Christian Idealism, and, showing that the world's standard was always dragging us down to low levels, pointed out that only so far as we kept close to our highest ideals and loftiest aspirations were we really achieving and growing. He told very beautifully an appropriate story from Eckmann-Chatrian and closed with the inspiring words from Kipling's L'Envoi to "The Seven Seas."

After a semi-chorus, from Schubert, "The Linden Tree", Emma Gardiner Pattison delivered the Valedictory in a manner which was touching in its simplicity and dignity. The programme in the school-room closed with "The Swallow," sung by members of the Chorus Class.

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 entered, followed by the Clergy and Bishops, singing Bishop Doane's hymn "Ancient of Days." Then came the majestic "Bidding Prayer," according to an English custom introduced by Bishop Doane the elder, the Founder of the school. The music was excellent—the pupils singing Hopkins' Magnificat and the anthem, "Let the Righteous be Glad," by Lloyd, with great spirit. The thirteen graduates advanced to the altar, as their names were called, to receive their well earned diplomas, accompanied by words of fatherly counsel and benediction from the Bishop. This moment is always a solemn one, and those who saw their faces as they walked to their seats knew that it was full of meaning to each member of the class. The Recessional Hymn "Stand up, stand up for Jesus" was an appropriate close to a service fraught with deep significance, and it was inspiring to hear the voices of the congregation mingling with those of the school.

Lunch followed on the lawn and the "Circle" was most attractive, with the sunlight filtering through the leaves upon the groups scattered about enjoying the good things provided. Then came the hour of parting. Carriages, automobiles and launches were waiting to take away the guests. Good byes were said, many of them with wet eyes and aching hearts, and before the twilight deepened, silence proclaimed the end of another school year.

FOUNDER'S DAY.

Founder's Day, May 27th, falling on Sunday this year, the annual meeting of the Society of the Graduates of St. Mary's Hall was held on Saturday, May 26th.

At 9.45 Mr. Fearnley, the Chaplain of the Society, read prayers, and, immediately after, the meeting was called to order by the President. The reports of the Secretary and Treasurer were read, and it was decided to contribute the balance on the new steam heater, all the expense of which, with the exception of a gift of fifty dollars from Bishop Scarborough, has been met by the graduates. Much time was given to discussions concerning the forming of Chapters in various sections of the states. The report of the Chapter recently formed in Pittsburg was read by the President, and Mrs. Richards, (Alice Van Kirk), a member of the Chapter, answered some questions concerning it. It is hoped that the members of the Society appointed to attend to this matter in other large cities will be stimulated by the success of Miss Hughes' efforts to follow her example and that Chapters may soon be formed in New York, Washington, Baltimore, etc. Four associate members, whose names were presented to the Society last Spring, were elected. After the business meeting, Mrs. Fearnley presented the Class of 1906, expressing her regret at parting with them, and the hope that the thirteen new members would be loyal and helpful to the Society and ever worthy of themselves and their Alma Mater.

At 11.45 the ceremony of Crowning the Founder's portrait began. This short service is always impressive and full of meaning, as those who knew and loved the great Founder of the school join with the younger generations in doing honour to the one whom

all are taught to revere and admire. The wreath of pansies, the Bishop's favourite flower, was placed around the picture by two members of the Senior Class, Hannah Marcy and Leonora Hewitt, the latter a grand-daughter of George W. Hewitt, a life-long friend of Bishop Doane. The noon-day celebration followed. The Bishop was the celebrant, assisted by the Rev. John Fearnley, Rector of the school.

The Graduates lunched with the School family in the dining room. All were enthusiastic over the improvement made there by the generous gift of Mrs. James Brown, of Pittsburg. After lunch there was a meeting of committees to finish business. Those not on committees wandered through the buildings and grounds and the day was said by all to have been a very happy and successful one.

THE CLASS OF 1906.

Elizabeth Virginia Bulen, Franklin, Pennsylvania.
 Lucy Hope Bartholomew, Vernon, New York.
 Florence Windsor Daniels, Riverton, New Jersey.
 Marion Wood Forsyth, Pemberton, New Jersey.
 Leonora Hewitt, Burlington, New Jersey.
 Ethel Lea Lloyd, Camden, New Jersey.
 Hannah Mecray Marcy, Riverton, New Jersey.
 Emma Gardiner Pattison, Granville, New York.
 Edith Coate Robbins, Moorestown, New Jersey.
 Irene Marguerite Sytle, Germantown, Pennsylvania.
 Lucy Parke Chamberlayne Taylor, Richmond, Virginia.
 Helen Branin Thorn, Medford, New Jersey.
 Emilie Caroline Zehm, Reading, Pennsylvania.

THE PITTSBURG CHAPTER.

On the Tuesday after Easter, April 17th, Mrs. James E. Brown and her sister, Miss Hughes, invited all the Hall pupils living in or near Pittsburg to a reception, to consider the forming of a chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall. Nine were present, and letters and telephone messages were received from many others expressing interest in the movement. Sickness or absence from home prevented their being in attendance. Many of these are expected to enroll as members later.

The report of the Graduates' Meeting at the Hall in 1905 was read and it was decided to form a Chapter. Mrs. Richards was chosen Chairman of the meeting. The following officers were then elected:

President, Miss E. J. Hughes.
 Vice President, Mrs. George T. Richards,
 (Alice Van Kirk).
 Secretary, Mrs. George Delamater,
 (Mary McFarland).

Treasurer, Mrs. Walter Merwin (Maria Moore).
 The others present were Mrs. James E. Brown, (Katherine L. Hughes), Mrs. James Robinson, (Kate Loane) Mrs. Samuel McClay, (Kate Henderson,) Miss Mary Chaplin, of Sewickley and Miss Laura Bennett. The dues are \$1.00 a year and the annual meeting will be on June the fifth. Mrs. Richards invited the Chapter to meet at her home, 5914 Wellesley Avenue, Pittsburg, at 11 a.m., on June 5th for the business meeting, followed by a luncheon.

The Chapter now consists of those present at the first meeting. The following have expressed a desire to become members. Mrs. Nesblitt, (Emma Hutchinson), Mrs. Fogg (Rebecca Barclay), of Greensburg, Mrs. Long, (Maggie Dravo), Miss Fannie Howell, of Uniontown.

There was much enthusiasm over the meeting. Very few knew each other, though nearly all were active members of Calvary Parish, a church with over 1300 communicants. A pleasant feature of the

afternoon was a telegram of greeting from Mrs. Fearnley, and the reading of a letter she had written. It is hoped that through the formation of the Chapter new interest will be roused in Alma Mater and that the members may be useful to her and to each other in many ways.

PLEASANT HAPPENINGS.

The first event of interest after the Easter Holidays was the initiation of the new members of the Athletic Club and the yearly banquet, given in the Gymnasium on Saturday evening, April 28th. The honorary members of the club, Mrs. Fearnley, Miss Hills, Miss Marsden and Miss Sutterley, were the guests of honour. The new members of the Athletic Club were Alice Birchall, Elizabeth Bulen, Jacqueline Snow, Parke Taylor, Dorothy Tompkins and Anna Warriner. The gymnasium had been tastefully decorated with large American flags and the Athletic banner; the table was most artistic and the delicious refreshments were enjoyed by all.

On Friday, May 4, the Specials entertained the school at a Violet Tea, which for beauty, daintiness and originality deserves a high place on the list of "Pleasant Happenings." The hostesses, wearing pretty white frocks, with wreaths of the "modest flower," and violet silk girdles, received in the parlors, which were artistically decorated with violets and purple lilacs. The front hall presented a most charming appearance with inviting cosy corners and little tables, while masses of violets and lilacs were to be seen everywhere. The supper table was adorned with wide satin ribbons, flowers and baskets, over which the candles with violet shades cast a lovely light. Even in the refreshments the prevailing colour was carried out whenever it was possible to do so. During the evening the selections given by the Orchestra were much enjoyed, as were also Miss Howe's and Florence Parkinson's songs.

The children celebrated the birthday of Sarane Freeland on May 7th with a Boat Supper, going down to Philadelphia by the late afternoon boat and taking a picnic supper with them. It was much enjoyed by all.

On Friday afternoon, May 11th, the Juniors gave a Tea to the Faculty and members of the Senior Class. It was planned to have it al fresco, but an inopportune thunderstorm at the hour set for the reception caused a hurried change of scene. The parlors, however, made an attractive background for the fourteen Juniors. The music was excellent, the refreshments daintily served, and the hostesses charming in their thoughtfulness for their guests.

Mrs. Franklin Carter entertained the members of the Senior and Junior classes at her home on the River Bank, Saturday afternoon, May 12. The occasion was a very pleasant one.

On Tuesday, May 14th, Bishop Coleman took dinner at the Hall with his "Delaware Quartette" and in the evening gave a most enjoyable talk on his recent trip through Europe, telling of the many interesting things he had seen, especially of the time spent in the Holy Land. After his lecture, Bishop Coleman showed the girls some of the things he had collected during his travels. One could not help picturing the scene at the New York dock as the customs officers saw spread before them necklaces, bracelets and anklets, donkey chains, fans from Seville and Sorrento, Smyrna caps and Egyptian fezzes, jugs from Cairo and locusts from the Nile, bread from Beirut and blossoms from Bethlehem, pine from Lebanon and stones from the Jordan, pottery from Milan and shoes from Damascus.

On Friday, May 18th, Mrs. Marcy gave an afternoon reception at her home in Riverton for the

Teachers and Senior class. Despite the warmest May 18th on record the guests thoroughly enjoyed the kind hospitality extended to them.

The Senior Dance on the 19th was a decided success. The evening was cool enough to make dancing a pleasure. The floor was in perfect condition, the music, furnished by a Philadelphia orchestra, excellent. Bright faces, merry hearts, pretty frocks, dainty manners, plenty of men, good dancers,—what more could one want?

On Friday, the 24th the Juniors and Seniors celebrated the birthday of members of the Senior and Junior classes by a picnic in Fountain Woods. We are told that the coffee made over the camp fire was delicious.

FIELD DAY.

The Field Day was held on Saturday, May 5th, and was even more successful than that held in 1902. The interval has been marked by great progress in athletics, and not only did the records compare favorably with those of other schools, but an unusually high percentage of the contestants made records very nearly as good as those of the winners. The highest number of points was made by Lea Lloyd, ('06), President of the Athletic Club, a victory which entitles her to hold for one year the silver loving cup presented by the Athletic Club as the trophy to be annually competed for. Alice Birchall was a close second, having won the 40 yard dash in three straight heats.

A notable feature of the day was the gymnastic work done by the younger children. Drawn up in four lines the children answered the words of command with a precision and spirit which was the highest tribute to the painstaking work and enthusiasm of Miss Hills, their instructor. The guest of honour, the Countess di Brazza, was especially interested in this work and spoke of it in terms of high commendation.

Luncheon out of doors formed a delightful intermission in the business of the day. Then followed the Senior Potato Race and the basket ball game, in which the School won a victory over the Scrubs, which required much harder effort than is shown by the score. The School's team work was excellent, in spite of the fact that there had been only one practice game possible since the winter. The new baskets given by the Scrubs in honour of the day were much appreciated, as was the basket-ball dinner given by the same generous body in the evening.

The officers of the day, official programme and winners were as follows:

Judges—Mrs. Edward Rich, (Florence Carter, Class of 1898), Miss Booth, of Brooklyn, Champion Fencer, and Miss Green, Instructor in Gymnastics at Mount Airy, and Graduate of the Boston Normal School of Gymnastics.

Referee—Miss Sutterley.

Clerk of the Course—Miss Marsden.

Scorer—Miss Jackson.

Announcer—Miss Truman.

Starter—Helen Thorn ('06.)

Programme.

1. 40 Yards Dash
Won by Alice Birchall. Time 6 seconds.
2. Running Broad Jump
Won by Alice Birchall. 11 ft. 5 inches.
3. Relay Race—between Seniors, Juniors & Specials
Won by Juniors.
4. Running High Jump
Won by Lea Lloyd 3 ft. 9 inches.
5. Basket Ball Throw
6. Gymnastic Work
Won by Gladys Myers.
7. Shot Put

- Won by Lea Lloyd 17 ft. 9 inches
8. Potato Race
Won by Lea Lloyd.
9. Basket Ball Game
School—Captain, Parke Taylor.
vs.
Scrubs—Captain, Elizabeth Bulen.
Score—School, 12; Scrubs 3.

A DAY AT ST. MARY'S HALL.

Dear Evelyn:

Do you realize what a difficult task you have given me in asking me to describe a day at St. Mary Hall? What kind of a day? A fall, a winter or a spring day, a school day, a Saturday or Sunday? How much easier it would have been if you had expressed a preference! Personally, I should prefer to describe one of our clear, crisp fall days, with its glorious afternoon basket ball practice, or a spring day, when from dinner to Chapel service we walk up and down the river bank, watching the sun go down and the shad lights come out on the Delaware. Then, too, I should like to describe a Saturday, with its "Pleasant Happening", or a Sunday, with its beautiful afternoon service. But I will put aside all personal feeling and, since you are thinking of coming to St. Mary's Hall, describe a day which would be a severe test of the life in any school, a Monday in February. You, who are a school girl, know what Monday is, you also know that February is the most trying month in the year. The excitement of Christmas is over and there is a long stretch of hard work before another holiday.

At St. Mary's Hall we do not awaken Monday morning sleepy and irritable because we went to bed too late the night before. On the contrary, we have had an extra half hour's sleep, so we are fresh and ready for anything that may come. At breakfast, while not hilarious, we are cheerful, for, though we are sorry that the joys of Saturday and Sunday are over, there are plenty of other Saturdays and Sundays to look forward to. After breakfast we arrange our rooms and then chatter with the girls upstairs or come down to see the day-scholars, who arrive about that time. Before long school begins with a short chapel service and lasts until twelve-thirty, when we have lunch, and a good lunch, too. At two school is over and we go to the "Shop" for our mail. Then we go for a walk. At three-thirty we come in, ready for our afternoon tea in Social Hall. This gathering of the school every afternoon for tea is one of the most delightful parts of the life at the "Hall." You could not fail to enjoy it;—the light-heartedness of the girls, their conversation full of jokes and anecdotes, little witticisms and funny happenings during the day; and the music on the piano. Study hour begins at four and lasts till six. Then we dress for dinner, which is the most delightful meal of the day. After dinner we dance in Recreation Hall until the bell rings for Mrs. Fearnley's letter-writing class in Social Hall. That is generally over in time for her to read aloud some interesting book while we gather around her and do our fancy work.

Our peaceful evening Chapel Service comes next. I will not attempt to describe that to you: some day I hope you will see it yourself. After Chapel we have time to go to the nursery for crackers and apples; then dormitory bell rings. That means that we cannot leave our corridor, but if we have a special friend in the next, we meet at the boundary line. When room bell rings good-nights have to be said and we go to our rooms, where in half an hour, with our neighbor's good night knock on the wall sounding in our ears, we remember nothing more until the Chapel bell next morning brings us back to another

day at St. Mary's Hall. This is an exact description of one of our least attractive days at the Hall, and, now that you know the worst, I shall feel perfectly justified in giving you some other time as glowing descriptions as I like of the other days.

With much love, I am,
Affectionately yours,
LUCY PARKE TAYLOR.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

We quote from the Philadelphia Evening Telegram of May 7th:—"Mrs. Henry McIlvaine, 3308 Hamilton street, announces the engagement of her daughter, Frances Randell, to Ensign Roger Williams, U. S. N." Mrs. McIlvaine was Fanny N. Randell of the Class of 1865.

Mrs. William Thaw (C. Elizabeth Mitchell, Class of 1857) has been spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. F. K. McCloskey (Elizabeth M. Thaw, class of 1887), in Philadelphia, but expects to return to Milford for the summer. We are sorry to hear that Mrs. McCloskey's children have been ill.

Miss Emeline P. Moore and Miss Marcia P. Moore have returned from their long visit in Europe and are once more at their home, "Mooreland," in Carlisle, Pennsylvania.

The engagement of Anna Ruth Kingdon, (Class of 1900), of Mount Holly to Mr. Edward Irwin Berry of Camden, New Jersey, is announced. Ivy Leaves wishes them all happiness.

Mrs. R. P. Daniels, (Ella Christopher), who was named as an associate member of the Alumnae Society at the last re-union, is Diocesan Secretary of the Woman's Auxiliary of Florida. Her husband, Dr. Daniel, is Senior Warden of St. John's church in Jacksonville.

The Class of 1901 are proud of their class-mate, Alice Kent Stoddard, who has just won the Cressom Scholarship at the Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia, giving her several months travel in Europe. She is to sail June 16th, on the North German Lloyd steamers, Princess Irene. Miss Stoddard won a similar scholarship last year, as well as the Toppin prize.

Mrs. Paine, (Katherine Lansing), has a son, born March 31, who bears his father's name. We trust Ralph Delahaye Paine, Jr., will inherit his mother's good looks and his father's literary ability.

We quote from The American Monthly Magazine published by the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution: "The New York State Convention of the Children of the American Revolution was held with the Hiawatha Society of Syracuse, October 28th, 1905 and was one of the most memorable in its history. The meeting was called to order by Mrs. Nellis M. Rich, President of the Hiawatha Society, to whose executive ability it owes its remarkable growth. When she became its president the numbers were sixteen, twelve of whom have since reached the age limit while now the society has 117 active members." Mrs. Rich (Anna Ingersoll, 1873), is a graduate of St. Mary's Hall and was the Valedictorian of her class. At the last meeting of the Society of Graduates she was elected Vice-President of the Society. Mrs. Rich is prominent in the social and club life of Syracuse and is a member of the Round Table, Morning Musicals, Harmony Circle and Kanatenah Club and the Philosophical Association. She has been twice elected delegate to the Continental Congress of the Daughters of the Revolution."

Mrs. McElroy, (Margaret Hamilton McElroy), who was visiting Mrs. William D. Hewitt, (Eleanor Oliver), in April, came over one afternoon to see the school with Mrs. Hewitt. Mrs. McElroy expressed

herself as charmed with the many improvements.

Mazie Farnham lunched with Mrs. Fearnley in New York during the Easter Holidays. Her many friends will be glad to hear that she is looking very well and seems happy in her life as teacher at the Lady Jane Grey School, Binghamton.

We quote from a letter just received from Lillian Richardson, class of 1898. "I have been teaching ever since my graduation from St. Mary's. I began in the rural schools of Colorado and my first year was spent on the desolate prairies amid log cabins and coyotes. My second and third years I passed in the beautiful and picturesque Valley of Beulah, which is in the heart of the Rocky Mountains; and the last five have been happily and successfully spent teaching in the Pueblo Schools. Until recently I have been Assistant-Principal over between five and six hundred children, making a specialty of singing, physiology and history; at present I am acting as Principal. My life has been and is a very happy one in Colorado, both professionally and socially, and naturally I am well content to live here in the "Land of Sunshine." My sister and I spend our summers usually in the grand old Rockies, but make trips occasionally to the Eastern and Western coasts." Miss Richardson goes on to say that she sometimes meets old St. Mary's girls, among whom she mentions Elizabeth Fort and Helen Hull (now Mrs. Robert Vail), of Scranton, and closes her letter by saying how dear her Alma Mater is and always will be to her, how pleased she was to read in Ivy Leaves that Miss Titcomb is well and enjoying her travels. Ivy Leaves, she adds, seems like "a home letter from many friends."

Mrs. H. G. Clay, (Margaret T. Boyd), has been far from well this winter and has been in Atlantic City for several months. We are glad to hear that her health is much improved by her sojourn there.

Mrs. Alfred Stille, (Katherine A. Blackiston) reviews for Wanamaker's "Book News." In this undertaking, Mrs. Stille says she is putting into practice the lessons of honest and conscientious work which she learned at St. Mary's Hall. Mrs. Stille spent part of March at The Homestead, Hot Springs, Virginia. We quote a few lines from a recent letter from Mrs. Stille in regard to a class-mate of hers: "We never know the foundations of character until time shows us their beauty and their strength. When I was on the Eastern Shore I went to see Minnie Page of the class of '57;—Mrs. James Brown,—who lives in a beautiful old-fashioned home that has been in her husband's family from the early colonial period. She has rheumatism and has been down stairs but twice in two years; and then her sons put her in a chair and carried her down. I told her I never expected to see any of our class wear a nimbus, but hers shines radiantly. She reads all the new books. Her room is the center of attraction and she the brightest, happiest woman I know, in spite of great suffering. Once a year she gathers her children under the roof-tree no matter how widely scattered, for she says "aside from my pleasure, I want my children to love their home and to love each other." She has three boys and one girl; the latter a loving, capable, handsome care-taker of the invalid mother. Her silent victory over pain is a beautiful monument to our dear Bishop's training."

Florence Cameron, class of 1901, is living in Roselle, New Jersey. Her friends will be glad to hear that her health has been very much benefited by her winter in Virginia.

Mrs. R. N. Ramsey, (Mary E. Salade), class of 1881, has two daughters, the eldest of whom, Emily, is very fond of her books and graduates head of her class from the Philadelphia High School this June. Mrs. Ramsey has seen little of her class mates since

leaving. The one with whom she has kept in the closest touch is Mrs. Lincoln Karmany, (Helen I. Funk).

Mrs. Samuel Williams, (Lucy E. Cramton), has a charming apartment at the Tracy in Philadelphia, with large sunny windows and a room full of flowers. Mrs. Williams has been quite an invalid for three years, but is now much better. She has a son and daughter living; the latter, Mrs. Lucy Langdon Williams Wilson is well-known, having published several books. Her Nature Study in Elementary Schools, First and Second Reader, History, Reader and Picture Study are books well-known among teachers and one cannot speak too highly of their excellence. Mrs. Wilson, who is a Ph. D., lives at Cynwyd on the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad. She is an enthusiast for biology and spends a large part of her time traveling and making researches. Two years ago she was in Mexico, last year on the Pacific Coast, and she will soon start for South America. Mrs. Williams' sister, Mrs. Jackson, (Anne Cramton), lives with her son in Oak Park a suburb of Chicago.

Helen Crissey, Class of 1901, expects to spend the summer near Boston. She comes North about the first of June.

Mary Shears went to Mexico last Fall and we hear that her letters describing the scenery, the strange customs of the people and the charm of the life are most interesting.

Mrs. Charles Moyer, (Julia Gaddis), expects to spend part of her summer in Larchmont and the remainder in Nyack, New York.

Our thoughts during the past weeks have been very full of graduates of the school who were in California at the time of the dire disaster there. Mrs. Charles Fisher, (Henrietta Mulford), writes from Los Angeles of her safety. "We came here on April 11th," she writes, "just to spend Good Friday and Easter, stay over night at Cataline Island, twenty three miles out at sea, and then go up to the coast on the 20th. But the blow fell on the 18th and of course all our plans were changed. As we have already been several weeks in Santa Barbara it is hardly worth while to go just up to Monterey and then return. The country is in such confusion still that tourists are being requested to stay away. So we will remain here until after the Spring Festa in Los Angeles, which is something like Carnival week at Rome, and then return to La Jolla until July."

Mrs. R. O. Hooven, (Katherine C. Buckelew,) who has been living on Natoma street, San Francisco, the center of the district destroyed, quite unexpectedly moved on Friday, April 13th, over to Oakland.

Mrs. Thurlow McMullin, (Virginia McNulty, class of 1882), writes: "Our two homes, my son's and my mother's, were both saved. We left them an hour after the earthquake; my son taking us to a small park nearer his home and further away from the fire. There we remained the entire day. It was on an elevated ground and we watched the fire growing fiercer from hour to hour. Towards evening we went to my son's house about ten blocks and got something to eat, but, not deeming it safe to sleep in the house, we took some bedding and carried it to a vacant square of land on the side of the hill. There we remained all night. Such a night! The heavens seemed on fire. When morning came and the flames were growing more and more angry, my son decided that we must leave the city while we could still get away, especially for my mother's sake, who, despite her 82 years, passed the night much better than many younger women. My son brought us here to the Miramonte Club, a small duck club to which he belongs, near Petalluma. After I had got my mother comfortably settled I went

back to the city, as I am the Secretary of the California Branch of the Red Cross and was needed. The situation has been dreadful, with no water in the houses and no way to heat or cook anything except in the street. I judge no report of the situation has been exaggerated."

Mrs. W. L. Merwin, "Dolly" Moore, lost her husband last year after only a week's illness of pneumonia. Her eldest son was just ready for college, but has now gone into business. She has two other children; a son and a most attractive little girl.

Miss Arabella S. Peers writes "I have always considered my school a daughter of St. Mary's and all her traditions were held sacred. The Word for the Day was recited each morning at the opening of school, the picture of our dear Bishop standing in the chancel hung in our library, and Wednesday evenings the girls joined in singing his beautiful hymn, "Softly now the Light of Day." After thirty nine years of life as a teacher Miss Peers, on account of health, resigned her work, in which she was so successful, and is now living at The Weissinger, with her sister's only daughter. Miss Peers says that she greatly misses her teaching but that she is actively interested in the various works of the Louisville Cathedral.

Mrs. G. T. Richards, (Alice Van Kirk), has just moved into a handsome new house in Pittsburg. She planned it herself and superintended the work. Miss Evelina J. Hughes writes that before leaving Pittsburg she dined with Mrs. Richards to meet Mrs. J. M. Nesbitt (Emma Hutchinson), a class mate of Mrs. Richards, whom Miss Hughes had not seen for many years.

The many friends of Marion and Helen Clark will regret to hear of the death of their mother at Suffern, New York, on May 16th.

Mrs. McGunnege, (Lizzie S. McFarland), of Meadville, visited her sister Mrs. Delamater, in Pittsburg in May.

Elise and Jessie Hewitt expect to spend next winter in Europe. The latter takes her B. A. Degree at Bryn Mawr this June, and may do some work at the University in Paris, where they will be for some time.

During April Mrs. Fearnley had the pleasure of calling upon Mrs. Robert M. Lewis (Anna E. Shippen), at her charming home in Philadelphia. Mrs. Lewis expects to spend this summer as usual at Islesworth, Maine.

In a recent letter Miss Titcomb writes: "I see Eliza Fiske Jackson quite often. She has a charming little girl. Eliza makes a most attractive and practical wife and mother."

Bertha Case, class of 1905, spent a week end in May with her many friends at the Hall. She is looking very well.

The New York Evening Sun of May second speaks of the excellent work done during the recent disaster in San Francisco by the Marines under command of Lieut.-Col. Lincoln Karmany, the husband of Helen I. Funk, class of 1881.

Miss Anna Chilton, who spends her winters at the Aldine Hotel in Philadelphia, has a cottage at Atlantic City, where she sometimes spends her summers.

Besse Phillips with her father and friends visited the Hall, Sunday, May 20th. She is looking very well and happy. We hear that the 27th of June is the date set for her marriage with Mr. John F. Trimble.

Mabel Boyer has been spending the month of May with her mother in Burlington. Mabel is doing visiting nursing in Baltimore, the work being maintained by the Alumni of the Johns Hopkins. She is very happy in her calling.

Mrs. W. W. Claypool, (Frances D. Blandy), writes that she still has a very warm spot in her heart for St. Mary's, though since her graduation in 1886 she has been too far away to revisit it, being for several years in the roughest part of Arizona. Since leaving the Hall Mrs. Claypool has not met any of her former class-mates or school friends, but writes that she hopes to look up some of those who are living near her in California.

Jennie W. Boone's cottage at Ogunquit, Maine, will be open from June 15th to September 15th. Terms \$10.00 to \$12.00 a week.

Miss Gulon spent several days in Burlington during April with her friend, Mrs. Henry Haines. She dined at the Hall and took supper with us Sunday. Her friends here were delighted to see her looking so well.

Miss Hughes, who has been spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. James F. Brown, in Pittsburg, has returned to her home in Gilbertsville, New York, for the summer. Miss Hughes writes that she gathers the members of her family about her in the summer, as well as many friends, and enjoys especially her garden with its fruits and flowers.

Mrs. Fearnley is very proud of an autograph copy of "The Praying Skipper," a recent volume of short stories kindly sent her by the author, Mr. Ralph D. Paine, the husband of Katherine Lansing.

Esther Brown, class of 1898, expects to sail for Europe on June 20th on the "Oceanic."

Martha C. Jenkins is teaching in the Haddonfield High School and is very successful in her work.

Edith Stauffer's engagement to Mr. John Cruikshanks is announced. We hear the wedding will take place during the summer.

Edith Moses is to teach Latin and Higher English at Mrs. Chapman's School at Chestnut Hill next year.

Mrs. William Whitaker, (Elizabeth Whitaker, class of 1901), spent a part of the winter at Palm Beach, Florida, and expects to be in Maine during the summer.

Mrs. Garner DeVoe, (Edna Cozzens, class of 1905) expects to have a class re-union at her home during the month of June.

On May 26 a small re-union was held at the home of Mrs. S. J. Wolfe, (Edith S. Truman, class of 1897). Those present were Mrs. Harvey Rockwell, Margaret Whittaker and Mabel Jacques, class of 1898.

Mrs. Edwin G. Steacy, (Josephine Musselman), writes that she is thoroughly enjoying *Ivy Leaves*. "I have found much of interest to me and do not feel that the enclosed check can begin to pay for the pleasure the paper has given me."

Miss Mary T. Kingdon received a box of cape jasmine from Mrs. L. H. Smith, (Emily Bryan, class of 1860) on the eve of Founder's Day, marked "Flowers for Bishop Doane's Grave." They came in good condition from Greenwood, Florida, the home of Mrs. Smith.

Mrs. Henry Drake (Bessie Gulon) is a member of The Brockway Ladies' Concert Company. Mrs. Drake hopes to give a Recital at the Hall next winter and we trust she may be able to do so.

Georgie Fiske is visiting Mr. and Mrs. DeLancey Fiske on the Green Bank.

Mrs. John Glover Shreve (Mary E. Rogers), attended the commencement exercises with her daughter Kathleen, and writes that she was delighted with all she saw and heard.

We quote from the Philadelphia Ledger of June 3d:—"There was a fashionable attendance at the wedding yesterday in St. Andrew's Episcopal Church. Miss Elizabeth McIlvaine, daughter of Mrs. Henry C. McIlvaine, of 3308 Hamilton street, was the bride and E. Crosby Kindleberger, of New York, the bride-

groom. The ceremony was performed at 1 o'clock by Bishop Mackey-Smith, assisted by the Rev. W. Arthur Warner. The church was decorated with palms and daisies." Mrs. McIlvaine, mother of the bride, was Frances Randell. The announcement of the engagement of another daughter is quoted in these columns.

A letter dated May 23 from Miss Mary Dudley writes that she expects to leave the Pacific coast for the East about the middle of June and to go through the Yellowstone Park on her way. "It seemed wiser to give up the San Francisco and Yosemite trip owing to the chaotic conditions of all the towns around there. You Easterners have no idea of that earthquake and its effects. One has to be on the Pacific Coast and meet the refugees in order to grasp the situation. For once the newspapers did not exaggerate—simply because they could not, I suppose."

HALL NOTES.

Miss Julia McAllister, Principal at the Hall from 1887 to 1890, spent several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William D'Olier the last week in May, and was present at the Commencement Exercises as the guest of honor. It is always a great pleasure to have with us at such a time those who were formerly at the head of the school, especially one who was so popular as Miss McAllister.

Salome Woodman, whom girls of 1901 will recall, writes from Tokio, Japan, that she expects to come to America about the end of June.

The members of the Senior Class gave Mrs. Fearnley some very handsome table spoons.

Girls who knew Mabel Volckmer will be interested to know that she is happily married and living in Florence, Italy. Signora Leoni Menichetti, 8 Via Cavour, is her name and address.

"The Poet, Miss Kate and I" is the title of a pretty story by a young cousin of Miss Titcomb, Margaret Prescott Montague.

A new steam laundry is to be built during the summer.

We quote from a letter received some weeks ago, feeling sure there are many girls in the early nineties who recall "Lan" Hubbard and Elsie Whitaker, and would be glad of news of them: "We hear from Lan from her home in the Northwest, Minneapolis, and in the near future I hope she will be nearer to us, as they are hoping to return to Rochester, New York, her husband's old home. Elsie, as you may remember, married Mr. John Wagner's son, Wright, more than three years ago, and is a happy wife and the mother of a two year old daughter."

Many boxes of violets were sent away during April. As usual, the lawn was starred with them.

Lucy Newcomb, of Holyoke, Massachusetts, who was a member of the class of 1900 until the Christmas holidays, has announced her engagement to Mr. Frederick Bushnell, of San Francisco. *Ivy Leaves* wishes them all happiness.

Elizabeth Matile is to spend the summer in Switzerland visiting relatives.

Those of us who knew Mrs. Myers during the years of her able work as Matron of St. Mary's Hall will grieve to hear of her deep sorrow in the loss of her sister Miss Hopkins. As stated in our last issue, Miss Hopkins had been quite ill in New York all winter, where Mrs. Myers had been nursing her. Miss Hopkins died in March. Mrs. Myers has gone to her home in Hyannisport, where she will remain during the summer.

Emily Hartman won the prize offered by Mrs. Fearnley for the best work done during the year in

the Practical Sewing Class. Mrs. William D'Oller, Miss Kingdon and other members of the Society of Graduates examined the work of the class and awarded the prize. Jacqueline Snow, Maud Haines, Edith L'Engle, and Dorothy Tompkins deserve special mention for the excellence of their work.

The first prize for neatness was awarded to Margaret B. Helme—personal neatness, the general order of room, bureau drawers and cupboard being taken into consideration.

The school has had during the past year 58 boarders. Ten of these graduated, and of the 48 remaining, 38 have already been entered for the coming year.

Mrs. Fearnley's cousin, the Countess Detalmo di Brazza Savorgnan, and her daughter, Countess Idanna, spent May 12th at the Hall. The Countess is very much interested in the question of immigration and is trying to secure the co-operation of philanthropic persons in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and New Orleans to establish unions in these cities where the Italian peasants who come over to this country can obtain employment suited to their ability and gain a worthy wage. The Countess is establishing schools throughout Calabria to teach the peasants English, trades, and handicraft, in order to help them to become better citizens of whatever country they may enter. She brought with her samples of the work and weavings of these Calabrian peasants, which were very attractive. The Countess di Brazza was delighted with St. Mary's and St. Mary's girls and spoke very beautifully to them just before her departure in regard to her work.

Edith L'Engle won the prize offered by Mrs. Fearnley for the highest mark in the final test of the work done in Geography, or, as some like to call it, the class in Foreign Travel. The work done this year has been excellent. The trip taken began in Paris, which was studied very thoroughly in regard to its history, its architecture, its art treasures as well as its environs, Versailles, Fontainebleau, St. Denis, etc; from there an automobile trip was taken through the Chateaux district and on through Normandy and Brittany with a side trip to the Channel Islands. Then, as the winter approached, one hastened down to the Riviera, visiting Hyeres, Cannes, Nice, Grasse, Monte Carlo, Mentone and San Remo. From San Remo the class went to Florence, where they remained several weeks fascinated with the Art Galleries and the historical interest of the place; then to Rome for a part of Lent and Easter—days full of mystery and mediaevalism, of the sunshine and shadow of the Roman Church. The party was obliged to disband after a gleam of the magic of Venice in order to reach St. Mary's in time for commencement. The Geography class next year expects to take a trip through England, Scotland and Wales and then cross over to Ireland. The note books are illustrated with Perry pictures, blue prints and photographs and are very interesting.

A letter from Grace Goodfellow, class of 1896, says: "I enjoy Ivy Leaves so much. Some of the girls may be glad to hear of Mignon Skene who is living in Wallsort, Belgium. My sister visited her while she was abroad several years ago and now we are anticipating a visit from Mignon's sister who is visiting in America."

NOTICE.

It is requested that all the graduates and former pupils of St. Mary's Hall, living in or near New York City, kindly send their names and addresses to Mrs. S. J. Woolf, (Edith S. Truman) 103 West 55th St., Chairman of the New York Chapter.

OBITUARY.

BEACH

The sudden death of Mrs. Charles T. Beach (Alexina Judson, Class of 1874), of Sandy Hill, New York, on April 15th, brought sorrow to all who knew her. Mrs. Beach had attended the Easter services of Zion Church and immediately afterwards had gone to the house of a sick friend, to whom Communion was to be administered. While kneeling at the bedside she became suddenly unconscious. She was removed to her home, doctors were summoned and restoratives given with no avail. She died about nine o'clock the same evening without having regained consciousness. While Mrs. Beach had not been feeling well for some time, her death came as a great shock to her family and friends. She leaves behind her husband, Charles T. Beach, cashier of the Sandy Hill National Bank, three daughters, Madeline, Class of 1904, Bessie and Louise, and one son, Alexis.

HUGHES

Miss Emma Augusta Hughes, member of the class of 1864, died on November 12th, 1905, at the New York Post-Graduate Hospital after a lingering illness.

BURGESS

The many friends who recall Miss Elizabeth H. Burgess as teacher of Art at the Hall from 1896 to 1900 will grieve to hear of her sudden death on June 4th. Miss Burgess, who, since leaving St. Mary's, has been living with her brother, the Right Reverend Frederick Burgess, D. D., Bishop of Long Island, at his home at Garden City, was visiting her friend, Mrs. William D. Hewitt in Burlington. She attended the Class Day exercises and came over for Commencement Day, but, during the exercises in the school room, not feeling well, she withdrew. It was thought at first to be only a slight indisposition, but the trouble developed by the end of the week into serious illness and she died Monday morning. Miss Burgess' work as an artist was very fine; she had studied Art with the Misses Weaver in Providence, with Kendall of New York, and in the studio of M. Raphael Collin in Paris. Portrait painting was her specialty and she had recently done a very fine portrait of Dr. Gamage, Headmaster of St. Paul's School, Garden City.

SALMON

The many friends of Augusta Salmon, for many years pupil and assistant teacher at St. Mary's Hall, will be shocked to hear of her sudden death on Monday, May 7th. She was ill but a few days, the doctors from the beginning giving little hope of her recovery. A friend in writing us says: "Her death is felt very deeply all over the town, especially by the children. Perhaps you do not know that for the past five years Augusta had been instructor in drawing in our graded school and in the little district schools outside the village. 'Miss Salmon's Day' was looked forward to with pleasure from week to week. Their love for her was shown the day of the funeral. It was a stormy, disagreeable day, yet about one hundred and fifty children, many of them living a long way from the village, attended and at the end of the service at the grave each one dropped a little bunch of wild violets on it. Although she did not graduate from the Hall yet I think no graduate was more loyal or devoted to it than Augusta. She never tired of talking of her school days, of the teachers and the girls and the beautiful services in the chapel which she missed so much. She never found any life that suited her like that of the Hall; that seemed to be her ideal."

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

OCTOBER, 1906

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

No. 1

Once again St. Mary's Hall has opened its doors to old and new pupils. The beginning of the sixty-ninth school year was auspicious, for not only was the weather bright, but the enrolment of pupils exceeded that of many years. The fact that all available space has been taken speaks eloquently of the success of the school. Four double rooms have been created over the vocal room, and in the front of the house desirable single rooms have been made, adding materially to the attractiveness of the Hall, and giving accommodations for ten more pupils. The rooms of the younger pupils are especially pretty, with their dainty wall paper and white furniture. Among other improvements is the new equipment of the Reading Room, known to many of the old girls as the "Lost Time Room." Through the generosity of one of last year's graduating class, Elizabeth Bulen, the somewhat heterogeneous furniture has disappeared, and in its place, on a beautiful Wilton rug, stands a long and handsome Mission table, on which the weekly and monthly magazines are placed; there is also a quaint Mission magazine rack, six straight back Mission chairs, with arm-chairs of the same design. The dark wood and yellow paper make a most attractive room, and we are all grateful to Elizabeth for her delightful gift. It would be impossible in the space at our command to detail the many other improvements that have been made, which add to our comfort and cheer daily: we trust many of the graduates will see them for themselves during the coming year.

In the grounds are several changes: the steam laundry is a feature of great interest with its up-to-date machinery. No longer is the nursery rhyme of the "maid was hanging out the clothes" true. The old laundry has been torn down, and the drying yard is to be included in the grounds, which are now looking more beautiful than ever.

The holidays were busy ones at the Hall and a host of carpenters, painters, and white-washers, succeeded one another until all was in readiness for the reception of the girls. We are glad to welcome back many of last year's pupils, as well as the new girls who have come from the East, the West, the South, and Mexico. We miss those who have finished their work here and gone to take up wider duties at home, or in college, or in some chosen sphere of work, and we are gratified to get the loving letters which tell us of the twinges of home-sickness for Alma Mater, the school, the circle, the Chapel. We want our old girls to miss us as we miss them, and, though the life of the school from its very nature must ever look forward and live for the present classes, we want them to feel assured of a cordial welcome always and trust they will ever keep in close touch with the life and interests here.

Bishop Scarborough gave up a dinner of the Church Club at Trenton on October 2nd to be with us at the opening of school and to welcome old and new girls. It adds materially to the success of day to have the Bishop with us. All but three of the boarding pupils had reached the Hall in time for dinner that evening and the school year was begun with the

service of Evensong and an inspiring address of welcome by the Bishop.

We have sent out notice that *Ivy Leaves* will be issued in eight numbers this year and that the subscription price will be \$1.00.

We are anxious to enrol every graduate and as many former pupils and friends of the Hall as possible on our list of subscribers. *Ivy Leaves* is not only an arduous undertaking but an expensive one; we need the money to meet our liabilities and we want your interest in the paper to encourage us. As has been said before, we are independent of advertising columns and wish to remain so. Will you not help us? We feel that instead of one or two hundred subscribers we ought to have a thousand. Cordial letters are reaching us in every mail expressing pleasure and gratification that *Ivy Leaves* is to be continued. We hope we can make all our readers feel the same.

ALTAR DECORATIONS.

It has been suggested to us that there may be some among the graduates of the school who would like to provide for the floral decorations of the Altar as a memorial for some friend or member of their family. The idea seems to us not only beautiful but very appropriate and we should be glad to receive subscriptions for such a purpose, naming the Sunday or week day and giving instructions as to the decorations, which we will endeavour to carry out. The flowers for the vases as provided from our Offertories cost sixty cents a Sunday. We should be glad to have this amount for the purpose indicated above, or more, according to the elaborateness of the decorations desired.

Would not the members of the Class of 1901 like to join in a contribution as a Memorial for Elizabeth Stuffer and the Class of 1903 do the same as a Memorial for Helen Buckingham?

STERLING—HEYDENREICH.

On Wednesday evening, at St. Bartholomew's Church, Brooklyn, Elizabeth Heydenreich, class of 1900, was married to Mr. Montaigu Sterling. The church was beautifully decorated with palms and tall ferns. Father Danhamoy of St. Jude's, assisted by Mr. Black of St. Bartholomew's, performed the ceremony.

The bride wore a handsome gown of chiffon cloth, trimmed with old Duchess lace, and her veil was held in place by orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Grace Sterling, sister of the groom, was the maid of honor, and among the bridesmaids were noted Annie Nock, of Glassboro, class of 1900, Mazie Farnham, class of 1901, and Esther Brown, class of 1898. They wore princess gowns of lace and white French Mull, over silk slips, with large white hats, and carried bouquets of bridesmaid roses.

A reception was held at the residence of Mr. Heydenreich, father of the bride, after the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Sterling will live at "The Standish Arms" in Brooklyn. Mr. Sterling is a member of the Crescent Athletic Club and a Junior member of a well-known Wall Street firm.

Maple Shade Inn,
October 15, 1906.

Dear Ivy Leaves:

I am certainly glad to be back at the old stand once again though somewhat disappointed to find that, despite strong hints before gasolining away odorously in July, nary an improvement had been made in my apartment. I think it a bit unfair considering the amount of renovating that has been going on the entire summer. Martha and Julia seem to have fallen on their feet, as the saying is, and I think a neat wall paper might have been spared for me. I expressed my opinion rather vehemently to Miss McCracken. In fact, my tabasco temper got the better of me. I fear a report of the conversation would look like a constellation of asterisks. Do you know that I was told quite roundly that I was lucky to get a room at all? If men were a little less at a premium in Burlington, I think I might be shoved out any day to make room for another charming girl. As it is Whitner and I, as bachelors, are a great help to the school, especially at dances and concerts where one likes to have a good looking man about the place. I hope you will forgive the Bernard Shaw modesty of this remark.

Everyone at the Hall is busy telling every one else what "a perfectly lovely time" she had during the summer. Each one seems to have found a "Meadville" of her own, whether it be "la jolie ville de Nan-tuc-ket," or at "Home" or doing the social stunt at the Anchorage. I in my 40 H. P. Mercedes with two mouse-traps in the luncheon basket and a variety of feather underwear to match the inconsistencies of our climate, bade farewell to the Hall one of those nice steamy July days and headed for Maine. The doctors had advised a complete change. My case had been puzzling them for sometime—something wrong with my hypogastric region ever since the Athletic banquet when I ventured to eat some of that yellow and purple ice cream. I wanted to yield myself to London's foggy fascinations, but the supply of spondulics being low, I put my yacht in dry dock and honked away. I met many friends en route, all headed the same way, Boston, Portsmouth, Bretton Woods; I soon got very tired of it and turned off the beaten path and took up my quarters at Ogunquit, a beautiful spot with its long stretches of sand, as firm as a billiard table, its rough steep cliffs, stained by the seas into weird reds and greens, the beautiful country drives through the pine forests with low stone walls and banks of ferns on either side of the road, or past cultivated meadows and orchards with the trees laden with rosy cheeked apples. It was the place for which I had been looking for many years, a beautiful spot unspoiled by man. I used to sit on the rocks by the hour, watching the surf crash and swirl, with a volume of the Philosophy of the Unconditioned in my hand, while the sea sang me to sleep with songs of the majesty and might of its Maker. No wonder Willy Hess and his Quartet go there for inspiration. Podunk seems very far off.

I stayed until all the summer boarders had left; until artists, musicians and college girls had gone; until the last meal was served at the Ontio, and then, one beautiful morning with the scent of the bayberry in the air and the sun dancing on the water and the wind sighing through the pines I rode away, sad that I could not afford to buy acres of rock and whortle-berry and juniper shrub as John Kendrick Bangs had done the day before.

As always, long windedly,

THE OWL.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

We are glad to find that so many of last year's graduating class are continuing their studies. Emma Pattison, Valedictorian of the class, is at Wellesley College and writes enthusiastically about it. "I find the same spirit here," she says, "that was prevalent at St. Mary's. Kindness and good fellowship seem to be characteristics of Wellesley girls."

Elizabeth Bulen has gone to a school in Washington for further study and Irene Syle is at Wells School, Aurora, N. Y. Leonora Hewitt is taking a course at the Trenton Model School to fit herself as a teacher, while Marion Forsyth has obtained an appointment in the public school at Pemberton and has charge of fifty-four children. Florence Daniels also has taken to teaching, though the school consists of but one pupil, a little sister of seven, whom Florence describes as a not altogether easy subject. Hannah Marcy is continuing her Latin and French with private tutors.

The other girls, so far as we know, have not yet formulated plans for the winter. Parke Taylor is moving into a new home in Richmond. She writes that she thinks she and Miss Susie Page Willcox will have to form a Richmond Chapter of the Graduates of St. Mary's Hall. Emily Zehm is living with a sister recently married in Germantown and is thinking of joining Miss Jackson in San Domingo for the winter. Helen Thorn, Edith Robbins, and Hope Bartholomew are to spend the winter at home. The latter has been paying a series of visits and acting as bridesmaid at a recent New York wedding.

One Sunday in August Miss Ellen Dashiell revisited the hall. Miss Dashiell has spent the last few years traveling in Egypt, Greece, Syria, and Palestine, and studying in Paris. Miss Dashiell has the pen of a ready writer and has published some of her poetry.

Mrs. George E. Pomeroy, (Matilda Worthington,) kindly sent us a copy of the address "on the character of General Seth Pomeroy" delivered on the two hundredth anniversary of his birth by George E. Pomeroy at Northampton, Massachusetts, on Sunday, May 20th. General Seth Pomeroy was one of New England's great soldiers.

Frances S. Chapman, class of 1902, has announced her engagement to Dr. Rawles, of Fort Wayne, Indiana.

This summer, Adelaide Baird, class of 1903, who was spending the summer at Cape May, called at the request of Mrs. Fearnley upon Mrs. Horace Elmer (Adele Wiley), whose home is at Cape May Court House, though she is there only for a few months at a time, as she travels extensively. Mrs. Elmer has a son, a graduate of Cornell, and a daughter, a graduate of Smith College, who married Captain J. Albert Wood, of the United States Navy, now stationed at Porto Rico. Mrs. Wood and her two lovely children have been spending the summer with Mrs. Elmer.

Isabel R. Douglas, class of 1899, has recently announced her engagement.

We quote from a recent letter from Miss E. H. Crowe, who for many years has been Principal of St. Luke's Hall, Baltimore, Maryland: "I have enjoyed the Ivy Leaves very much. I had not heard of Mrs. Brown (Minnie Page) for years, and she was one of the first girls with whom I became acquainted at dear St. Mary's. I am sorry that I have never been able to attend the Reunions, but they come at a time when it is impossible for me to leave my work."

On July 19th the four daughters of the late Mrs. J. L. Atlee, (Katharine B. Rogers, class of 1848), visited St. Mary's Hall, seeing for the first time the school of which their mother had so often told them. The Misses Atlee live at Trenton Junction.

Caro Hobart, class of 1905, has moved to Illinois. Her many friends will be glad to hear of her engagement.

We quote from a recent letter from a graduate in Baltimore, "I spent last evening with Mrs. Robert McCoy, (Anna Wilson), a graduate of St. Mary's. She has recently returned from a visit to her married daughter in Mexico. I was charmed with her description of that country, and with the curios she had brought back. For years she had been Principal of one of the public schools here and has brought up an interesting family of seven children. I have never known a happier home, a more charming hostess, or a pleasanter house to visit."

Mrs. Frank Lord, (Clara L. McFarland, class of 1876) for whom no address is given in the Re-union Record, is living at Highland Farms, Chatham, New York, an estate recently purchased by Mrs. Lord. Mrs. Lord has three children; the oldest is a girl, the second a son who will soon be twenty-one and is studying to be a lawyer; the third child, a boy of nineteen, is in the shipping business.

Mrs. Harvey Plummer, (Florence Wilde, class of 1904,) has been spending part of the summer in Georgia.

Florence Kusche, class of 1903, graduated last June from the Potsdam State Normal School with the diploma of Teacher of Music.

Helen Crissey spent the summer at the Beeches, Paris Hill, Maine. While in Portland she called upon Mrs. Henry Kloman, (Eleanor Trapnell). We quote from her letter: "I was so glad to meet her. We had a pleasant talk about the Hall and she spoke of how greatly she enjoyed "Ivy Leaves." Her baby is lovely; the other little boy I did not see. On Sunday I attended St. Stephen's and heard Mr. Kloman preach a splendid sermon. He is very popular in Portland, I hear. I was particularly impressed with the extreme cordiality of everyone with whom I came in contact from the rector down. No stranger could help feeling at home there."

The friends of Mrs. T. J. C. Williams, (Cora Maddox), will regret to hear of the recent loss of her son in the army.

A letter this summer from Mary B. Howard, of Selma was a great pleasure to us. She says "St. Mary's holds a big place in my heart and memory, and I often wish that I could teach so that I might secure a position there and live again for a while in the dear place. Do not think that my interest in the school stops with a memory and that I do not work for it. My advocacy amounts to little because St. Mary's is far away." Mary adds that, while she had not been North for three years, she hopes to come during the present winter and will then without fail visit the school.

Mrs. T. T. Thomas, (Marie Vall-Spinosa), writes that she would like her friends who read of her poor health in one of our last issues to know that she is now perfectly well and even growing stout. Marie spent part of August in Huntington, Long Island, with Mrs. Bradford Willard whom many old girls will recall as Ellen Paulding. Marie writes that they enjoyed talking over old times. Mrs. Willard has three children, two daughters and a son.

Mazie Farnham is again at the Lady Jane Grey School at Binghamton, N. Y. The Mosaic, the school paper, had a very attractive picture of Miss Farnham with her little pupils. Mazie spent several weeks with her great friend Elizabeth Heydenreich's home in Brooklyn this summer.

Jennie Boone's venture at Ogunquit was most successful and her cottage a very popular one, charmingly situated and with an excellent table. Georgie Fiske and Rosa Johnston, were among her guests.

The many friends of Mrs. Charles E. Warren, (Anna M. Geissenheimer), will be glad to hear that though she has been very ill, she is now recovering. We quote from the New York Herald:

Five members of the household of Charles E. Warren, Vice-President of the New York State Bankers' Association and cashier of the Lincoln National Bank, 32 East Forty-second Street, were taken ill last week with typhoid fever. They were staying for the Summer at Oyster Bay, Long Island, and it is supposed that the water supply was bad. Mrs. Warren and Miss Margaret Warren were taken ill on Thursday, and were at once brought into town to their city home, 326 West Eighty-ninth Street. The others affected were two of the house servants and the coachman.

As soon as the danger was understood the two other Warren children were sent to Freehold, N. J., where one of them, Miss Susanne Warren, is now ill. Mrs. Warren was better yesterday, and Miss Margaret Warren was getting on as well as could be expected.

Mrs. Thomas L. Cole, (Jessie Duncan Savage), wife of the rector of St. Mary's Church, Newton Lower Falls, Mass., writes most cordially of her interest in Ivy Leaves and the work being done here. Mrs. Cole wishes that she might send one of her three daughters to us, and we wish so too.

Miss Margaret Gummere, Treasurer of the Society of Graduates, who has been abroad since April with Mrs. Perrine, (Frances Gummere) and Martha Perrine, is again at home.

We saw the name of Mrs. F. Stanley Groves, (Therese Dorrance), mentioned in the Philadelphia papers often this summer in connection with the golf tournaments at Cape May.

Gwendolyn Valentine is with the Fritzi Scheff Co. this winter.

Mrs. Warburton, (Mary Wildes) sends a most cordial letter with her subscription to Ivy Leaves. She says: "I enjoyed each copy as it came to me last winter and forwarded each to my sister Lydia Wildes. I shall continue to do so this winter, for she is now abroad having an ideal trip and the little paper will come to her as news from a far country. We both take the greatest interest in the excellent Alumnae Notes, as I suppose all "old girls" do.

Mrs. Samuel H. Kerfoot, (Anna W. Lawrence) sends us a subscription from her summer home, "Dawn in the Dells," Kilbourn City, Wisconsin. Mrs. Kerfoot writes that her plans for the winter are not yet formed but that mail addressed to her care of her son, Samuel H. Kerfoot, Jr., 1019 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago, Illinois, will reach her.

On Sunday October 14th, we had with us for Chapel Service and supper three of last year's graduating class. Hope Bartholomew, Helen Thorn and Emilie Zehm. Hope who has been paying Emilie a short visit expects to take the latter back with her to New York State for a few weeks visit.

Elinor Wood expects to spend the winter at "The Normandie," 36th and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.

Elizabeth B. Stryker is taking a thorough course in Domestic Science at the Drexel Institute, Philadelphia this winter.

Jessie Hewitt and Charlotte Baker who is paying her a visit were present at Chapel Service one morning in October.

Mrs. Walter Lippincott (Edith D'Olier) has moved into her new home at Riverton, New Jersey.

SCHOOL NOTES.

We are looking forward to unusually good chapel music this year. Miss Soule, who comes from Fitchburg, Massachusetts to take charge of the organ and choir, is not only a superior organist but has had excellent advantages both in choir and choral work. We have also among the girls many good voices.

The school year is as yet too young for a column of "Pleasant Happenings." The first Saturday evening was, as usual, devoted to Progressive games, and seemed as successful as in former years in making the girls known to one another. Margaret Barrow received the first prize, a Mission book rack, and "Fuzzlepunch," the quaint little monkey, was awarded to Elizabeth Raymond.

The second Saturday was "The Old Girls' Reception to the New Girls" and a most charming affair. Each old girl invited a new girl, sending her flowers and calling for her punctually. Recreation Hall had been made most attractive with a decoration of cherry blossoms, bare branches having been decked with artistic paper blossoms, the lamp shades and other decorations were in pink, and the dance programs had cherry design in water colour. The floor was good, the music excellent and the old girls in bloomer costume heightened the effect of the bright and pretty gowns of the new girls. Later in the evening refreshments were served in the vocal room. Monsieur le Compte P. Q. L'Hyeres was undoubtedly the "observed of all observers."

Isabel Finch, who was married to Mr. Daniel Howard Cowles on July 25th, sailed on the 27th, on the Cedric to England: Mrs. Cowles wrote from Como describing some beautiful automobile trips in England and France. They were to visit points of interest in Italy and sail in September for home. Mrs. Cowles will be in Glens Falls most of the winter.

Miss Florence Stryker, for several years teacher at the Hall, has resigned her position at the National Park Seminary, Washington, and taken up work in the Public Schools of Philadelphia. She has charge of the department of Ancient History in the High School and writes that the work is interesting. We have scheduled Miss Stryker for a lecture for this Fall and a cordial welcome awaits her.

Helen Clark, with her friend Miss Wheeler, have taken an apartment in New York for the winter and will receive a limited number of young ladies during the winter season. They offer a comfortable home and chaperonage to girls from West or South who wish to spend a winter in New York for the purpose of Special Study or for the attractions it offers. For further particulars address: Woodcrest, Suffern, New York.

One warm July day brought us an interesting letter from Mrs. Edwin Atlee Barber, of West Chester, Pa. Mrs. Barber, who was Nellie Parker, did not graduate from the Hall, but was a pupil here during the seventies and writes "No graduate could, I think, look back upon her life at St. Mary's with more pleasure than I do." Mrs. Barber's husband is secretary and curator of the Museum in Memorial Hall, Fairmount Park.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

Graduates will be interested to note the following changes of address:

Caro Hobart, (class of 1905).

5800 South Boulevard, Austin, Chicago, Illinois.

Mrs. Montaigu M. Sterling, Elizabeth Heldenreich, (class of 1900.)

The Standish Arms, 169 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Isabel Douglas, (class of 1899).

241 Quincy Street, Brooklyn, New York.

Mrs. John F. Trimble, Besse Phillips, (class of 1898).
1921 Aldrich Avenue, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Mrs. T. T. Thomas, Marie Vall Spinosa, (class of 1896).

104 West Eager Street, Baltimore, Maryland.
Mrs. Henry F. Kloman, Nell Trapnell, (class of 1893).
494 Cumberland Avenue, Portland, Maine.

Ellen C. Buckelew, (class of 1893.)
218 North Monroe Street, Media, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. G. T. Richards, Alice Van Kirk, (class of 1885).
5914 Wellesley Avenue, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. C. A. Hull, Rebecca Oakford, (class of 1866).
Noroton Heights, Connecticut.

Mrs. Duane Guernsey, Helen Throckmorton, (class of 1856).

The Davenport, East Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Henry Stephenson, Helen Marbury, (class of 1868).

Georgetown, D. C.

Mrs. Frederick W. Harvey, Margaret Riddell, (class of 1903).

58 Crescent Street, Montreal, Canada.

BIRTHS.

Woolf—On June 27th, at New York City, the wife of Samuel J. Woolf, (Edith S. Truman, class of 1897) of a daughter, Dorothy.

DeVoe—On July 14th, at Spottswood, New Jersey, the wife of Garner DeVoe (Edna C. Cozzens, class of 1905), of a son.

Fisher—On August 22, at Ventnor, New Jersey, the wife of Victor Stanley Fisher, (Lulu Carson, class of 1904), of a daughter, Louise Carson.

Harvey—On August 24, at Montreal, Canada, the wife of Dr. Frederick W. Harvey, (Margaret Riddell, class of 1903) of a daughter, Helen Elizabeth.

Goodridge—On September 2, at Cambridge, Mass., the wife of Dr. Frederick Goodridge, (Sue MacPherson, class of 1896), of a son, Frederick.

Hewitt—On September 29, at Boston, the wife of Oliver Hewitt, (Miss Grace Bassett, one time teacher at the Hall), of a daughter, Jane Oliver.

Silance—On October 10, at Toms River, the wife of Burton Silance (Eleanor Hewitt, class of 1899), of a son.

WEDDINGS.

Cruinkshank—Stauffer—On Tuesday, June 12, at Columbia, Pa., John Colin Cruinkshank, of Free-land, Pa., to Edith Stauffer, class of 1901.

Trimble—Phillips—On June 27th, at Gloria Dei Church, Philadelphia, John Frederick Trimble, of Minneapolis, to Bessie Phillips, class of 1898.

Crall—Rabe—On September 11th, at St. Martin's Church, Chicago, by the Rev. R. A. Gardner, James S. Crall, of Monongahela, Pa., to Margaret Rabe, class of 1900.

Sterling—Heydenreich—On Wednesday, October 10th, at Brooklyn, Montagu M. Sterling to Elizabeth Heydenreich, class of 1900.

DEATHS.

Van de Carr—At Plymouth, Mass., on March 18th, 1905, Mrs. William Van de Carr (Anna H. Coe, class of 1869).

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

NOVEMBER, 1906

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

No. 2

A wise man once said that we are creatures of habit and he might truthfully have added "and acquire new ones easily." Since our last issue the daily routine of school life has been fairly inaugurated. The bells no longer startle from us the question "What's that for?" but send us straight to the now familiar duty. Old friendships have been renewed and new ones formed. The days are beginning to slip by and the weeks grow shorter. Even now, "lights out" begins to mean one day nearer the Christmas holidays, round which so many hopes cluster and for which loving preparation is being made. Many stitches for dear ones are taken as night after night we follow the life of "Guenn" with smile or sigh.

But not merely has the month shown the change from groping in strange paths to the accustomed track of an oft-trodden way but each girl has found her own place in the school work or the home-life, many, we are glad to say, showing themselves good students and ambitious to make the most of their opportunities; others content to be at the foot of the class.

We who watch the girls come and go, who know what the year can mean to the student in tune with the high aims of the school, regret that there should be any who "have given their hearts away, a sordid boon" to frivolity and indolence. We so often find the ideal lacking. Why does a girl come to school? we are often forced to wonder, and in many cases we find it is because other girls go, because it seems to be the thing to do. The idea that school is a training-ground to fit one for life, to prepare one to get the most out of life, to be happy and in harmony with one's surroundings, seems an almost unknown point of view. If only the aspirations and ideals could be awakened and the pettiness and trivialities of every day overcome, how inspiring a thing might not school life be! Unselfishness and courtesy, sympathy and helpfulness,—are not these of more importance than the formulae of algebra and the dates of battles?

Miss Mary L. Soule, Organist and Choir Director at St. Mary's Hall, gave a most interesting organ recital on October 27th, assisted by Miss Howe. We print the program, feeling sure it will be read with interest by the many people through whose generosity we have our organ.

Processional Hymn 368.....Powell.
Allegro from 4th Sonata.....Guilmant.
D. Minor.
Elevation in E. Flat.....Aloys Klein.
Melody in C..... John A. West.
"These are they which came"
Solo from the Holy City,.. A. R. Gaul.
Fugue in G. Minor J. S. Bach
Serenade Hamilton Clarke
Romance in D. Flat..... E. H. Lemare
Scherz Guilmant
Recessional Hymn 407..... Edwards.

We are grateful for the cordial reception accorded Ivy Leaves. Every mail brings us letters from graduates of the school, scattered all over the country, who express themselves as delighted with the paper, interested in the Alumnae column, glad to see the improvements, to read of the happiness of the life of the school, to note its success. We wish every graduate of the school felt as one so cordially expressed it, "that she did not want to lose a single issue." Perhaps no one has put their pleasure in the paper more picturesquely than Betsy, who wrote: "I have read a hole through Ivy Leaves."

IN MEMORIAM.

Miss Rebecca S. Price.

Entered into eternal life on August 31, 1906, at Washington, D. C., Rebecca S. Price, daughter of Rev. John Price and Ann Hulme Price, in the 89th year of her age. After service at Trinity Church, Washington, her Church home of fifty years ago, she was taken to her old home in Burlington, N. J., where the funeral service was held in St. Mary's Church, and she was laid to rest in the old Churchyard where lie the remains of seven generations of her family.

The early years of her long and useful life were spent in Burlington, N. J., where she was confirmed in old St. Mary's Church by Bishop George W. Doane, and became a devoted teacher in the Sunday school. For many years she was a successful teacher at St. Mary's Hall, becoming a member of the Faculty in 1842. She cherished with the deepest affection all the memories which clustered around old St. Mary's Church and the Bishop's school—St. Mary's Hall. There, too, she established a school of her own and had among her scholars the children of the best families of Burlington. In 1855 she removed to Washington, D. C., where she taught until just before the outbreak of the Civil War. From that time she became a member of her sister's family, then in Philadelphia, and assisted her brother-in-law, the late Dr. Samuel W. Butler, in his literary work upon *The Medical and Surgical Reporter*, and other of his publications. All work which called for the intellectual powers, which she possessed in an exceptional degree, was a pleasure and delight to her, and she wrote well both in prose and verse. She was a daily student of the Bible and eagerly read all accounts of archaeological researches which proved Bible history.

She was a sincere Christian, loyal to her Church, her family and her friends. A strong character, with old-fashioned principles in regard to keeping the Sabbath holy as the Lord's day, and one who never neglected her private devotions. She met disappointment, trial and sorrow with unflinching patience and courage, and gave all she had—her life and means, to help others. Her legacy is a priceless one—a consistent Christian example of life and work.—(Church Standard).

Maple Tree Inn,
November 15, 1906.

Dear Ivy Leaves:

What line of work have you taken up for general improvement this year? I trust you have not gone in for the New Spelling. I must own to being somewhat "pre-di-gest" against it, though Lorna's way of spelling "Seyzers" last year appealed to me as being neat and snappy. The President was anxious that we should adopt the simplified spelling, but I was relieved to find it had no place in the curriculum.

I want to tell you that I have become a member of the school choir. Doubtless you and your readers will be somewhat surprised, for few people appreciate my voice. I have even heard my tone production spoken of as "hooting." I have for years been a member of the Nocturnal Quartette, of which Tabby Ailurus is conductor. We give some charming feline concerts, though they are not as popular as the Boston Symphony. The red-headed sun was our last soloist and he played the "Aurora" superbly. I don't claim to be a "conoosher" but, like Bottom, I "have a reasonable good ear in music," and thought I might as well have a shy at a pin as some others. Green is becoming to me as to Mary, I think.

Did you read that poem of Madison Cawein's about me in which he took up this question? I quote the passage for your benefit in case you have not been fortunate enough to see it,

"There are fairies, verily,
Verily,
For the old owl in the tree
Hollow tree—
He who maketh melody,
For them tripping merrily,
Told it me."

I hope you went up to town to see Midsummer Night's Dream. My uncle, Polyphemus Featherboy, has a role, and a little love scene with Miss Russell aroused great enthusiasm even in the refrigerated atmosphere of Philadelphia. I hear there is some question of his being asked to become leading man. We feel for "Oswald." We really do.

I also went up to see Irving in "Paolo and Francesca." If by any chance you don't know it, come in to tea with the teachers some afternoon. One of them holds the record on the reading of Phillips' poems. The play itself possesses a charm as delicate as the violets that grow in the Doria Pamphili Villa.

The lust of travel has been upon me of late. "For to admire and for to see, for to behold the world so wide" has a new ring. Even the bird of wisdom gets tired of books at times and I never cared for cards. Bridge has no fascination for me (except Lydia).

Gedacht, Gethan! So I packed my grip and went over to New York for Election night. It was certainly a sight not soon to be forgotten, the glare of Broadway, the gay crowd shouting and laughing, the women ringing cow-bells and throwing confetti, and even some foolish men with feather dusters making themselves obstreperous.

Yes, I like New York; I feel as though I lived there in the fullest sense of the word. I am at home in London, disgusted in Paris, and sort of frozen, no, mummified in Boston. Curious, the moral atmosphere of various cities. Yet the difference is in the second grade people and in the women. A gentleman and an Owl are the same everywhere.

Addio,

THE OWL.

PLEASANT HAPPENINGS.

On Saturday, October 20, the first of the Studio Teas was given. Miss Lingard always makes a charming hostess and the girls seem to enjoy the change from dinner in the dining room to a picnic tea in the Art Room with the members of the art department to look after their needs and supply them with the good things Miss McCracken always provides. It is a pretty picture to see the groups of girls scattered about the room, which is made especially attractive for the occasion with cosy corners, plants, and shaded lights. The Charades given by the pupils of the Art Department during the evening were not only very clever but well done. The acting of Alice Keene was especially good.

On Saturday, October 27th, Dorothy Tompkins and Isabel Wheat gave an afternoon tea in their room to the pupils of the school. The guests enjoyed the social cheer and dainty refreshments offered them. Miss Heien Mitchell of Swedesboro, sister of one of our Seniors, and Miss Pelouze, of Camden, were the guests of honour.

We were particularly favored on October 27th, when Miss Soule gave a charming organ recital in the Chapel. The program was so pleasing from beginning to end, that it is difficult to give special mention to any single number, but every one seemed impressed with the Bach Fugue in G. Minor, the Romance in d-flat, and the Serenade. We think, too, that the Processional and Recessional Hymns added much to the program. Miss Soule is to be congratulated on this, her first recital, at St. Mary's, and we are looking forward to hearing her often during the winter.

BIRTHDAY PARTIES.

There have been a number of birthday parties since our last issue. That given in honour of Elizabeth Nicoll was undoubtedly the most beautiful. Miss Hills, with the taste she always shows, had made the autumn decoration so attractive that one will not soon forget it. The pumpkin in the center of the table, filled with grapes, the ears of red-brown corn, the little orange paper shades for the candles, made one of the prettiest effects we have seen. Lydia Bridge's party was also one to be remembered. The order was reversed, by special request of Lydia, who gave the party to her table and friends rather than that they feted her, as is usual here. The table was decorated in the center with a huge Jack Horner pie, made in the shape of a pumpkin and with a weird witch surmounting it. The yellow ribbons to each guest's place brought later at the dinner a gift for each one, some of them particularly appropriate. The dinner was a most sumptuous affair with grape fruit, oysters, chicken, meringues, and the trimmings of the dinner, which most please the girls, such as olives, candy and nuts. A specially hot salad was made for Lydia but, while it burnt our tongues, we fear it seemed mild to one accustomed to such Mexican dishes as Tamales and Chili Concarne.

Dorothy McMechen's party a day later was very characteristic, with red carnations, red crack-

ers, and a very sweet little girl at the head of the table. The last of the birthday parties was given by the Seniors in honour of Maud Haines, one of the class. The day pupils remained for dinner and the scene was a pretty one; the big square table—a new feature—with charming decorations suggestive of autumn and the Class of 1907, and a delicious menu.

SENIOR TEA.

The Senior Tea to the Faculty on November 26th was a most charming affair. Less pretentious than others, it had some novel features which added to the attractiveness of the afternoon. The class colours, class flower and palms were used in decorating Social Hall. Dorothy Tompkins and Maud Haines poured coffee into delicate china cups by the light of violet shaded candles at the large table in the center of the room, while between the windows was a fascinating tea table where Miriam Urban made a beverage to gladden the heart of the veriest "teatoper." Violets were used in profusion, each member of the class wearing them and even some of the guests were favoured with bunches of the same lovely flower. The beauty of the decorations, the hospitable atmosphere of the coffee and tea-tables, the deftness and attentiveness of the hostesses and the continuous flow of conversation in soft well-modulated voices, all combined to give the occasion a tone far above that of the usual school function.

HALLOW E'EN.

It happened upon that evening in the merry month of October known as All Hallow E'en that festive things befell in our St. Mary's Hall. But a few days before, an oddly Light pumpkin-headed being had been discovered leaning thoughtfully against the hall radiator, coyly supported by the fire extinguisher. Though her orange lips were still, there was no mistaking the urgency of the invitation from her gray gloved hand. At this bidding of the King and the Queen of the Gypsies to "Come, Come, Come" a masked and motley throng besieged the doors of Vocal Hall long before the appointed hour. There was a shout at each new arrival. "Isn't she sweet?" "Who on earth are you?" until the gas jets sputtered and the clock stood still.

At last there came a sudden and an awesome hush and the doors opened. Instead of piano and familiar benches, a strange scene met the eye. Huge yellow faces leered, scowled and smirked from every corner. Presently music sounded and out from the corn sheaves danced two gypsy maidens. They clicked their tambourines and twirled merrily about, in spite of the dismal groans of the steeple-hatted witches, who bowed low by the leaping green fire of an old cauldron. When the dancers had tripped away these grim beings ushered the Gypsies' guests to little tents pitched at either side of the room.

There, while others joined in the measure of the dance without, the secrets of the inner life were disclosed and future weal and woe revealed by the cunningly dealt cards of a Spanish fortune teller and a gypsy palm reader.

At the sound of Don Pedro's whistle, ye Colonial gentleman vied with Romeo and the gentle Plowman in choosing his lovely companion for the grand march. Round and round went the stately promenade. Priscilla smiled sweetly as she calmly passed along and the Cream of Wheat man grinned like his picture. Little Red Riding Hood peeped at you near a gaudy clown and a "Little Minister" seemed to feel quite at home in the company of Colonial

dames, shepherdesses, Egyptians, Carmen, and brass-buttoned officers.

Then again the guests were bidden to a feasting in the Gynnasium. Feast did they indeed, on little cakes passed in baskets, surprise cakes with gifts inside, big apples, nuts and candy, not to mention great bowls of cider.

When the last whistle was blown the guests, picturesque and grotesque, became sleepy girls who trooped away happily with the memory stored away of another good time at St. Mary's.

THE FACULTY RECEPTION.

One of the prettiest of school customs during the past few years is the Reception given by the members of the faculty to the pupils of the school. The unselfishness shown by teachers in their gracious hospitality is, we believe, fully appreciated by the girls.

On the evening of November 17th, the Faculty received the girls in the parlours which had been made most attractive with cut flowers and potted plants. The musicians at the top of the stairs concealed behind tall palms discoursed sweet music and the unconscious grouping on the stairs of the girls in dainty frocks made a picture one will not soon forget. Delicious refreshments were served at little tables in the back office which had been transformed with cosy corners, plants and flowers. Violets were used in profusion in the decoration and the colour of the shades harmonized with them.

OLD TIME RULES.

We reprint at the request of some of our Seniors the rules for a previous generation. We trust that some of our subscribers will be interested in reading again the code of ethics and sumptuary regulations.

In the Dormitory.

1. Let the time of private devotion, morning and evening, be kept faithfully. It will bring a blessing on the day, and on the night.
2. Let there be no conversation during the morning dressing-hour or after the last bell at night.
3. Let no pupil, without permission, go into the alcoves, at any time, or to her own except at the allotted times, or visit any dormitory, other than her own, without express permission of the matron.
4. Let charity, frankness and good faith be kept between school mates who are as sisters in the christian school—family.
5. The Matron and Dormitory Teacher are ready to be to you as a Mother or an elder sister; in sickness, in trouble, in doubt, go to them confidently.
6. Avoid draughts of air. Never keep on damp shoes or clothing. Do not remain chilly for ten minutes for want of additional clothing. If the head ache, one hour of rest may save several for study.
7. The ordinary dress should be easy fitting, so that it may be comfortable worn in the Calsthenic exercises.
8. Be careful in the use of water whether drawing for drinking or for the bath. "Waste not, want not." Extravagance will result in inconvenience.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Bishop Scarborough spent two nights at the Hall early in November. It is always a pleasure and honour to have the Bishop with us.

We were favoured with cards for Louise Doron's wedding. She was married to Mr. J. Patton at St. James' Church, Bristol, Pa., on the seventh of November. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Patton all happiness. Stilts seem to be as "popular" as high shoes.

The Rev. James F. Olmsted, rector of St. Mary's Church, made an address on Christian Education at the Sunday afternoon Chapel Service at the Hall, Sunday, November 4th.

Many of the girls are taking advantage of the beautiful November days to drive or ride during the recreation period in the afternoon. Price's runabout is in great demand.

Since our last issue two new girls have been admitted, space having been made with great difficulty. The problem of fitting in another girl reminded one vividly of the "Fifteen Puzzle." Perhaps the best picture of existing conditions can be given by quoting from a letter recently received. "Helen says the school is so crowded that one girl rooms with a piano."

The new postal cards with the school pin in the left-hand corner are very attractive.

The All Hallow E'en Masquerade under the auspices of Miss McCracken and Miss Hills was a great success and most picturesque. Dorothy Taylor won the prize for the prettiest costume and every one agreed that the Colonial Gentleman in his velvet suit and powdered hair deserved the praise. Anna Warriner, as The Little Minister, was awarded the prize for the most original costume.

A letter from Mrs. C. Marcy Robinson, (Miss Edith Avery Dole, sometime teacher at the Hall) who is again in Cuba, brings good news of her happiness in that effervescent little republic, and loving remembrances of her life at St. Mary's, of which she speaks as a "quiet haven." She says in part: "We are keeping house in a most delightful apartment that has, most wonderful thing, a real live guest-room. It is our first home and we are crazy about it. The house is upon the hill and, from the rear, we get a most wonderful and ever changing view of the Gulf—almost a complete semi-circle of water. My room, the dining room, and my sister's room look out on this great expanse of blue, green, purple, grey water. The house is semi-American in that it has a gas range and a fine porcelain bath-tub as well as the shower, but it is Cuban in its tiled floors and white plastered walls. I have a perfect jewel in my servant Polonia. She is a wonder and I want to keep her always."

At a recent meeting of the Athletic Club the following officers were chosen for the school year 1906-1907:

Alice Birchall.....President.
Anna Warriner..... Vice-President.
Jacqueline Snow, Treasurer & Secretary.

Miss Florence Stryker spent Sunday November 11th at the Hall with Mrs. Fearnley.

Mrs. Olmsted entertained the Richmond girls at tea at St. Mary's Rectory on Saturday, November 3rd.

The showers of Helen Clark will be glad to hear of the success of her venture mentioned in last month's issue of *Ivy Leaves*. Helen writes that their apartment is most attractive, with nice large light rooms. The address is 571 Park Avenue, New York City.

There have been a number of Theatre Parties this fall. Many of the girls went up to see Miss Annie Russell as Puck in *Midsummer Night's Dream* and everyone fell under the spell of her poetic rendition of the goblin sprite. The taste, spirit, charm and imaginative feeling are deliciously in tune with our conception of Oberon's delightful companion.

Nearly forty girls formed parties to see David Warfield in "The Music Master" and, despite the large increase of handkerchiefs in the weekly wash, they declared it to be "perfectly lovely."

Small parties have been in town to see Marlowe and Sothern in some of their repertoire.

The following girls are on the Honour Roll for the first school month: Agra Bennett, Charlotte Edwards, Margaret Edwards, Sue Gerow, Emily Hartman, Eadgythe Lee, Naomi Long, Dorothy Maxwell, Nannie Patton, Mary Rathfon, Elizabeth Raymond, Sara Shaub, Miriam Urban.

The girls are working hard at Basket Ball and we are looking forward with much interest to the Match Game to be played on November 24th between a chosen team of the Old Girls and the New Girls. A match was played one afternoon lately with a score of 10-6 in favour of the Old Girls. There is excellent material in the team of the new girls and we anticipate a close game.

We quote from a New York paper of recent date, (November 4th), thinking the girls who remember Mamie Stobo's little sister (a pupil at the Hall for a short time in the nineties) will be interested in the paragraph:

"Several hundred guests attended the wedding of Miss Elizabeth Stobo, daughter of Mrs. William Wiggins, of No. 343 West Eighty-sixth Street, to Mr. Philip Lyman of Chicago, a nephew of the late Marshall Field, in the Church of the Heavenly Rest yesterday afternoon. The bride was given away by her brother Mr. Alexander Stobo. She was attired in an Empire gown of white satin, with overdress of chiffon gauze embroidered in a daisy design, the yoke and sleeves being in Venetian Point lace. Orange blossoms held the veil in place. The bouquet was of white orchids and lilies of the valley."

One of the girls thought that a minaret was a "little fluffy thing of feathers that ladies wear in their hair to parties."

The first meeting of the Agape Society was held in Social Hall on Wednesday evening, November 14th. The following officers were elected:

Mrs. Fearnley..... President.
Alice Birchall Vice-President.
Dorothy Tompkins..... Treasurer.
Edith L'Engle Secretary.

The society is planning to get up a Christmas Box for a ward in a Children's Hospital, as was done last year, and contemplate a great deal of work for the Chapel during the present year. It was decided that the Society should meet in Mrs. Fearnley's sitting-room on Friday afternoons.

Horse back riding is much in vogue this fall at St. Mary's Hall and often during the week parties go off for a brisk canter through the country lanes, coming back with rosy cheeks and an appreciation of afternoon tea that is good to see.

"Kater" Robertson spent Sunday, November 18th at the Hall as the guest of Mrs. Fearnley. Katharine is taking a course at the Drexel in Philadelphia.

Isabel Wheat attended the Princeton-Dartmouth game on November 3rd.

We are told that Catherine Hawver Carmen is living in Pleasantville, New York, and that she is a de-

voted mother. Little Marian is reported to be a beauty.

The Owl sent over a guaranteed prescription for the cure of indigestion the other day. We thought if any of our readers were troubled with this complaint that they might be glad to hear of a remedy. The Owl gleaned the information from his friend Punch of London.

"There is a road to earthly bliss:
The secret would you know?
Five words contain it; it is this,—
Eat little, and eat slow!
Or would you that your lot should be
Celestial happiness?
'Tis but a question of degree;
Eat slower still—and less!

ALUMNAE NOTES.

We quote from a recent letter from Lillian Richardson (class of 1898): "Since writing you last Spring, I have been appointed to the Principalship of the Danforth School of Pueblo. I have a corps of ten teachers under me and an enrollment of four hundred pupils. My duties, although very heavy and responsible, are pleasant and I am extremely happy in my work."

Madeline Beach (class of 1904) is spending part of November with Justine Peverly (class of 1905).

Mrs. Edward D. Eshleman (Annie V. Musselman) is to spend the winter in Maitland, Florida. Mrs. Eshleman expects to go South about the first of December.

Helena Hoerle (class of 1903) writes that she is planning a month's visit to Texas.

We insert a passage from a very interesting letter recently received from Anna G. Steele, of Morris, New York. "Miss Evelina Hughes of Gilbertsville, has been with me during Bishop Nelson's just ended visit to our parish. Both of us thought we saw in this meeting with the Bishop some of the constantly recurring links in the St. Mary's Hall chain of interests. A graduate of '63 joined a graduate nine years her senior to welcome and listen to the son of a graduate still ten years more her senior, Susan B. McDonald Nelson of '44." The many admirers and friends of Mrs. Nelson will be glad to hear that Bishop Nelson told Miss Steele that his mother keeps in good health.

Clara Haines (class of 1905) expects to be in Florida part of the winter. Until she goes South she will be with her mother at the St. James in Philadelphia, where they spend a great deal of their time.

In October Miss Katherine H. Vermilye came down to the Hall with one of our new pupils, Margaret Smith of Orange, the god-child and next door neighbour of Miss Vermilye, through whose influence she came to the Hall. Miss Vermilye will spend the winter in Spring Lake with the family of the Rev. William Richmond.

On the first Sunday in November we met Harriet Leech (class of 1904) who was spending a week's end at her home in Bristol and was in town with friends for a matinee. Harriet has just entered upon her Junior year at Vassar and is very happy in her college and doing well in her work.

Miss Arabella S. Peers, writes from the Weissinger-Gaulbert, Louisville, that she has been quite sick but is now better.

Elsie Edwards goes to Atlantic City for the winter as usual. Her address until April 15th will be The Galbraith.

Mrs. John Craig Biddle (Della Sturges), whose husband for some years has been the representative of a trading company in the Indian Territory, is soon to visit her mother in New Rochelle and hopes

to bring her daughter down to visit the Hall. Mr. and Mrs. Biddle are moving to Arkansas. The change of address is noted elsewhere in our paper.

Mrs. William Whitaker (Elizabeth Whitaker) has been spending part of the fall on the California Coast.

Florence Kusche, who, as stated in our last issue, received a diploma in June as Teacher of Music in the Potsdam, (New York) State Normal School, has been appointed Supervisor of Music in the Public Schools of Hempstead, New York. We are glad to hear that she is happy in her work.

Frances Griffith writes that for over a year she has been treated with electricity for the rheumatic affection of the jaw with which she has been suffering ever since her bad case of scarlet fever the year after leaving school and that she can at last say that she has almost recovered.

Miss Louise V. Babbitt starts on Monday, November 26th, for an extended trip. After ten days spent with her married sister in Omaha Miss Babbitt goes on to Los Angeles to spend three months with an old school friend and graduate of the Hall, Mrs. Hugh Scott (Mary Selby). Miss Babbitt writes: "I am looking forward with much pleasure to my trip. I hope to stop at Denver, Salt Lake, Colorado Springs, go to the top of Pike's Peak and see many other interesting things."

Adelaide Baird (class of 1903) is studying stenography and seems very much interested in it. She writes that it is becoming quite pleasurable now that she can spell two syllable words and write exciting sentences like "You bought a sheep."

A recent letter from Mrs. G. W. Watson (Hetty Newell) was a great pleasure to us. Mrs. Watson has many pleasant memories of her school days passed at St. Mary's Hall and writes that when she reads of the luxurious bed rooms of the school and college of the present day she thinks of the one she occupied "heated by a nice stove-pipe." Mrs. Watson's husband died six years ago and since that time she and her daughter have been boarding in Iowa City, at the addresses given in the Re-union Record. Mrs. Watson's son is a clergyman and rector of St. Paul's Church, Akron. Mrs. Watson writes that she will be seventy-eight on Christmas Day.

Marion Forsyth writes that teaching is making her thin and that she is losing steadily a certain number of pounds a week. We are glad to hear that Marion passed her examinations so successfully.

The many friends of Mrs. Charles H. Fisher will grieve to hear of her recent sorrow. As our readers will recall, Mrs. Fisher spent last winter on the Pacific Coast and remained at La Jolla until late in the summer. She left the coast in August, planning to spend the autumn with her son in Denver, but his sudden death in a mining accident on August 22nd at Empire, Colorado, changed all her plans and she returned East in September. Mrs. Fisher is spending the winter in New York City. Her address is "The Melville," 430 West 118th Street.

Miss Maria Stryker, President of the Society of Graduates, who was graduated from Mrs. Van Kirk's Training School last year, is in charge of Mrs. Van Kirk's Kindergarten this winter and is also doing some teaching in the Training School, taking up among other subjects "The Theory of Teaching."

While in New York recently Mrs. Fearnley had the pleasure of calling upon some of the Hall's graduates. She found Mrs. Wilson C. Bibb (Cordelia Marsh) at home in her attractive apartments at the Renaissance on Fifth Avenue. Mrs. Bibb was just recovering from an attack of bronchitis, but hoped to be able to be out by Sunday. She is a faithful member of Trinity Parish and is doing much good work. An interesting half hour was spent in

the charming home of Mrs. Theodore H. Price ("Pink" Dyer), who is just returning to New York from her summer home at Sterlington, New York. Mrs. Price showed Mrs. Fearnley a beautiful portrait of her three lovely children, Harriet, named for her mother, Betty, and the baby boy, Theodore, Jr., a remarkably beautiful child. Mrs. Fearnley also had the pleasure of seeing Miss Grace McElroy at Miss Spence's school on Fifty Fifth Street, where Miss McElroy is doing office work as well as the instruction of some of the Latin Classes. Miss McElroy seems not only very happy in her profession but ideally fitted for it.

Mrs. Luke A. Lockwood (Mary L. Lyon), Associate Member of the Society of Graduates, and her sister are intending to sail for Sicily early in December and will probably be abroad for some time.

We insert in full a letter received in answer to inquiries set on foot by Mrs. Fearnley in regard to Mrs. William Thomas (Alice J. Jones, class of 1848), whose address is given in the Re-union Record as Cambridge, Maryland:

"Your note concerning Mrs. William Thomas was received yesterday. Mrs. Thomas was a cousin of mine but I cannot tell you the exact date of her death; it was either in 1871 or 1872. She died after a lingering illness in Cambridge and is buried there. She has no living descendants and her husband is also dead."

Miss Delia S. White, one of the early graduates of the Hall is, we regret to hear, quite an invalid.

Miss Elise and Miss Jessie Hewitt sailed Saturday, November 10th, by the S. S. "Merion" for England. After some weeks in London, they will proceed to Paris where they expect to spend the winter studying.

Miss Rosa Johnson, to whom Mrs. Fearnley wrote for some information in regard to Miss Mary Stevens Sands who has made Mendham her home for some years, writes that Miss Sands is very much of an invalid, although not confined to her bed. Miss Johnston expresses herself as glad that Ivy Leaves is to be continued. "I like to hear something of the old girls even if one never sees them, and then, too, I like to know how the Hall is getting on. I send my copy to Mrs. A. T. Page (Margaret Perley), of Williamsport who, though not a graduate, is always interested in the success of the Hall."

We are sorry to hear from Mrs. J. J. Broome (Emma D. Mulford) that she has been having so much trouble with her eyes that she cannot use them to any great extent and has had to give up all books, papers and work that requires close attention.

We quote from a letter received this month by Mrs. Fearnley:

"After receiving your kind note on Saturday, I went to see Miss Elizabeth Davis and spent a delightful half-hour or more with her. I found her, as usual, very well and she seemed much pleased to hear about St. Mary's. She said it seemed a thousand years since she was graduated but her love for St. Mary's is the same and she recalled very vividly the happy life she and her two sisters spent there. She is not engaged in any active work since she gave up her duties at Mrs. Platt's School in Utica, and came here to be near her nieces, but she devotes her spare moments to her art, painting, and pen and ink sketches. I smiled when she told me to tell you that she is a "deaf, old, white-haired woman" because she seems, just the opposite and in spite of her years is most attractive."

Evelyn Stuhl writes that she hopes to pay us a visit during the present school year. We are glad to hear that despite many cares Evelyn continues well.

Minnie L. Moore, (class of 1894), was maid of honour at the Patton-Doron wedding on November seventh.

The flowers used for the altar decorations on November 18th were furnished by Elinor Wood (class of 1901), as a loving memorial of her class-mate, Elizabeth Stauffer.

Mary Cornell, who for some years has been teaching at the Chamberlain & Calhoun School at Montgomery, Alabama, has resigned her position to spend the winter quietly at home in Middletown, New Jersey.

We quote at length from a charming letter received from Mrs. H. H. Cobbs (Fanny Avery), just as we are going to press:

"During the summer I visited my son, who lives in Anniston, Alabama. I chanced to meet Miss Elizabeth Noble and accidentally found that she was a pupil of St. Mary's during the latter years of Bishop Doane's life. Miss Noble is one of many brothers and sisters, the daughter of a grand old mother who died a few years since. I do not suppose a family could be found anywhere that had done such faithful and generous work for the church. One brother built and endowed a most beautiful school building and dormitories, equipped it in all respects and presented it to the Diocese of Alabama, but we were not worthy of the gift. Another brother built a magnificent stone Church, one of the handsomest in the South and for a long time supported the minister. The church was built for the poor and labouring class. Mr. Fearnley preached in it while visiting Anniston. I also made a sweet stay of a few hours with one of the "girls" of my day and dormitory, Laura (Worthington) Harper. She was as pretty as she was more than fifty years ago."

Elizabeth Bulen (class of 1906) writes from her new school, Mt. Vernon Seminary, in Washington, that she is very happy now and likes the life very much. Betsy writes very characteristically that while not homesick she was "St.-Mary's-Hall-sick" at first. We are glad to hear that she is doing well in her work and is especially interested in her music.

Martha Jenkins is still in the Haddonfield High School, teaching Physics, Chemistry, Physical Geography and Botany. Miss Jenkins writes that she spends six weeks of every summer vacation in the John Harrison Laboratory of Chemistry where she finds inspiration for her next year's work.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS.

- Mrs. O. B. Faussett (Corilla Cook),
26 Carroll Street, Trenton, N. J.
- Miss Mary E. Reynolds,
333 West 10th Street, Erie, Pennsylvania.
- Mrs. R. O. Hooven (Katharine C. Buckelew),
3800 Piedmont Avenue, Oakland, California.
- Mrs. Samuel J. Woolfe (Edith S. Truman),
523 West 121st Street, New York City.
- Mrs. John Craig Biddle (Delia Sturges),
Fort Smith, Arkansas.
- Mrs. Harvey Plummer (Florence Wilde),
1321 North Frazier Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
- Miss Grace A. McElroy,
26 West 55th Street, New York.
- Mrs. Canfield (Beulah Browning),
51 Delaware Street, Woodbury, New Jersey.
- Mrs. William Hartshorne (Sara K. Taylor),
Colt's Neck, New Jersey.
- Miss Martha C. Jenkins,
318 Cooper Street, Camden, New Jersey.
- Mrs. Burton Silance (Eleanor Hewitt),
Toms River, New Jersey.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

DECEMBER, 1906

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

No 3

On the threshold of the holiday season, we wish to extend to all our patrons our sincere wishes for "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year." Perhaps nowhere in the world is the spirit of Christmas more alive than at school; the holidays mean so much to all, rest and recreation for the teacher and a well-won reward for the pupil. For weeks the days have been counted until the home-going, which is to be fraught with so much enjoyment; many fingers have been busy evenings preparing gifts for loved ones; many a Saturday has been used for shopping to procure presents for the home circle and for the Christmas box to be sent to the Hospital Ward by the Agape girls.

Much whispering and planning is going on concerning the Christmas celebration to be held at the Hall the night before the holidays,—the Christmas dinner, the Carol service in the Chapel, for which the choir girls have been practising beautiful old English carols, such as "Good King Wenceslas" and "God rest you, Merry Gentlemen," and then, the Christmas tree in the school-room where even the Owl is hoping for a remembrance from Santa Claus! The next morning bright and early with a sprig of holly on our coat and happiness in our hearts, we will leave St. Mary's for our holidays, which we trust will be full of blessing and joy.

Among the many letters we have received of late containing subscriptions for *Ivy Leaves* and kindly words of encouragement for the editor, there have been one or two which, while expressing their pleasure in the leaflet, have intimated that the Hall has overmuch gaiety and that perhaps "Pleasant Happenings" militate against study and seriousness. We fear that they misunderstand the scope and purpose of our paper. It does not profess to give an account of the scholastic or religious life of the school. It goes without saying that as old and successful a Church school as St. Mary's Hall does not neglect these two supreme points, which are the prime factors of its life and inspiration. The purpose of *Ivy Leaves* is two-fold,—to give an account of the social life of the Hall and to furnish news of the Alumnae to our graduates. Five days in the week we work hard; even Saturday morning has its study-hour. Our "Pleasant Happenings" we feel are not only suitable, but necessary, for "all work and no play" is surely as applicable to Jill as to Jack. We strive to provide some wholesome amusement or pleasure for each Saturday night, an informal home-dance, progressive games or a reception. St. Valentine, Washington and St. Patrick's anniversaries have sometimes to be honoured by a mid-week entertainment, but it must be borne in mind that it is the members of the Faculty who unselfishly prepare for these events in order to obviate any chance of lessons being neglected.

The daily routine, with morning Chapel Service, the hours of recitation and study, the work in the Gymnasium, the out-door sports so conducive to health, the evening hours used for general exercises such as choral work, letter writing, current events, sewing and reading in Social Hall with Principal or teacher, last and best of all, our solemn and beautiful evening prayers, these things, while not men-

tioned in our columns except incidentally, are the backbone, essence and *raison d'être* of the school. Pleasant Happenings come and go, but worship and work are our daily food, shaping and influencing, we believe, lives to serve God faithfully in whatever sphere of life He may place them.

THE PITTSBURGH CHAPTER.

The annual meeting of the Pittsburgh Chapter of the Society of Graduates of St. Mary's Hall was postponed from June 5th to December 4th, 1906. The meeting was held on the later date at the home of Mrs. George T. Richards (Alice Van Kirk, Class of 1885), the vice-president of the Society. Hereafter the Tuesday after Easter is to be the day for the annual meeting. The dues were fixed at \$1.00 a year and were paid by all present. A decided preference was expressed by the members for the name "The Pittsburgh Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall," as the Chapters will be largely composed of those who did not graduate, and Bishop Doane always spoke of them as "daughters" of the Hall, his motto, "That our daughters may be as the polished corners of the Temple" suggesting that name.

Great pleasure at the present prosperity of the Hall was expressed and a desire that sometime in the future this chapter may join with others in work for Alma Mater. Subscriptions were asked for *Ivy Leaves* and greeting was sent to Mrs. Fearnley. Letters were read from our President, Miss Stryker, and from Mrs. Fearnley and some absent members. Those present were: Miss E. J. Hughes, President of the Chapter; Mrs. Richards, Vice-President; Mrs. Delamater (Mary MacFarland), Secretary; Mrs. Merwin (Dolly Moore), Treasurer. Also Mrs. Brown (Katherine Hughes), '49; Mrs. James Robinson (Kate Loane), Mrs. Samuel McClay (Katie Henderson), Mrs. Nesbitt (Emma Hutchinson) '05, Mrs. Crall (Margaret Rabe) 1900, Laura Bennett 1905.

The graduates and other old pupils from Meadville, Erie and Greensburg are interested in the Chapter and hope to be present at the meetings.

NOTICE.

There are still many names not yet on the subscription list of *Ivy Leaves* that we should like to have there; the subscriptions are needed for the success of our business venture.

We are sending out many free copies of this issue as a Christmas Greeting from Alma Mater. If you have not already subscribed, send us your dollar. It entitles you to eight numbers. This is the "last call."

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

Florence Cameron, 101 Sixth Avenue, Roselle, N. J.
Helen Crissey,
Whittier Hall, 1230 Amsterdam Avenue,
New York City.
Mrs. John H. Drake (Anna Elizabeth Gulon),
1035 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Illinois.
Miss Bertha Butler,
219 Pacific Avenue, Atlantic City.
Rachel Taylor,
374 Hillside Place, South Orange, N. J.
Miss Kathleen MacKinnon,
2914 Broadway, New York City.

Maple Shade Inn,
December 15th, 1906.

Dear Ivy Leaves:

I suppose you are coming over to the Christmas Tree on the nineteenth. I am hoping for some little remembrance myself. True, I did not write a letter to Santa Claus, but I have given some pretty strong hints which, I hear, are just as effective. I need a new pen sorely with some suitable emblem referring to my wisdom or wit. I should not object to one of those slumber cushions that seem so popular at St. Mary's. Between ourselves I rather suspect that grimy one of Anna's is being made for me. Little dear! She's so fond of me. I shall be cross if it goes to Miss Bush, who, it seems to me, has admirers enough without encroaching on my preserves. I fear the new favourite, "JIM," may snap up the favours of any spare pennies left over from the Missionary Box. I notice that, not satisfied with the softest cushion in the back office, he has been dressed up in pale blue ribbons and is frequently smuggled into the practice rooms or invited to spend Sunday afternoons in the dormitory with Amella. "Pretty is as Pretty is," I fear, among fickle girls. I saw in the paper this week that Paris is offering prizes for good looks. I shall write an anonymous letter to "Jim" and suggest his buying a ticket to "la gale Paree." While not jealous, I should not object to three thousand miles of water between that tiger effect and myself.

Talking of beauty, did you hear of that reference in one of the Monday Night letters to "rouge and ornate hair arrangements?" Impertinent, I consider it. I fairly shuddered as I read it. Surely the youth of to-day is lacking in the bump of reverence. They seem to have plenty of other "bumps," however, especially Margaret Barrow since that famous horse back ride of hers. John Gilpin and Tam O'Shanter were not in it I can assure you.

I suppose you too, have felt the pangs of disappointment at the collapse of the Titus Tea! Having heard in Mrs. Fearnley's "Travel Class" that kilts were very much affected by the Scotch gentlemen of fashion and being able as I am to trace my descent from the MacGregors, I imported at some expense, the full regalia, for this occasion,—sporrans, cairngorm brooch, and every detail. I am quite sure I should have made a sensation among the girls. The short stockings and Scotch bonnet are especially becoming to my type, so my tailor tells me.

Did you get your money refunded for the play which was to have been given on December eighth? I had bought two orchestra chairs intending to ask my friend Dorothy to go with me. You need not ask which one. I was certainly disappointed at Collapse Number Two. Here I had counted on a feast of reason and was looking forward to seeing again that remarkable actor with the voice compared to Marlow's. "Snowed up in the far West" Mrs. Fearnley said, and I would not like to doubt her word.

Dear me! There is that girl again practicing the "Wedding March." It disturbs me quite as much as it does Miss Bowman and I shall have to bring my letter to a close, so wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year with much fun and many presents, I am, as ever,

THE OWL.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF WELLESLEY.

That which impressed me first was the cordial and warm hearted welcome extended to the freshmen, who, strangers to college ways and fearful of making ludicrous mistakes, were pouring in from all parts of the world. They were made to feel at once that they had a place there, and an important one. For the time being the fact that they were "fresh" and needed friends seemed to fill the hearts of the upper class. At the Christian Association Reception given the first Saturday evening, they were formally welcomed by the Dean and high student officials, and got their first glimpse of the true Wellesley spirit. After hearing those solemn songs and lusty cheers they were all eager to join theirs with the hundreds of other enthusiastic voices. How the cheers resounded through the halls! And how good it seemed to be back at "dear old Wellesley!"

The first few days were devoted in this way to the entertainment of the Freshmen, to prevent their becoming homesick before work began. There was no chance or time for home-sickness afterwards, for the round of recitations, work and play occupies every minute. It did not take long for the new students to become initiated into college ways and to learn the "short cuts" and secret by-paths.

On every path were found groups of Wellesley girls—in fact the town seemed flooded with them. Healthy, robust and happy, their cheerfulness was infectious. They seemed to have imbibed the spirit of the calm and picturesque lake nestling in its wooded dell, of the scholarly looking buildings with their impressive significance and the great rambling campus with its stately trees. Purpose seemed shining in their eyes. The daily conflict in scholarship served as an inspiration for a high standard of work.

E. G. P.

SCHOOL NOTES.

School closed for the Christmas holidays on December 20th.

With the school full, new girls already entered for next fall, and a WAITING LIST of three girls for vacancies as they may occur, St. Mary's Hall had much to be thankful for on Thanksgiving Day.

The members of the school enjoyed the pleasure of hearing Dr. Fiske preach at St. Mary's Church on Sunday morning, December 9th. Dr. Fiske preached an able and helpful sermon on the Bible, showing how it taught patience, brought consolation and gave hope. In these days, when the Bible is so much neglected, such words as these could not but awaken a desire to read, mark, learn and inwardly digest the Holy Scripture.

Mrs. Fearnley has offered a prize for the Spelling Contest to be held on Monday evening, December 17th.

Mrs. Fearnley's Bible Class have been studying the life of Bishop Doane. It seems only right that pupils of St. Mary's Hall should know something of the life and work of the Great Founder of their school.

Former pupils of the Hall will be interested to hear of the engagement of Miss Mabel Pattee, at one time teacher of English at St. Mary's Hall.

Miss Hills spent the Thanksgiving recess with Marion Forsyth.

The Junior Class held its first meeting on December 6th and officers were elected as follows:

Frances Livingston..... President.
Ethel Cranson Vice-President.
Marion Metzger Secretary.
Hilda Wilkie Treasurer.

The girls who three years ago voted that "Guenn", by Blanche Willis Howard, was the most interesting book read during the school year will be pleased to hear that that 1906 girls have been following the joys and sorrows of that poor little Breton maid with the utmost pleasure.

"Jim," the new kitten, is a great favourite with the entire household. We think his own preference is for Charlotte.

PLEASANT HAPPENINGS.

Since our last issue the social life of the Hall has been somewhat interrupted by the Thanksgiving recess and the approach of Christmas. Saturday, November 24th, Miss Durstine gave a candy pull in the nursery for the girls, which was a great success. The room had been transformed into a Dutch Kitchen, with low ceiling and dark walls of dull red and brown, while the open fire and innumerable candles in quaint old Dutch candle-sticks, the straight back chairs, the bare table, the Dutch pottery in evidence everywhere completed the picture, and one might have thought that one had been transplanted to a home in Helder or Delft. A genial Dutch "Vrouw" dispensed good cheer and most tempting Leckerij.

A large number of the girls went either home or to friends for the Thanksgiving Recess. There were, however, enough left at the Hall to make a very pleasant and congenial party. We were glad to hear from more than one of the girls that they could not have enjoyed the days more had they gone away. A straw ride was given by Miss Sutterley on Wednesday; Thursday morning the girls went to Church in twos and threes. The afternoon was devoted to long country walks or drives, and all were ready at six for the delicious dinner Miss McCracken had for us. The "table carree" with its harvest decorations, the little shades of yellow over the soft light of the candles, the pretty girls in dainty frocks, made a charming picture. The entire household of girls and teachers patronized the Burlington Theatre that night. On Friday many of the girls went to Philadelphia or amused themselves at home. As stipulated, the girls returned for six o'clock dinner Friday night, and on Saturday Friday's lessons were recited in order that no time should be lost by the extra day's holiday. Mrs. Fearnley greatly appreciated the promptness shown by most of the girls in returning.

BASKET BALL MATCH GAME.

When November 24th proved clear and cold the whole school heaved a great sigh of relief, for was not that the day upon which the picked teams of Old and New Girls were to meet in a titanic struggle on the basket ball field? Saturday study hour was a necessary evil to be borne with as much equanimity as might be,—then for wraps (and plenty of them), and "don't forget your rubbers," and, behold! a most enthusiastic crowd of rooters for both sides in the magnolia trees, along the fence, around the mulberry tree, and even in the windows of the brick building, from the third story of which wildly waved a S. M. H. flag. At eleven o'clock the teams were lined up—the white sweaters of the Old Girls displaying the historic S. M. H. in pale blue; those of the New Girls a device consisting of the school letters arranged as a monogram on a golden ball. "Is it because they are the rising generation that they wear the morning sun?" was asked.

They rose brilliantly, rushing the game from the first with much clever individual play, but they fell, alas, too soon before the superior coolness, careful team work and beautiful goal throwing of the Old Girls who won with a score of six to one.

After the battle the teams met for lunch in the

dining room, where they gathered around a miniature basket ball field, which had been most skilfully and artistically made by Miss Hills in the centre of the table, to wage a friendlier warfare over the dainties provided for them. Guarded by the sentinel Chrysanthemum tied to each chair, victor and vanquished made merry together, waxing more enthusiastic from the oysters to the coffee, and "wishing it were all to do again."

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Miss Nellie E. Dashiell, who is spending the winter with her brother in New York City at 848 St. Nicholas Avenue, has sent us a copy of her poem entitled "The Song of Universal Brotherhood." The brochure is of sixteen pages profusely illustrated and applicable to the national sentiment that waged the conflict with Spain in the name of common humanity.

Elizabeth Bulen gave us a telephone call during her visit to Philadelphia for the Army and Navy game on Saturday, December first. "Betsy" promises to come to see us in February.

A recent letter from Miss Guion says that she and the other "Hall Girls" at "The Leamy," Mt. Airy, enjoy Ivy Leaves immensely. One of the Hall "girls" referred to is eighty-five years old and was the first pupil to enter St. Mary's. The many friends of Miss Guion will be glad to hear that she keeps well. She is a member of the Church Guild at Mount Airy and much interested in the work.

Helene Crissey, (Class of 1901), is doing office work at Whittier Hall, New York City, the dormitory connected with Teachers College, Columbia University.

Miss Henrietta Brittingham, of Washington, D. C., is spending the winter with her class-mate and school friend, Mrs. A. A. Christian, (Minnie Satterfield) in the latter's city home, 4174 Leidy Avenue, West Philadelphia.

Florence Cameron, (Class of 1901) is now living in Roselle, New Jersey. She has opened a school for little boys and we wish her all success in her undertaking.

We quote at length from an interesting letter received a few days ago from Mrs. Alfred Stille, (Katharine A. Blackiston), of Cumberland, Maryland:

"Right here in Cumberland is a "Hall girl" who loves the Hall. She is a young, attractive woman with a bright boy and a devoted husband,—Olive Somerville, from Calvert county, Maryland, who married Dr. C. L. Smither, of Virginia. She is not a graduate, but was in the class of 1899. She was delighted when she saw in church Mary Hooton, who visited me in October. In September I went to Boston by sea from Baltimore to visit the lovely country home of Dr. Henry W. Nelson at Marshfield Hills, close to Daniel Webster's home. Dr. Nelson had to give up his church at Geneva because his eyesight failed, but he is not idle and delights in his beautiful garden with its profusion of flowers, given in such quantities and in such beauty in New England to compensate for the long cold winters and gray skies. But none of the elements gave Dr. Nelson his cheery voice, the happy way he looks at life, his joyous contagious laugh. These came from the master trainer, Bishop Doane, for "Harry Nelson" was at Burlington College when we were at the Hall. Lately I was in Washington. Some of the "Old Girls" will be glad to hear of Carrie Sykes, who lives on Vermont Avenue, the same bright happy Carrie. She has an only child, a charming capable daughter, Grace,—an artist of some distinction and the secretary of the Water Colour Club. I was charmed, too, with the large happy family of Julia Maddox. She is a widow and the most capable woman I know. She has one son, Dr. Charles Hammett, an oculist of distinction. She reads every-

things, is interested in and understands public questions, is a true home-keeper, always cheerful and a great church worker. So much for the Hall of long ago."

We are glad to hear of the success of Caro Hobart, (Class of 1905). Caro is decorating menu cards, place cards, etc., in water colours at her home in Chicago and her work is much in demand.

Mrs. Fiske, of Providence (Mary G. Walker), accompanied Dr. Fiske on his recent visit to Burlington and spent several days with her son and daughter, who are living in the Walker Cottage on the Bank.

Miss E. J. Hughes is now in Pittsburgh with her sister, Mrs. James E. Brown, for the winter. Even here she is busily engaged with church work and has promised several of her St. Mary's friends to assist them with the Christmas work of the various churches of which they are members.

At Thanksgiving Mrs. Fearley had the pleasure of calling upon Mrs. Franklin Tinker and Mrs. Sturges T. Dick, who live together in a most attractive apartment on 115th Street in New York City. School friends and class mates, they have ever kept alive the friendship formed at St. Mary's Hall and their congenial life together is an incentive to the girls forming like bonds at St. Mary's Hall to-day.

Madeline Beach, (Class of 1904) and Justine Peverley, (Class of 1905) spent Saturday and Sunday, November 24th and 25th, at the Hall.

Miss Mary Louisa Baker, who has been traveling in Europe for some time, is at present in Fayetteville, North Carolina, and is very well.

Miss Sarah S. Cox, who has been living in Switzerland for some years, came over to this country in November by the Holland American Line, S. S. "Nieuw Amsterdam." Miss Cox is spending some time with friends in Germantown but will return to her home near Vevey, Switzerland, in the early spring.

Mrs. Henry F. Kloman, (Nell Trapnell) sent us a most attractive program of a Dutch Kermis held at the City Hall, Portland, Maine, in November, for the benefit of St. Stephen's Church, of which Mr. Kloman is rector. The fact that, despite heavy expenses, they cleared about eleven hundred dollars speaks eloquently of the success of the affair.

Miss Kathleen MacKinnon, who spent the summer at Seal Harbor, Maine, is back in New York for the winter. Miss MacKinnon says that any letter addressed to her at 2914 Broadway will always reach her.

Agnes Robbins, (Class of 1901) writes: "I took lunch with Elinor Wood at the Normandie lately. They have beautiful apartments there."

We quote from a recent letter received from Mrs. Thomas Perkins (Beulah Hayes, Class of 1895), from Chestertown: "Mr. Eben Perkins, my brother-in-law, married in October Miss Mary Wheeler Brooke Peterson, whose mother, Mrs. John W. Peterson, is a graduate of the Hall. She was Mary Wheeler Brooke Dorsey, and lives, as she always has, in Calvert county, Maryland."

Miss Mary E. Reynolds has sent us a charming account of the life of her niece, Lady Darwin, who is a daughter of Mrs. Charles DuPuy, (Ellen M. Reynolds, Class of 1846). Miss Reynolds writes: "She has four very interesting children, Gwendolyn, now twenty-one, Charles, (named for his grandfather,) Margaret and "Billy." Charles was very popular at Shrewsbury and has just entered his father's college, Trinity. He has the Darwin scientific bent and may make his mark in the future. My niece carries her years well and has had a delightful life at Cambridge. Newnham Grange is within a few yards of Springfield, the home of my sister, Lady

Jebb (Caroline Reynolds) so there is constant communication between the two houses. My niece met her husband while visiting my sister at Cambridge twenty-two years ago."

Mrs. Wickes (Alexine Solomon, Class of 1894), with her two little girls, has been visiting during November in West Philadelphia.

Miss Ella Kirkbride is spending the winter at Miami, Florida. She does not expect to return until the latter part of April.

We were glad to see Adelaide Baird, (Class of 1903), at chapel on Sunday afternoon, December 9th.

On Friday, December 7th, Dr. and Mrs. Alexander Marcy, Jr., of Riverton, gave a tea to introduce their debutante daughter, Miss Hannah Marcy, (Class of 1906). Among the many guests were noted several members of the class of 1906, namely Lea Lloyd, Edith Robbins, Leonora Hewitt and Florence Daniels.

Lady Jebb, (Caroline Reynolds) is still busy writing the "Life" of her husband, the celebrated Greek scholar, Sir Richard Jebb, and is very happy in the work. It is not thought that the book can be published before 1908. We insert a quotation from a letter from Lady Jebb mailed November 24th. "I am very well indeed, better than for a long time. I went ten miles on the bicycle yesterday and was not at all tired." During the past summer Lady Jebb took a charming automobile trip through France, Switzerland and part of Germany, returning to her home in Cambridge in September. Her description of the cathedral at Bruges, the days at Fontainebleau, the scenery along the run from Limoges to Geneva via Clermont, was most interesting.

Members of the "Flelades," a name given to a set of intimates at the Hall in the Seventies, will be interested to hear news of Anna and Lila Crawford. Mrs. Gilmore Thew and Mrs. Pfeiffer live together at 2006 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Mrs. Thew's health for some time has been very poor, but we are glad to hear that she is better. Mrs. Pfeiffer is much interested in the work of city charities and is an active worker in it.

Miss Rachel Taylor is settled in South Orange for the winter and is carrying on her Art work.

Mrs. E. L. Burlingame is an interested and active worker in St. James Church, New York City. We are glad to hear that she keeps a warm spot in her heart for her old school and hopes that her grandchildren, of whom she has two, may some day be pupils of her Alma Mater.

Miss Mary E. Reynolds writes that she may come to Atlantic City in March and if she does hopes to come to Burlington for a day.

In December Mrs. Fearley had the pleasure of calling upon Mrs. Elias L. Boudinot (Elizabeth C. Hall) at her apartments at "The Pascoe" in Philadelphia. The picture Mrs. Boudinot so charmingly drew of the old days in Burlington and of the school's great founder, Bishop Doane, so interested Mrs. Fearley that she overstayed the proper time for a first visit. The friends of Mrs. Boudinot will be glad to hear that she is very well.

Mrs. John W. Boothby, (Marilla McDougal) will be at the Hotel Buckingham after January 5th, for the winter.

The flowers on the altar on Wednesday, December 19th, the last day of school, were a beautiful memorial to Mrs. Charles T. Beach, (Alexina Judson, Class of 1874), whose birthday it was. The flowers were given by her daughter, Madeline Beach, (Class of 1904).

Emilie Zehm, who is still staying with Hope Bartholomew in Vernon, has asked to contribute towards the Christmas Box being sent by the Agape Girls.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

JANUARY, 1907

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

No 4.

Ivy Leaves wishes all its readers a Happy New Year.

The Christmas holidays have come and gone since our last issue and we have settled down to work again as if there had been no interruption. The time between now and Easter will be a busy one for all, but the task becomes easier every day; we have climbed, as it were, the steepest part of the hill, and from the height we catch in the distance glimpses of the goal. The days will pass more rapidly from week to week and there loom before us the enterprises to be accomplished before the year is over. Despite the cold and the grey mists, the longer afternoons begin to make us think of the coming glory of the circle and the river-bank; of the violets, the robins, and the lengthening shadows, things which are inseparable from our memories of St. Mary's Hall.

How quickly the year passes! It seems but yesterday that the girls of 1906 were choosing pins and discussing essays and selecting their class play. Today they are scattered far and wide and another class demands our interest in its own Commencement.

In the midst of this swiftly changing scene, it is pleasant to receive, as we do, especially at this time of year, a line from those who have been with us in the past showing that they have not forgotten us. Christmas and the New Year brought us letters and cards from many of the "old girls," some in Florida, others across the water, some near at hand, all testifying to their affection for and their interest in the school.

IN MEMORIAM.

We insert the following paragraph from the Burlington Enterprise of January 4th:

"The death of Miss Deborah A. Kelley occurred last evening at the home of Mrs. E. A. Ellis, after a brief illness from pneumonia. Miss Kelley was born in this city 82 years ago, and was the only daughter in a family of four children, all of whom are now deceased. She was a life-long resident of Burlington and for the greater part of her life she was identified with the religious work in the city. During her girlhood Miss Kelley was for several years a pupil at St. Mary's Hall and was an Associate member of the Society of Graduates.

"Miss Kelley was for years one of the most active workers in St. Mary's Church and had the remarkable record of having been a teacher in St. Mary's Sunday School for more than fifty years. She was especially active in mission work. At the time of her death she was librarian of the Woman's Auxillary to the Board of Missions, was directress of the St. Catherine's Guild and identified with several other parish societies."

PLEASANT HAPPENINGS.

There have been many pleasant happenings since our last issue, but it would perhaps be beyond our province to describe under this heading the dances, dinners, theater parties, lunches, receptions and general good times that our girls have been enjoying in Richmond, Atlanta, New York and Boston, as well as in many other smaller towns. Holidays began on December 20th, and the girls were too busy with Christmas preparations to spend much time or thought on intermediate entertainments and, except an informal dance the last Saturday of school, the days passed uneventfully.

We cannot, however, let our paper go to press without an account of perhaps the pleasantest happening of the year, namely, the Christmas celebration on the last night of school, Wednesday, December 19th. Lessons were over at two, trunks were locked and checked, and were being carted away as the Seniors assisted Mrs. Fearnley in dressing the Christmas tree—an unusually fine one whose top just escaped the ceiling in the school-room. Dinner was advanced to six o'clock to give a longer evening. The dining-room was most attractive. The famous horse-shoe table was used for the occasion, and one sat where and with whom one pleased. The merry peals of laughter and the happy faces about the table enjoying the good things Miss McCracken had provided will not soon be forgotten. The tables were trimmed with Christmas greens and holly and the menu was truly a Christmas one, with turkey, cranberry jelly, plum pudding and all the other accessories.

The Carol Service in the Chapel followed and was most impressive. We are printing the program elsewhere, thinking it may interest some of our readers. The Choir girls alone occupied the Choir stalls, while the others sat in the Chapel seats with our guests. The carol "When I View the Mother Holding," by Barnby, was beautiful, and very well sung, and everyone was enthusiastic over "Old King Wenceslas," the solo parts of which were very well taken by Marlon Metzger and Isabel Wheat. The service reflected the greatest credit on Miss Soule, our choir director. From the Chapel the girls marched into the school-room singing a carol, until all were grouped around the tree. Just at that moment sleigh bells were heard in the distance, drawing nearer and nearer. Some rushed to the door, others to the windows to welcome Santa, who, at last, came in through one of the back windows, very jolly and much out of breath, with a very red nose, and a voice strangely like Miss Sutterley's. Und dann, ging's los! Every one seemed to be remembered, and, though not all got thimbles and coffee percolators, each one seemed satisfied, and peals of laughter were heard as odd-shaped bundles revealed bold pirates and modest parson, nannie goats and curling kids, to say nothing of an unlimited supply of hosiery. When the last package had been given the girls persuaded Santa to come with them to the vocal-room, where a steaming wassail-bowl was sending forth an invitation to all to partake. Everyone drank a bumper to the health of good old Santa Claus and good-nights and good wishes were exchanged, for many left early the next morning.

Maple Tree Inn,
January 15, 1907.

Dear Ivy Leaves:

Are you a bromide? A little friend of mine with many college degrees and crammed with learning sent me a volume of the new philosophy for Christmas. I am much impressed with the classification and, though most of the world is naturally and always will be bromidic, from time to time a sulphite appears. Take for instance Roosevelt, Bernard Shaw and myself. I don't want to be ungallant, but, between ourselves, I think most school-girls are bromidic. What girl would wear a small and sensible hair ribbon if the rest of the world are wearing sash ribbons twelve inches wide, like giant wind mills, at the nape of the neck? Where is the girl who does not adopt as her own such slang as "stung" when once introduced into the school? A bromidic symptom most assuredly. No hope for originality with such aping tendencies.

I hope you spent a pleasant and profitable Christmas. I had quite intended to remain at the Hall for the holidays despite many tempting invitations which I should have liked to accept. The Washington "house-party," Canada with Dame Trot, or a bed in that "real live guest room" of my friend, Edith Avery Robinson, in Cuba, would have quite satisfied me, but Christmas had tugged at my purse strings and forced me to decline. I bore the loneliness of the forsaken buildings as long as I could, but, getting up one morning to find the thermometer down to 8 above zero, I packed my grip and went over to my New York Club, where I spent my days at the windows watching the drizzle and dreaming, as I puffed my perfecto, of palm trees and spurting seas and clear blue skies, or wandering through the muck and mud up and down the great thoroughfares. I never could abide cold weather nor understand why Peary wants to discover the North Pole. Did you ever see anything like the weather we have been having? I will refrain from discussing the subject, for I fear, if I let myself go, the Owl might get as bad a reputation as Mark Twain's jay-bird.

Yes, I quite enjoyed my lazy days in New York, and sat night after night in the peanut heaven at the Belasco to see charming little Miss Starr in the "Rose of the Rancho." Spain, Italy, Sicily, those lands of color, warmth and delight, did not seem so far away as one heard the plashing of the fountain, the plaintive guitar, and the vesper bells in the sunny Mission garden at San Juan Bautista, or danced in the moonlight in the patio at Castro Kenton Rancho. 1.00 for my ticket, and the moment the curtain lifted I was transported thousands of miles away and forgot the noise and the glare of the city, the eternal rain, the slush and the slime, and the jostling crowd I had just left behind at Times Square.

Ah! the genius of the man who does it, who fills us with pity for weak Jeannette Vaubernier, who makes us love sweet Yo-San, who touches our very heart with the goodness and unselfishness of Herr Anton von Barwig, and fascinates us with his Juanita, the Rose of the Rancho.

I wish I had time to tell you more about my doings, some spicy gossip, and a list of the Christmas presents I got, but I may have an opportunity at the Bishops' Feast on the first. You are invited, I suppose. Of course I am going. The girls like to have a nice gentlemanly partner, and the "D. T." never comes any more. I hesitated about accepting this year, for I hear there is a teacher at the Hall only waiting for "a chance" to change her name, and I am so apt to get sentimental and say things I don't mean when in charming society, that I am somewhat alarmed. I should not like to be dragged

into a breach of promise case, even though Stubble and Spooney might consider me "a regular Don Giovanni by Jove," too. In closing let me wish you a happy New Year. Like my friend, Mr. Dooley, I don't take much stock in the New Year any more, but wait to see what its going to do for me before I rush forward and shout welcome so lustily. So far I don't think much of it. What's it been doing? Pneumonia, grippe, railway accidents, and now an earthquake in Jamaica. Pretty serious charges on the slate, it seems to me!

Good-bye, then, until the Bishop's Feast, when I will drink your health in a cup of Miss McCracken's "sturdy" coffee.

Addio,

THE OWL.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Dorothy Townsend is spending the winter in Florida, at Orange City, as tutor to a young girl. "It is only semi-tropical, the lukewarm part of the State," Dorothy writes.

Margaret Barrow spent part of the holidays with Eliza Cameron, and Ella Cozzens visited Sue Gerow, so that the Hall was well represented in Washingtonville.

Some of our readers who recall that Lucy Marks gave Mrs. Fearnley a very handsome and valuable Persian kitten last year, named "Tammany," may be interested to hear that he won a blue ribbon at the Cat Show.

Russelle and Helen Cecil attended the New Year's Hop at West Point, and enjoyed the experience thoroughly.

Marion Metzger won the prize offered by Mrs. Fearnley for the Spelling Contest on December 18th. The prize was a copy of Burns, in limp leather binding.

Mrs. E. Myers writes from Fort Wayne, where she is spending the Winter with her son. Mrs. Myers has promised us a visit for a long time and we hope she will not forget that a warm welcome awaits her always.

The girls gave Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley a very handsome dark red rug for their sitting-room at Christmas.

At a meeting in Social Hall soon after the return from the holidays, the following officers were elected by the Olla Podrida Society:

Edith L'Engle	President
Lea Lloyd	Vice-President
Romaine Bronson	Secretary
Jacqueline Snow	Treasurer

Plans for the year's work were discussed and new members proposed.

Helen Carter gave a pleasant afternoon tea for some of her class-mates and friends from the Hall in January.

Miss Emily Tattersfield, of Germantown, spent a week's end with Alice Birchall at the Hall in January. We enjoyed having Miss Tattersfield with us very much. Miss Tattersfield is a St. Margaret's, Waterbury, girl.

Among those who remembered us at Christmas was Salome Woodman, who wrote from Tokio, Japan, and sent us a beautiful Japanese wall panel, which is to hang in Social Hall.

These have been anxious days for us at the Hall. Gladys Myers' father and uncle had reached Jamiaca on the twelfth of January, and for several days after the disaster it was impossible to get any word as to whether they had been injured in any way. While the report as to tourists was most encouraging, one naturally longed for assurance that all was well with them. Through the kindness of influential friends at Washington word was received that both Mr. Myers and his brother were unhurt and well and would start for home as soon as possible. We all rejoice and are thankful with Gladys.

Anna Warriner has issued invitations for a dinner at the Bellevue-Stratford and a theatre party to see Maude Adams in Peter Pan in February.

Have you heard of Dorothy _____'s adventure on her way back to school? Dorothy came from down by night and had to occupy an upper berth. She could find nowhere to hang her clothes until she discovered the brake-cord, which she took to be a handy clothes line. We leave our readers to imagine the wrath of the conductor at his express being stopped.

Mrs. S. D. Bridge, mother of Lydia Bridge, from Monterrey, Mexico, spent a few days with us at the beginning of the term. It was a great pleasure to have Mrs. Bridge with us.

The Bishop's Annual Feast to the Pupils of St. Mary's Hall will be held as usual this year on the first Friday in February.

Gene Roberts writes that she is enjoying Ivy Leaves very much although it always makes her long for the Hall. We are sorry to hear that Gene's health is not as good as we would wish.

Our baby Ruth celebrated her twelfth birthday on Monday, January 14th. We wish her all joy in the new year. x

Edith Ashmead called upon us in January. She has been visiting Adelaide Baird in Beverly.

The Owl has asked us to thank the many kind friends who remembered him at Christmas. His desk is quite handsome with an array of Owl inkwells, Owl pens, Owl cutters and Owl clippers.

PROGRAM.

Carol Service for Christmastide.
 Processional Hymn 49
 "Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful"
 Opening Sentences
 The Lord's Prayer
 Versicles and Responses
 Carol J. T. Field
 "All This Night Bright Angels Sing"
 Lesson, St. Luke, II, 7-15.
 Carol J. B. Dykes
 "Sleep, Holy Babe"
 Creed and Versicles
 Collects
 Carol J. Barnby
 "When I View the Mother Holding"
 Address
 Carol Old English
 "Old King Wenceslas"
 Prayer and Benediction
 Recessional Carol. "God Rest You, Merry Gentlemen"

ALUMNAE NOTES.

The engagement of Florence Weaver, class of 1902, to the Rev. Samuel K. Piercy, pastor of the Union Church, at Newburgh, New York, has been recently announced. Ivy Leaves wishes her all happiness.

One of St. Mary's oldest graduates is Mrs. George A. Guion (Anna Mary Hertzler), formerly of Philadelphia. She now resides with her daughter, Mrs. John Henry Drake, in Chicago. Mrs. Guion's husband, George, was a brother of "our" Miss Guion, and a student at Burlington College under Bishop Doane. Mrs. Guion, though past three score and ten, still keeps her brilliant intellect and customary dignity and sweetness. She retains her interest in the world's affairs, is a charming conversationalist, speaks French and German fluently, and plays the piano most sympathetically. Mrs. Guion recalls that Bishop Doane said of her class that it was the most talented class as a whole that had been graduated from St. Mary's.

Isabel Graham, class of 1905, has been spending a fortnight with her class-mate, Winifred Duncan, in Philadelphia.

Mrs. William Risdon (Susan J. Harker), who lives in Charlottesville, Virginia, was visiting in Mt. Holly during December. She promises to come to the Hall the next time she comes North, and we trust she will do so.

Rosa Dall, class of 1895, of Newbern, North Carolina, spent her Christmas holidays in New York City with a party of teachers from the South to visit schools and study educational methods. Rosa spent a few days with Elizabeth Stryker, class of 1895, and Grace Goodfellow, class of 1896, in Philadelphia, and stopped over in Baltimore to visit Mrs. T. T. Thomas (Marie Vall Spinoza), class of 1896, on her way home. Rosa's friends will be interested to hear that she came head in a competitive examination for teachers in North Carolina and has obtained a very good position as teacher in Newbern.

Hannah Marcy, class of 1906, is visiting her class-mate, Parke Taylor, at the latter's home in Richmond, Virginia, and, we hear, is having a very delightful time.

A postal, dated Palermo, Sicily, December 29th, tells us that Mrs. Luke A. Lockwood (Mary L. Lyon), is having a delightful trip and has not forgotten her friends on this side of the water. "We found snow on the mountains, but the sky and sea are blue and beautiful and we are fascinated," writes Mrs. Lockwood.

Ellen Buckelew visited the school in December and expressed her delight at all the improvements and changes she saw, especially the new rooms on the river-front.

Mrs. William Holbrook (Mary C. Stevens), who, since her marriage, has resided in New Orleans, spent part of last summer in Chicago as the guest of her cousin and class-mate, Mrs. John Henry Drake (Bessie Guion). Mrs. Holbrook was accompanied by her three-year-old daughter, Kathryn. Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook have recently moved into their new home on Hilary Street, New Orleans.

Emma Pattison, class of 1906, who is a freshman at Wellesley, spent the Christmas recess with Miss Hills, teacher of gymnastics at the Hall, at Miss Hill's home in Cambridge.

Mrs. E. H. Lord (Julia Risley), writes that she is "delighted with Ivy Leaves." Mrs. Lord, whose summer home is Fredonia, N. Y., spends each winter in New York and is a member of St. Agnes' Chapel of Trinity Parish. Every summer Mrs. Lord spends

some time with her nephew at his seaside home at Land's End, Rockport, Massachusetts, and usually sees Mrs. Babson (Isabel Wyman), a class-mate at the Hall, who now lives at Gloucester.

Mrs. John Henry Drake (Bessie Gulon), has been acting as reader and monologist upon the Lyceum platform in Chicago for the past three years. Mrs. Drake writes that she loves her duties and that she does a good deal of local work and gives a number of programs for charity each season. Mrs. Drake promises to give an evening at the Hall the next time she is East, either as a social affair for the entertainment of the girls, or to raise money for some of our funds. Mrs. Drake keeps up her work in water colors and oils and vocal music. She takes great interest in young girls studying in Chicago, and her table is often surrounded on holidays with students whose homes are far away.

Miss Edith C. Packer, Recording Secretary of the Society of Graduates, not satisfied with honors and college degrees, has been taking cooking lessons, and we are told that she gave a very delicious luncheon recently, cooked entirely by herself. Miss Packer assures us that "no one died."

We quote from a letter from Mary B. Howard, class of 1894: "I have this morning been to say good-bye to Mrs. Daniel Partridge, Jr. (Grace Stuart Solomon), an old Hall girl. She met Mr. Partridge while visiting me and has been married and living in Selma, Alabama, three years now. She left today for a month's visit to her sister, Mrs. Wickes (Alexine Solomon), class of 1894, in Chestertown, Maryland. Her baby, a boy five months' old, is one of the finest children I ever saw."

Miss Lillie Gowdy gives us the following information in regard to Miss Sophie M. Tenner, class of 1886: "Miss Tenner married some years ago Mr. Thomas J. Holt and is living now in Kansas City."

We regretted to hear that Caro Hobart, class of 1905, has been seriously ill in Chicago. She was taken ill New Year's night and removed to the hospital the next day, and on Thursday an operation for appendicitis was performed. Three or four very anxious days followed, for the case was critical, but we are glad to hear that she is improving.

We quote from a letter just received from Miss Alice J. Drew, of Jacksonville, Florida: "I wonder whether there has ever been any notice of a Southern story, 'The White Castle of Louisiana,' by M. R. Allenroc (Cornelia Randolph), one of St. Mary's daughters. I saw a notice of its publication and got a copy and enjoyed reading it very much. Had you heard of the recent sad death of Mr. H. H. McPherson, the husband of Bessie Earle, whose home is still 1240 Nineteenth Street, Washington, D. C.? She and I were both of the "Pleiades," of which you make mention in your last number. Mrs. J. G. Goldthwaite (Ella Willis) was one also. She is now a widow, living with a married son in Birmingham, Alabama. Her home in Galveston was broken up by the disastrous flood and her own health and that of Mr. Goldthwaite were much impaired by the great nervous shock."

Irene Syle, class of 1906, was with us for the opening of school after the Christmas holidays. We are glad to find Irene looking very well and to hear that she has decided to go to college, for which she is now preparing. Better late than never for such a good resolution. And speaking of "late" and Irene recalls a statement made by the latter which will interest her friends, that she is never tardy for meals any more.

A charming letter from Mrs. Edward Matteson (Dorothy Hudson), class of 1906, gives a picture of a very happy life in her home in Highwood Park, New Jersey, and her affection for her little girl, Margaret. "My whole life is baby," she writes. "I go out and worry until I get home for fear something may happen to her. When I am at home, I am always anxious that she will fall downstairs or break the ornaments." Dorothy writes that she expects to go South to visit her home people in Louisiana later in the winter.

Jeannette W. Dailey has been living for nearly a year, we are told, in Colorado. She went out on account of her health, but likes the climate so much and is so much better that she is thinking of taking up a claim and settling in the West. We give under the changed addresses that of Miss Dailey's family, who have moved from 38 South Portland Avenue to 10 South Elliott Place, Brooklyn.

Mrs. William C. Bralslin (Alice Cameron), has a most attractive family, three dear little boys, and when ten months ago her little girl was born, she said: "At last we have a little St. Mary's Hall girl."

Miss Emeline P. Moore is spending the winter at her home Mooreland, in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, but her sister, Miss Marcia P. Moore, a member of the same class, is travelling in Europe with another sister.

Mrs. Garner DeVoe (Edna Cozzens), class of 1905, promises us a visit soon. "I sometimes feel, as Betsy describes it, a little St. Mary's-Hall-sick," she writes.

A letter received as we are going to press tells us that Katherine Rachor, class of 1904, has just been operated upon for appendicitis, that the operation was very successful and that she is getting along nicely.

Mrs. John Colin Cruikshank (Edith Stauffer), has moved to Augusta, Georgia, which will be her home for an indefinite period.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

- Mrs. Henry W. Fitch (Emilie A. Campau),
1734 K Street, Washington, D. C.
- Miss Susan D. Carey,
Glenside, Pennsylvania.
- Mrs. Robert H. Atwater (Caroline A. Sykes),
1338 Vermont Ave, Washington, D. C.
- Mrs. William Holbrook (Mary C. Stevens),
417 Hilary Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.
- Mrs. William H. Rue, Jr. (Ethel M. Wells),
5122 Delancey Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
- Jeanette Dailey,
10 South Elliot Place, Brooklyn, New York.
- Mrs. John Colin Cruikshank (Edith Stauffer),
Augusta, Georgia.

CHANGES OF NUMBERS.

- Miss Grace Cameron,
286 St. James Place, Brooklyn.
- Mrs. A. Mandell (Mary Chittenden),
819 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan.
- Miss Annie L. Armstrong,
49 West 38th Street, New York City.
- Alice J. Drew,
305 Laura Street, Jacksonville, Florida.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

FEBRUARY, 1907

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

No. 5

ABSTRACT OF RECTOR'S LENTEN ADDRESS.

A gay and careless man of the world, who was also a fascinating poet, has told us in trenchant language the way to keep Lent:

"To starve thy sin
Not bin,

And that's to keep thy Lent."

We find within us two selves, the lower and the higher, the brute and the God, sensual satisfaction and divine discontent, and when the fight begins between the two, then we are worth something to ourselves and others.

This morning I speak of two sins—intemperance and laziness. To turn our tongues loose and blurt out the first thing that comes into our heads, is intemperance in speech, the abuse of the glorious God-given faculty of language. For intemperance in food, which we call gluttony, the best remedy is perhaps not abstinence so much as self-restraint; Christ's fast in the wilderness, however, should be present in our minds every time we sit down to the table during these forty days.

The other sin I desire to speak of is laziness; a far commoner fault than gluttony. Study is hard work, thinking harder; outside is the beauty of nature, the interest of human life, on the desk nothing but an arid text-book. The habit of laziness is easily formed and as hard to shake off as Hercules found the shirt of Nessus. Save yourselves from the fate of those miserable travesties of humanity who can do naught but eat, drink, dress, sleep and chatter. Beware of the ungit loin and unlit lamp, the buried talent and the neglected vine. Make up your mind every day of Lent to shake off sloth, restrain your desires, say some kind word, think some kind thought, do some kind action. Treading in this path "from well to better, daily self-surpassed" your eyes shall see the King in His beauty, they shall behold the land which is very far off.

IN MEMORIAM.

Mrs. A. H. W. Raynor.

At noon, on January 8, 1907, Mrs. Amanda H. W. Raynor, after a few weeks illness and some months of gradually failing strength, entered into the rest of Paradise. For some years Mrs. Raynor had been the vice-principal emeritus of the Annie Wright Seminary, Tacoma, Washington, with which institution she had been associated from its foundation. Active, bright, with a heart ever young and full of cheer, yet with the dignity of a character formed and guided by high principle, she was beloved and revered alike by her associates of the Faculty and by the pupils whom her very presence was always silently influencing towards the highest types of womanhood. At one time connected with St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, her long widowhood of more than fifty years was consecrated to the cause of education and the multitude of girls and of women who have grown old since they first felt the touch of her wonderful personality—and are better for it—will rise up in all parts of the land and call her blessed.

With flowers abundant as on Easter Day, with all the honour that her friends could bestow, through

a beautiful old age, she passed to the well-merited reward of the faithful children of God.

THE CHURCHMAN.

THE BISHOP'S FEAST.

The Bishop celebrated the anniversary of his consecration as usual this year by giving a "Feast" to the pupils of the school. It is not only a very pretty custom, but a very thoughtful and unselfish one, and the girls of the Hall look forward with much pleasure to the event and enjoy every moment of it.

The Bishop and Mrs. Scarborough, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley, received the Senior Class in the parlor. The thirteen girls as they entered in cap and gown made an impressive appearance. Then the receiving party and the members of the Senior Class went to Vocal Hall, where they welcomed the rest of the school. The room had been attractively decorated and arranged by the members of the Senior Class, whose colours, light and dark blue with a touch of gold, showed prominently in the decorations. Then came the supreme moment of the evening, when the doors of Recreation Hall were thrown open and everyone pressed forward to pay respects to the Junior Class whose debut it was. Is there a prettier custom anywhere than this debut of the Junior Class? The picture is most impressive as the line of Seniors in cap and gown passes down the line shaking the hand of each Junior and wishing her good fortune. The Juniors behind, in cap and apron, with the white frock of the debutante, with ribbons of the class colours and bunches of class flowers, took their place for the first time as a Class and received the guests with charm and simplicity. Everyone was enthusiastic over the skill shown by the Juniors in their decorations, the soft lilac pennants with the '08 beautifully marked in gold, the dainty programs with designs in water colours of pansies, the class flower, reflecting great credit on Christine Gaylor and Naomi Long—the members of the class who designed and painted them,—while the poster by Christine Gaylor was charming.

Then the dancing began. Such a bright and gay scene! How everyone seemed to enjoy the well-waxed floors, the good music and the indefatigable partners. At half-past nine all adjourned to the dining room, prepared to enjoy the feast of good things, fried oysters, delicious salad, olives, rolls, coffee, and, perhaps, most of all, meringues and cakes. The Juniors proved efficient waitresses and kept everyone well supplied. The Seniors were grouped as usual round the historic post in great dignity.

Before the dancing was resumed, the Bishop, as is his custom, spoke a few words to the school and a very touching address it was. He spoke of what the anniversary meant to him, the memories it recalled of the time thirty-two years ago when he received his consecration at St. Mary's Parish church; how many of those who had laid their hands upon him had passed long since to the Great Beyond and how everything around him had grown old except St. Mary's Hall; he had found it thirty

two years ago full of life and youth as he found it that night. Then, after a few more dances, it was time to say good-night and another Bishop's Feast was over. In the heart of every one at the Hall that night was a feeling of gratitude for the generosity of the Bishop.

PLEASANT HAPPENINGS.

The New Girls entertained the Old Girls most charmingly on the evening of Saturday, January 19th. The affair was wrapped in mystery until the old girls found the dining room transformed into a restaurant with small tables and the new girls acting as waitresses behind their chairs, in dainty caps and aprons, ready to serve them with a delicious supper. Afterwards there was dancing, and during the evening Gwendolyn Rutherford and Mabel Locke danced a cake walk gracefully.

Mrs. Edward Stebbins, of Boston, gave a most helpful talk on the "Speaking Voice" on Wednesday, Jan. 23rd. After showing the defects most common to our country, the nasal and high pitched tones of the American, Mrs. Stebbins pointed out that not merely were climate and environment responsible for the quality of tone but that it is the mind and spirit which gives the perfect voice its charm. Everything that broadens the sympathies, strengthens the character and elevates the spirit, adds to the beauty of the voice. Mrs. Stebbins went on to show that not merely the tone of the voice was to be cultivated, but that, like the princess in the story of old, either pearls or lizards dropped from our lips and that each one should strive for clear enunciation, proper pronunciation and good English; and then, showing the effect of tone on one's surroundings, Mrs. Stebbins pointed out how it really became a question of morals and that a "Good Morning" could either encourage or discourage according to the key and spirit in which it was uttered.

On Saturday evening, January 26th, "A Happy Pair," a comedy in one act, was given in the school room under the management of Misses Bush and Harrison. Jacqueline Snow, as Mrs. Honeyton, made a very convincing young and over-doting wife, while Alice Keene played the role of the barbaric, over-bearing husband, despite an anaemic make-up which recalled the dejected poet of a penny journal rather than the horsey Mr. Honeyton. At the close of the performance some very successful Gibson pictures were given—the widow series with poetic license! Margaret Smith was most charming as the young college girl, the young wife, the despairing widow; Cary Valentine made an excellent hero, especially in the Doctor's suit and we all lost our hearts to Anna, the pert little maid and Tommy Slater, the caddie. As for Miriam Urban, as the authoress, words fail us. She was inimitable!

On Saturday afternoon, February 2nd, there was held the first of a series of three Captain Ball games in the Gymnasium. The members of the 9.00 o'clock class in sweaters lined up against the 9.30 o'clock class, distinguished by white blouses. "White Sweaters" seemed to have the advantage from the first, arising no doubt from their superior height. "Blouses" however, played a good sportsmanlike game, Anna Warriner, as center, deserving especial praise. Jacqueline Snow as goal, did not miss her calling and brought glory to the "White Sweaters" who won by a score of 24-8. Captain Ball is technically not a difficult game, but the girls, by their individual and spirited team work made it so exciting that we await the next game with much interest. Contests of this kind are physically and morally good for us all.

Birthday parties have been very much in vogue

lately and it has been a tax on one's ingenuity to produce something original. Every hue has long since been exhausted. Cary Valentine and Eleanor Wilkie had very pretty pink birthday dinners and Dorothy Maxwell's was celebrated with a ruddy glow of red candles, red carnations and red candle shades. The Japanese birthday dinner given by Miss Rose's table in honour of Carrie Wanbaugh and Russelle Cecil was charming. A Japanese parasol with tiny lanterns suspended from it was over the center of the table while at each place were Japanese favors in the form of small parasols or lanterns. The cake and its candles and the shades were in yellow, while a large bowl of yellow jonquills was the center decoration. A most original party was given Alice North on her birthday, Saturday, February 9th. "A Marine Scene" would surely be an appropriate title; the decorations were in sea-green, the center-piece a boat; the favors white swans or small white china boats filled with nuts. Sea shells and sea weed were scattered over the table and the cake was a marvel calling forth many words of praise for Elizabeth, our clever "cordon bleu". The cake was in the shape of a boat with full sails, riggings, sailors, life-boats and every detail most carefully carried out.

PUPILS' RECITAL.

On Wednesday afternoon, February 6th, a Recital was given in the school room by the pupils of the music department which reflects great credit on Miss Howe and Miss Soule. While all the numbers were rendered with ease and expression and gave great pleasure to the audience, special praise is due Lydia Bridge for her charming rendition of Wilson G. Smith's "San Souci". The charm and feeling with which she played would have done credit to a much more advanced performer.

A SHAKESPEARE LECTURE.

The teachers and pupils of St. Mary's Hall had the pleasure and privilege of listening on the afternoon of February 12th to Mr. Frederick Warde, the well-known Shakespearean actor. Mr. Warde gave a most illuminating lecture on Shakespeare, the writer and man, and held his audience in an attitude of rapt attention for two full hours. Mr. Warde has peculiar advantages in lecturing on Shakespeare, for he has not only made an exhaustive study of his subject but has acted nearly all the great roles. He introduced his subject with a brief and interesting picture of the life of William Shakespeare, touched on the question of the authorship of the plays, giving some very suggestive arguments against the Baconian theory, showed how Shakespeare took the matter for his historical plays from Hollingshed's chronicles, his classical plays from North's translation of Plutarch, while the matter of pastoral plays was learned in the great University of Nature at Stratford. The lecturer then depicted the character of the man as shown in his plays with special reference to his religion and philosophy. Mr. Warde in conclusion pointed out the benefits to be derived from the study of Shakespeare, not philological nor grammatical but human.

These are, however, but the dry bones of the lecture. One needs the rich, resonant voice, the actor's gift of gesture and facial expression, the dramatic rendition of the selected passages, the flashes of wit, the touches of pathos, to explain the enthusiasm of the audience.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Seniors wore their class pins for the first time on the evening of the Bishop's Feast this year.

The pins, which were designed and made by Tiffany, are unusually pretty. We think we can say truthfully that they are the most attractive pins since those of the class of 1901. The S. M. H. monogram, in gold on the dark and light blue enamel background, is very tasteful and effective. The class motto this year is "Tenax propositi."

A large party of girls saw Forbes Robertson in Hamlet.

The members of the Athletic Club served tea in the studio after the Captain Ball game on Saturday, February 2nd.

The girls have been enjoying the real taste of winter weather we have been having of late. There was some good skating on Perkins' Cove before the snow came and since then Price and his sleighs have been kept busy. Soon after two each afternoon the girls, well bundled up, started out, getting back just in time for afternoon tea, with rosy cheeks and good appetites.

On Saturday, February 9th, St. Mary's Hall was almost deserted. Several girls were away for visits with friends or at home for the week end and a large party, nearly forty in all, had gone to town for matinees. The largest party went to see Peter Pan and everyone is enthusiastic over Miss Adams' charming production.

On Shrove Tuesday, as usual, pan cakes were served. Mary Porter found the ring, Hilda Wilkie the button, Isabelle Wheat the bodkin, and Miss Harrison the dime.

Anna Warriner gave a charming Theatre Party, chaperoned by Mrs. Fearnley, to see Maude Adams in Peter Pan, on Friday evening, February 8th. Romaine Bronson, Alice Birchall, Jacqueline Snow, Dorothy Tompkins, Isabelle Wheat and Gwendolyn Rutherford were her guests, and nothing was left undone for their comfort and pleasure. Cabs met the girls at Market Street Ferry and took them to the Bellevue-Stratford where they found a recherche dinner awaiting them in the Palm Room, with the table beautifully decorated in the Mardi Gras colours, the green of the ferns, the yellow of the jonquils and the purple of the violets making a charming decoration. The long branches of pussy willow scattered over the table were not only effective but a hopeful harbinger of the coming spring. Everyone enjoyed the delicious menu provided, from the oysters to the coffee. After lingering round the table until the last moment, watching the gay scene and listening to the music, the party went over to the Broad Street Theatre and installed themselves comfortably in their parquet seats just in time for the rising of the curtain. How everyone enjoyed the play! How they loved Peter Pan and Wendy and Michael and Tiger Lily! How they laughed at the bold bad pirate, the pompous Mr. Darling, the clever Nana, the ticking crocodile. Miles away seemed the city with its glare and turmoil, for Tinker Bell had led us with Wendy and John and Michael into the Never, Never Land. Then came the getting into wraps, the cabs to the ferry, the midnight train and at last Burlington and Price with the large sleigh and plenty of buffalo robes and a drive home to the jingling of the sleigh bells where Miss McCracken and Miss Sutterley were waiting to serve a hot oyster stew which was duly appreciated.

We insert a passage from a letter recently received by Anna Warriner from Miss Edith Jackson, teacher of English last year at the Hall, who resigned her position to go to San Domingo to keep house for her father and brother, who have charge of some engineering in connection with mines there:

"You would certainly enjoy this country.

Beautiful hills and stately palms, deep dark valleys with shining little streams, no roads, no anything but hills and plains and sky and wind. The natives are most primitive. They live in little huts with palm leaf roofs to them; one-roomed, without beds or chairs or tables. Dishes are unknown beyond a couple of iron cooking pots which they place over a fire made between stones. They eat plantains, a coarse banana, either boiled or fried, which serves as bread, butter, flour, meat—in fact it is the whole meal. They never bother about food, for they can pick it off the trees all the year round, but they are shrewd at driving a bargain. The oranges are delicious and you cannot imagine how much better they taste when one rides up under a tree, picks one and eats it along the trail! The bananas, too, are fine; not big and long like the kind we find in market, but short and stubby; sweet and fresh, however. Our camp is a rough board house, not ceiled, and without any glass in it. The doors and windows are like barn doors, wooden affairs, so that when one closes them it is dark. They are never closed except at night and in the middle of the day to keep out the sun. That sun is a constant source of wonder to me; so big and bright and hot at noon, so fiery and coppery just before it slips behind the big mountains at night, lighting the whole heavens before it drops night and darkness over us; so soft and glowing in the morning as it glides into view. The whole island is as it was after Columbus discovered it, years ago; the natives still live in the same way; a people of revolutions, superstitions and fears. But there is no denying the beauty of their island—a great part of which has never been explored—with its cloud-tipped mountains, its broad plains and its luxuriant foliage."

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Mrs. George McClellan Fiske, (Mary G. Walker), spent two weeks in Burlington during January. Mrs. Fiske related a most interesting meeting with a St. Mary's Hall graduate on her way down from Providence by the Colonial Express. When the train was on the "Maryland," the boat which ferries the cars across to Jersey City, Mrs. Fiske heard a lady and young girl who were sitting opposite to her mention some personal friend of her own. Mrs. Fiske turned to the lady and asked some questions. After some conversation the lady explained to Mrs. Fiske that the young girl with whom she had been conversing had at one time lived in New Jersey near her old school St. Mary's Hall. "Are you a Hall graduate?" asked Mrs. Fiske. "Are you?" asks the stranger. Thereupon it developed that the lady with whom Mrs. Fiske had been conversing was Mrs. Albert Neill (Laura A. Marks), of Calais, Maine. Mrs. Neill asked many questions about the Hall and told Mrs. Fiske that she was on her way South, where she usually spends the winter.

Winifred Duncan, (class of 1905,) has taken a position in the Free Library of Philadelphia.

Miss Sarah S. Cox sailed for Genoa on the Princess Irene on Tuesday, January 22nd.

A recent letter from Mrs. Earl Kolmes Cate, (Mary Stobo), says: "I think what I should like most would be to attend a Sunday afternoon service in the beautiful chapel and hear the girls sing. I loved St. Mary's when I was there, but I think I have loved it even more since I left."

Dr. and Mrs. Willis P. Weaver have sent out invitations for the wedding of their daughter Florence C. Weaver, (class of 1902), to the Rev. Samuel

Kempton Piercy on the 6th of March at Lockport, New York.

Emilie Zehm, (class of 1906), writes announcing her engagement to Mr. Warner, a Washington lawyer. Ivy Leaves wishes her all happiness.

Mrs. William D. Hewitt (Eleanor M. Oliver), is spending some weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hewitt in Newton Center, Massachusetts.

A letter has reached us from Mrs. Luke L. Lockwood (Mary L. Lyon), dated Palermo, Sicily, January 13th, from which we quote, knowing that it will interest many of our readers. Mrs. Lockwood writes: "Sunny Sicily is a misnomer at present, for all agree in saying that the weather is abnormal, but we hope for better things later. I am, however, not disappointed in the least, for it is all far beyond my expectations, barring the cold. And when the sun does shine it is too beautiful for words and neither post cards nor paintings are one bit exaggerated in colouring. A semi-circle of high mountains are about Palermo, which opens to the sea giving views which, I think, cannot be surpassed."

Mrs. Fearnley had the pleasure while in Phoenixville, Pennsylvania, in January, of calling upon Mrs. Andrew R. Whitaker (Annie M. Yerkes), whom she was glad to find very well and still interested in her Alma Mater. While her name in the Alumnae Record is not starred, Mrs. Whitaker was present at the last re-union, and hopes to be with us the next. Mrs. Whitaker gave us good news of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Alfred Hobbs (Georgie I. Whitaker), who had been visiting her recently.

We insert the following notice sent us recently for publication:

"Fraulein Suck was the hostess on Saturday, January 5th, in Philadelphia, of six St. Mary's Hall girls. Esther Brown, Martha Jenkins, Annie Nock, Clara Shivers, Mary Hooton and Mrs. Humbert Powell (Edith Wood). We spent several pleasant hours talking of the old days at school and exchanging news of the various girls and before parting sent round robin postals to a number of St. Mary's Hall friends, including Miss Titcomb and Miss Gilmore. The luncheon made us wish that St. Mary's Hall reunions were more frequent."

We hear that Isabel Graham is going to study at the New York Conservatory.

Mr. and Mrs. William D'Olier (Annie K. Woolman) and Miss Alice D'Olier sailed on January 31st per S. S. Bluecher from New York for a delightful cruise to the West Indies, visiting St. Thomas, Porto Rico, Martinique, Barbados, Trinidad, and then on to Venezuela with an overland trip to Caracas, thence to Colon, affording an opportunity to visit the Panama Canal and back by way of Havana and Nassau.

The Misses Stryker gave a Tea on Saturday afternoon, February second at their home in Philadelphia. Among the guests one noted several St. Mary's Hall girls.

Mrs. Elias Boudinot (Elizabeth C. Hall), writes that she expects to sail for Naples in April and will make a lengthy stay in idyllic Baden-Baden.

An attractive postal from Orlando, Florida, brings us messages of interest from Mrs. E. D. Eshleman (Annie V. Musselman).

Agnes and Edith Robbins took lunch at the Hall on Saturday, February 2, and remained for the Captain Ball game. We were glad to find them both so well.

Mrs. S. C. Wolcott (Julia E. Pierrepont), has gone South for the rest of the winter.

Harriet Leech, who is a Junlor at Vassar, spent a week-end at home the first week of February.

Mrs. Fearnley had the pleasure of meeting Harriet on her way back to college and was glad to hear that she was getting on well. Though Harriet looked somewhat pale she assured Mrs. Fearnley that it "was only grippe and examinations."

Miss Mary E. Reynolds sends us the obituary notice cut from the Churchman which we print elsewhere. Miss Reynolds was always devoted to Mrs. Raynor, whom she considered an ideal teacher and a brilliant woman, and has kept in close touch with her for many years. Miss Reynolds writes that she recalls very vividly attending Mrs. Raynor's wedding in the chapel at St. Mary's Hall about the year 1855, at which Bishop Doane officiated. Mrs. Raynor had much sorrow crowded into the past few months, the death of many of her dear ones, and, when an attack of grippe came this winter, she did not spare herself as she should have done, and it developed into pleurisy, from which she died.

Cards have been received from Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Brown announcing the marriage of their daughter Esther Matilda to Mr. John Alfred Hipple, on Saturday the second of February at Mount Joy, Pennsylvania. Mrs. Hipple is a graduate of St. Mary's Hall, (class of 1898.)

On February 5th, Lady Jebb (Caroline Reynolds) left Cambridge to seek sunshine and balmy air in Southern Europe. Lady Jebb has for years taken a holiday in this way at this time of year.

Emma Pattison (class of 1906) writes from Wellesley as follows: "Wellesley is in the midst of Mid-year examinations and such mournful-looking freshmen were never seen! They are all scared to death, myself included, and they wonder how the upper class-men, especially the Seniors, can look so happy and care-free. It is an ordeal indeed, these first college examinations, and we are anxious for next week to be over."

BERRY—KINGDON.

A very pretty wedding occurred on Tuesday evening, January 29th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Carr Kingdon, of Mount Holly, when their daughter Anna Ruth was married by the Rev. James Stoddard, rector of St. Andrew's church, to Edward Irwin Berry, of Camden, a member of the Camden County bar and court stenographer. Miss Carrie J. Kingdon, sister of the bride, was the maid of honour. The bride was attired in white tulle over taffeta trimmed with Princess lace, wore a veil with orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley.

At this wedding four generations were represented: Mrs. N. T. Kingdon, her son Joseph C. Kingdon, grandson Beverly C. Kingdon, and great grandson Joseph C. Kingdon, Jr. The grandmother is 88 years of age, the great grandson being three years old. Among the many handsome presents was \$255 in gold from the members of the court and bar of the Second Judicial District of New Jersey.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

- Miss Sarah S. Cox. Care of Thomas Cook and Son, Lausanne, Switzerland.
 Mrs. J. H. Cordell, Eldorado, Arkansas.
 Mrs. Edward Irwin Berry (Anna Kingdon), 33 East Rogers Ave., Merchantville, N. J.
 Mrs. Frederick Hardy (C. Frances Graves), The Institute, Columbia, Tennessee.
 Mrs. John Colin Cruikshank (Edith Stauffer), 31 Lincoln Street, Augusta, Georgia.
 Mrs. J. G. Goldthwaite (Mary E. Willis), 1702 14th Ave., South Birmingham, Alabama.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

MARCH, 1907

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

No. 6

THE WORD FOR THE WEEK.

Lent is observed at St. Mary's Hall in much the same way as in other religious communities. Systematic attempts are made and inculcated to practise self-restraint and to give heed to those issues of conduct which make or mar spiritual life. Those who are trying to lift their own lives to a higher plane endeavour to furnish help and incentive to others, who, careless and frivolous, perhaps, to outward seeming, are yet secretly striving, if only by fits and starts, for self-mastery. Special portions of the New Testament are studied, the corporal works of mercy practised according to our ability and opportunity, nor are fasting, alms-giving, and deeds of charity neglected.

But when all is said and done, external observances are the least important factor in keeping a holy Lent. The God whom we worship needs neither services nor formulae, but He needs us, ourselves, our lives, our love. And in order to give ourselves to Him, our hearts must be in tune with what is noble and lovely in a world of inspiration.

"Give me a great thought," said Goethe, "that I may live on it." Following out this idea, there is announced from the chancel every Monday morning a brief sentence, taken from the writings of some moralist or philosopher, which, it is thought, will come home to the level of "every day's most quiet need." The quotation is put on the bulletin board and copied and meditated on by those who wish to turn theory into practice and literature into life.

First Week of Lent.

"Rule your lower self, or it will rule you: bridle it in and chain it down."

Horace.

Second Week of Lent.

"Those who deny themselves will be sure to find their affections raised, their strength increased, and their inward peace continually augmented."

Bishop Wilson.

Third Week of Lent.

"Know that the love of thyself doth hurt thee more than anything in the world. If thou seekest this or that and wouldest be here or there to enjoy thy own will and pleasure, thou shalt never be quiet nor free from care, for in everything something will be wanting, and in everything there will be some who will cross thee. Forsake thyself, renounce thyself, and thou shalt enjoy inward peace."

Imitation of Christ.

Fourth Week of Lent.

"He, within,
Took measure of his soul and knew its strength,
And by that silent knowledge, day by day,
Was calmed, ennobled, comforted, sustained."

Matthew Arnold.

Fifth Week of Lent.

"What are the secret thoughts of my heart, which no one knows but myself and God?"

Everyman.

Holy Week.

"The Son of God, Who loved me and gave Himself for me."

St. Paul.

CONFIRMATION.

March the third was a tempestuous Sunday and it was through a storm of whirling snow that our friends came to the afternoon service. So many, however, braved the weather that it was a goodly congregation through which the line of girls passed singing the processional hymn, "Go Forward, Christian Soldier." The solemn beauty of the chapel service was made the more impressive by the war of the elements without, and when, during the hymn "Saviour, who thy flock art feeding," ten girls took their places at the altar rail to receive the rite of Confirmation at the hand of the spiritual father of the household, the wailing of the storm fell upon unheeding ears, and a deep peace took possession of the hearts of all the congregation.

The Bishop, whose words of admonition and advice will long be treasured by many more than those to whom they were especially addressed, spoke of frequent, constant prayer; of its necessity for the life of the soul; its helpfulness in the spiritual pilgrimage those who stood before him were beginning; how, with its aid they might attain to that cardinal virtue of unselfishness which, he hoped, would be the keynote of their lives. Unselfishness was the sign of vigorous spiritual life in the individual, as the unusually large number of those who had come forward to "enroll themselves under Christ's banner" was an evidence of a like spiritual vigor in the life of the school.

The Rector was to be congratulated that his ministrations were so abundantly blessed, and the Bishop himself was deeply thankful for the many proofs he had that the religious instruction which had always been a feature of St. Mary's Hall, the daily and Sunday services, which were cherished as a beautiful memory by those who were no longer with us, and the opportunities given for devotional life, were showing their value as educational forces in the training of character.

The following are the names of those who were confirmed:

Margaret Wright Baker,
Margaret Barrow,
Elizabeth Wildes Bowen,
Helen Franklin Carter,
Helen Cecil,
Madeline Vose Harris,
Alice Lovett Keene,
Mary Margaret Smith,
Miriam Grace Urban,
Isabelle Frances Wheat.

Maple Tree Inn,
March 15, 1907.

Dear Ivy Leaves:

I am becoming quite conceited with the attentions I am receiving. Such flattering letters as I have had, expressing regret that there was no contribution from the Owl in your February issue and the valentines I got! And now comes out a March issue of "The Saturday Evening Post" with my picture on the frontispiece, and, last and best of all, a loving message for me from the graduate who lives in Switzerland. Every feather has a Marcella wave!

Well! It is pleasant to be missed. I was sorry not to have a letter ready for the February issue, but those last weeks before Lent were so crowded with gaiety that I could not find a moment to write you of my doings. Such a whirl as it was, with theatre parties and dinners and luncheons and dances! You heard, I presume, that Tommy and Jack and I beamed Anna's party to Peter Pan, that prettiest of fancies. To recover my equilibrium after so much girlish frivolity, I took a seat for Richard Mansfield and immersed myself in the vague symbolism of Peer Gynt. The whole thing seemed a great mystery, and if any of the actors possessed the key to solve the labyrinthic muddle they kept it carefully concealed, so that when the curtain went down in a blue fog one felt that one had been obeying the Boy and going "round about."

Give me a play with a patent moral and save all this pother! When Hook, the bold bad pirate in Peter Pan, in grim blue and white "make up" with monstrous nose, says in stentorian tone, "They have no mother to tell them how dangerous 'tis to eat damp rich cake. They will die!"—I can appreciate that and shall avoid any such enticing dainty in the future, especially if it is "of a jolly thickness with sugar on it, green sugar!"

Well, I was glad to welcome the time of sack-cloth and subdued pleasures, and, while not rushing away to Palm Beach like the rest of the Four Hundred, I am marking the time in my own way, taking a weak solution of tea at four o'clock instead of the bracing coffee I so much like, visiting picture galleries and refraining from gossip. If it were not for that I would tell you what the S. stands for in Romayne's name. The Bishop will tell you on Commencement Day, though.

I suppose you went up to the Exhibition of Pictures at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts. If not, you missed a great treat, for it was better than usual. That room devoted to Garl Melcher's eighteen pictures alone was worth the price of admission and the cold feet. I shall never forget the beauty of his "Last Supper," the picture of the exhibition for me, and one I should like to own if I were J. Pierpont Morgan. I went back to it again to recover from the shock of Glackens' "Portrait of Mrs. Glackens." I could not help wondering if this were realism or reality. If the latter, poor Mr. Glackens! !

When I got into Gallery G, which must have stood for Glory, I thought I had a brain-storm for sure. Here were ranged all the impressionists, and I find myself incapable of adequate terms to describe the splotches of gold and weird greens and vibrating sunshine and radiant blue, with soft clouds and shimmering seas and dancing shadows. "Sun-soaked pagans" they may be, but they are very Owl-satisfying. Joseph T. Pearson, Jr.'s "Landscape," with some isolated trees and a golden morning mist, is exquisite and to be coveted. I must confess to many

favourites in the exhibition, though Whistler's anaemic "Count Robert" would not be among them. But Winslow Homer's bold cliffs and crashing seas, John W. Alexander's fascinating Study in Black and Green, John Lambert's vivid "Awkins," and Eakin's Portrait of a Clergyman," which should have been called "The Soul's Measure", and many, many others, would be on my list.

Something too much of this. Before closing let me urge you to come up to Mrs. Fearnley's spelling class some day. She certainly has some prize winners there. They would make Roosevelt and Carnegie green with envy and the simplified spelling book silly. What do you think of "corkus" for caucus? Now-a-days, thanks to peptonized education, a girl can't spell cat without a picture of pussy.

This letter needs to be revised, but I am not in a condition to revise anything, not even my own conduct. My head aches, my back aches, my knees ache; I am, I fear,

YOUR GRIPPY OWL

PLEASANT HAPPENINGS.

Since the last issue of Ivy Leaves our entrance upon the Lenten season has changed not only our Chapel music into a minor key, but our thoughts also into a somberer channel and the "Pleasant Happenings" of our little world are going through a different phase. Theatre parties, dances and plays have given place to Captain Ball games, afternoon teas, musicals and organ recitals. The weather has been beautiful, and, even though we are tired of snow and apt to grumble at the slush, we cannot soon forget the glory of the sunshine which we have had in such abundance, the tang in the air which has coloured the cheeks and the pleasures of the lengthening days.

As usual, there have been birthday parties. The children at Miss Sutterley's table celebrated her birthday on March 4th with an innovation in the way of a breakfast. It was very pretty to see the girls in their white dresses and lilac ribbons, the table so attractively decorated with violets, and the surprise of Miss Sutterley. Everyone seemed to enjoy the delicious fruit, the broiled chicken and other dainties provided. On the same day Florence Gayton gave an elaborate dinner to her friends and table in honour of her birthday. The menu was delicious and the guests did justice to the grape fruit, the salad, the olives and salted nuts, the meringues and cake, the candy and coffee, which were added to the regular dinner of that day. The table was artistically decorated with broad pink ribbons and masses of pink sweet peas, and at each guest's place was a tiny Easter "bunny." The Seniors also gave a dinner in honour of their class-mate and President, Jacqueline Snow, on her birthday, March 7th. A large square table was used and ropes of smilax were suspended from the central chandelier to each corner of the table, which was decorated in the class colours, with a class pennant in the center and at each corner bowls of violets. The dinner was most appetizing and reflected great credit upon Miss McCracken. At the end of the dinner a telegram was sent to Emma Pattison, (class of 1906, at Wellesley), whose birthday it also was, wishing her many happy returns of the day and recalling to mind the dinner given last March by the Seniors and Juniors in honour of Emma Pattison and Jacqueline Snow.

On Saturday evening, February 23rd, Miss Soule gave an organ recital, assisted by the choir, which was most enjoyable. "The Sandman" of J. C. Alden, exquisitely played, with its soothing melody, was perhaps the most generally appreciated piece on the programme, though Bach's "Fugue in G. Minor" and Handel's Allegro from the Fifth Organ Concerto were superbly played.

On Friday, March 1st, the pupils of the Music Department gave an afternoon recital which was extremely interesting, especially the numbers played by Elizabeth Raymond, Helen Cecil and Lydia Bridge. The programme was as follows:

- Piano Duet (Sonata in D)..... Diabelli
Julia Bampton; Hilda Morse.
- Minuet Rogers
- The Harlequin Mrs. H. H. Beach
Julia MacMakin.
- Valse Brillante; op. 34, No. 1..... Chopin
Elizabeth Raymond.
- Elfentanz Schytte
Carrie Wanbaugh.
- Morning Glories Mary Slater Turner
- Holly and Mistletoe, Huntington Woodman
Mabel Locke.
- Slumber Song Reinhold
Helen Cecil.
- Shadow Dance MacDowell
Lydia Bridge.
- Boatman's Serenade Lack
Maude Haines.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Could Barrie himself have conceived a prettier touch as the fins to Anna Warriner's theatre party to see Peter Pan than the gold thimble her guests gave her? When darnng brother's socks next winter in South Africa, we feel sure that, as Anna's glance falls on the inscription on the thimble, "Yann from Peter Pan," it will call up many pleasant memories.

Eleanor Titus gave an afternoon tea to some of her friends at Miss Julia Smith's during the recent stay of her mother in Burlington.

We quote from a letter written by Mrs. Pearson, wife of Mr. Richmond Pearson, United States Minister to the Court of Persia at Teheran, and aunt of Gwendolyn Rutherford, daughter of Mr. T. M. Rutherford of Richmond, one of our pupils. The letter is descriptive of the splendid ceremonies attendant upon the recent coronation of the Shah and will, we feel sure, interest our readers. The letter says:

"The grand salaam, the great Persian ceremony, took place the day after the coronation. All the princes and high officials were present in their wonderful gala costumes. The Shah was on the historic white marble throne and wore the gorgeous crown jewels. His epaulettes were four immense emeralds, and his orders, hanging low over his shoulders and across his heart, were of very large diamonds, set an inch apart. He simply shone. His panache was held to his cap by the Kai-i-nor, the sister diamond of the Koh-i-nor, originally brought from India. The small eight year old Vallahd was conducted and placed on the steps of the throne. Then the poem was read and every few moments the entire crowd would salaam.

After these ceremonies His Majesty returned to the palace, but, before the crowd dispersed, the royal elephant with cloth of gold trappings was

marched up and down for the benefit of the people."

Charlotte Muirheid called upon us recently and expressed herself as delighted with the improvements she saw here.

The girls of the Agape Society have been hard at work during Lent devoting some time each week to replenishing the Chapel linen, re-covering the kneeling cushions and making new offertory bags.

Messrs. Bailey, Banks, and Biddle have just designed a St. Mary's Hall seal ring that is very pretty.

There has been much rejoicing lately among the Seniors whose "Essays" have been handed in for the first correction. We print a list of the subjects chosen, feeling sure that it will interest those who have borne "the fret and fever" of like experiences:

- Alice Birchall, The Dutch of Old New York.
- Romaine Bronson, Shakespeare's Women.
- Helen F. Carter, John Burroughs.
- Ethel Coe, The Development of Art in Photography.
- Maude A. Haines, Folk Poetry and the People.
- Emily Hartman, Mary, Queen of Scots.
- Edith L'Engle, The Growth of the Race Question.
- Marlon Mitchell, Alexander Hamilton.
- Mabel Schermerhorn, The Apotheosis of Labor.
- Jacqueline Snow, Athletics.
- Dorothy T. Tompkins, The Material Growth of Art.
- Miriam Urban, Architecture in America.
- Anna Warriner, The Power of Music.

The new Memory Books promise to be very popular. Made by a Chicago firm, with cloth covers in the school blue, and tied with thongs of white leather with S. M. H. in white on the cover, they are most attractive.

School closes for the Easter holidays on Wednesday, March 27th, and the girls return on Wednesday, April 10th, in time for six o'clock dinner.

Captain Ball has this winter proved a very satisfactory indoor substitute for Basket Ball, arousing such enthusiasm that the Athletic Club organized a series of fortnightly inter-class games played in the Gymnasium Saturday afternoon and followed by refreshments, served in Social Hall. At the end of the series the friends of each class, by a curious process of reasoning, analogous to the famous narrative in the poem Humpty Dumpty repeated to the patient Alice, claimed the championship rested where they most wished it to be! To settle this vexed question and believing a little competition, when entered into in a truly sportsmanlike spirit, to be a healthy incentive to effort and an addition to the interest in a game, Miss Marsden offered a set of pennants to be played for by the three "champions" in a second series. The first game was played on Saturday, the 9th, and resulted in a victory of 23-18 for the 9.30 class team consisting of the following girls:

- Anna Zollars, Goal.
- Anna Warriner, Center.
- Dorothy Tompkins, Side Center.
- Isabelle Wheat,
- Rosalie Valentine, (Captain).
- Romaine Bronson, Guards.
- Marlon Mitchell,

The final game will be played after this paper goes to press, between the 9.30 and the 9.00 o'clock class teams, when "to the victors will belong the spoils."

A WHIFF OF THE TROPICS.

My Dear Friends at St. Mary's Hall:

As I sit in this delightfully sunny land with the trade winds blowing a gentle breeze,—just enough to make it comfortably cool,—I often wonder what you are doing. Then I seem to hear the bells ringing and the classes going and coming as they did last year when I was with you, and realize that perhaps some of the life of this strange island might interest you.

Some of my classes may remember Kipling's description of "a great and dead city," and such is Santo Domingo as one steams slowly up the harbor past the red citadel and fort, past the red brick walls with their stately gateways, and drives up the narrow streets lined with red plaster houses with their green lattices. I almost expected to hear the sands and the sea sing me to sleep that first night, but, instead, the singing of a hundred mosquitoes and the youthful efforts of some benighted suitor and his most tuneful Spanish guitar kept me awake till the streets below rang with the clamor of the fife and drum of the militia on their way to early mass at the Cathedral. The Cathedral is more than three hundred years old, built of white plaster and very handsome. It claims the honor of holding Columbus' bones, though two other countries, Spain and Cuba, make the same declaration.

After a day or two we left the capital of the little Republic on a thirty mile ride out to our camp here in the hills, and this brings me to the country itself, which is really beautiful. The roads—all that there are—can be travelled only by pack mules, bull carts, and horses. Some of them were laid out by the King of Spain in the early days of 1500, and these are called 'Carnino Real'—Royal Road—though to us they seem not more than a footpath across a cow pasture or through a wood land. Rough and precipitous they are so that in many places the horses climb like cats or walk up steps where a man might easily lose footing. And these roads are up hill and down, up and down, rising each time a little higher than the one before. All these hills are broad plains, like our western prairies; and on such a plain which stretches out in front of us is our camp, a rough pine house which at the back looks away off into the big mountains, shadowy and indistinct in the clouds.

There are palm trees, stately and tall, mangoes, broad and spreading wider than any of our trees, banana trees and oranges—both of which are greatly enjoyed by us. These two fruits are delicious and as the oranges grow wild, so to speak, one often stops along the trail and picks them and eats the juicy fruit. Owing to the lack of cultivation, they are very seedy, but are juicy and better than any we get at home. The trees are almost perfect in shape, and at this season are filled with the golden balls, so that they are extremely picturesque. The further inland one rides, the rougher becomes the country; the palms give place to thick wooded hill-

sides, and always beyond are bigger and higher mountains, so one longs to take a pack 'and set off for the hill beyond.' Making deep ravines and ravishing the hill-sides are treacherous streams and so called rivers. In deep dark caverns they seem at some remote time to have taken the very heart out of a hill to carry off to the sea with them. As there are no bridges, one has to ford all these streams. At present, since it is the dry season, there is no great difficulty, but during the rainy season, after an hour or so of rain, the rivers will become raging torrents half a mile to a mile in width, tearing everything before them and impassable. Then they drop into a peaceful course just as quickly.

The weather, so far, particularly for the past two months, has been like one continuous fall day—more like our Indian summer days, hazy and warm, the heat of the sun tempered by the trade winds, which blow here all the year around. The mornings before sunrise—which I always see—are cool, and the nights cool enough for two heavy blankets. We had a taste of the rainy season for the first month or so, when, apparently from a cloudless sky, there would come a deluge of rain. It never drizzles—it falls in sheets and torrents that blot out the hills and make such a noise on the roof that one has to scream to be heard. It was particularly trying when we first came, for it seemed like a cloud-burst, but we got used to it—even to having a fish pond in the middle of our dinner table or our beds, for the roof refused to be water tight in such a downpour. The rain ceases as suddenly as it began and one can hear it travelling on over the mountains with a roar.

I am sure the chapel bell must long ago have sounded—perhaps indeed 'Lights out!' There are so many strange and interesting things to tell of, however, that I seem to have given but a meagre description of an all-enticing land. Perhaps, as has been the case with Cuba and Porto Rico, San Domingo will become civilized by the telegraph and railroad. I hope some of you may some time have a chance to visit it before this happens, for, as it is, it seems to be the remnant of the 'Glory that was Spain's' and the stepping stone to a greater civilization.

With very kind remembrances to all those whom I knew last year and best wishes to all at St. Mary's Hall, I am

Very cordially yours,

EDITH S. JACKSON.

San Domingo, D. R., February Sixth.

SIXTY YEARS AGO.

On a window pane in Mrs. Fearnley's parlor are the following names cut with a diamond:

Lizzie E. Trowbridge,

Carrie E. Fitch,

Celia M. Judson,

Mary H. Harker,

Louise Mitchell,

Emily Pierrepont,

Eveline Pierrepont,

Summer Term,

1850.

Every time Mrs. Fearnley looks from her window at the sunset she sees these names, which have become familiar to her, and she has often wondered what has become of those girls and how the names came to be written. In answer to a letter of inquiry addressed to Mrs. Samuel Gardner Wolcott, (Emily J. Plerrepoint), Mrs. Fearnley received the following, which may interest some of our readers:

"I do not remember anything about the circumstances of the writing of that group of names on the window pane. All of the group were in Mrs. Hale's Dormitory, which was over the Drawing room in the new part, a front room. They were probably written by Mary Harker, as she was the only one likely to have had a diamond. Emily Plerrepoint was myself. Julia was my middle name and as I disliked the name of Emily I coolly transposed it; a fact which has given me considerable trouble since. My sister Evelyn was there only a short time and did not graduate."

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Mrs. Mandell, (Mary Chittenden) writes: "Ivy Leaves has given me great pleasure and I have found in it most interesting news of old time comrades at the Hall. One, Lady Jebb, was at the Hall while I was there and her personality left a deep impression on me and was a sort of "Excelsior" to my class. I have attended but one "Re-union," but I hope each year to come again. Only one graduate lives in Detroit, Mrs. William D. Wilkins, (Elizabeth Trowbridge). She preceded me at school and is a dear friend and near neighbor of mine. I trust you may have great success with your delightful "Ivy Leaves."

The many friends of Caro Hobart, (class of 1905), will be glad to hear that she has entirely recovered from the illness incident to her operation for appendicitis and has again taken up her decorative work in Chicago. Caro writes that she is expecting to be married very quietly in the West in June.

Mrs. Alfred Stille (Katharine Blackistone), of Cumberland, Maryland, writes:

"After years of silence there comes a letter from Mrs. Foster, whose husband was a cousin of the distinguished lawyer and Secretary of State of that name. She was Lizzie Kutz, of my class, always laughing, always knew her lessons, eager and earnest. I can see her now, with a head of golden curls which moved in response to every motion and yet were always in perfect order. She tells me: 'I do not feel a minute older than when we were together, but my hair is snow white.' She has an apartment in Milwaukee, where she lives with one of her daughters, a widow.

The President of the Woman's Branch of the Historical Society of New Jersey is a St. Mary's Hall graduate—Miss M. Antoinette Quimby, of Newark.

Winifred Duncan, (class of 1905,) writes as follows in regard to her work in the Philadelphia Library: "The work continues to be very pleasant and interesting. The library is thronged with children all the time. Indeed, most of the circulation is among children, as this branch is so far South that people will not come unless they live near. The children come from the slums, nearly all of them: Russians, Poles, Italians and Jews by the hundred. It was a revelation to me to find out how much more desirous of learning these foreign children are than our

American boys and girls. These little things, most of them nine and ten years old, throng into the library as soon as the public schools are dismissed and they will sit and read for hours and then go away with books. It is the nearest approach to charity work to which I ever expect to come, for there is much one can do to help these little children and to bring brightness into their lives. I never realized what an education a free library could be to children of that kind. There are opportunities always coming up for teaching them not only manners but often morals as well."

A breeze from the tropics blew into the editorial sanctum on March 11th, when the snow lay eight inches on the level and the Green Bank looked like the Arctic Circle. A cocoanut in its original dress,—the monkey's handy missile in the Brazilian forest and on the Gaboon River,—freshly culled from the groves at Palm Beach, was emptied out of the postman's bag, along with bills, receipts, parental and other letters. Mrs. A. A. Christian, (Minnie Satterfield), who is spending a fortnight at the Royal Poinciana Hotel, had most kindly thought of Mrs. Fearnley and her Alma Mater.

Emilie Zehm, (class of 1906,) spent Sunday, March 3d at the Hall. She is looking very well. Emilie tells us that her wedding is set for June and that she is very busy hemstitching and embroidering sheets, table cloths and napkins for her home. We always knew that Emilie would make a charming little Hausfrau.

Mrs. William D. Hewitt, (Eleanor Oliver) has been paying Mrs. George McC. Fiske, (Mary G. Walker) a visit at St. Stephen's Rectory, Providence. Mrs. Hewitt writes that she is enjoying her visit with Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hewitt and "dear little baby Jane" thoroughly, and that through Ivy Leaves Mrs. Frederick Goodridge, (Sue MacPherson) found that they were in Newton Center and looked them up to their mutual pleasure.

Lucy Marks in a recent letter tells a story full of pathos and of interest to those who love the faithfulness of dogs. "We are going through rather a harrowing experience through the love of animals just at present. About two weeks before Christmas, my aunt, my father's only sister and the youngest in his family, died, and left behind her about thirty very valuable St. Bernard dogs, four of them world champions and many of them absolutely invincible in the dog shows. Every one of these dogs idolized her quite as much as she loved them, and you know what great noble things they are. They watched and waited for her for a long time, refusing food and absolutely indifferent to blandishments of any sort, even from those of us for whom they cared a little, and now they are simply dying off from starvation and broken hearts. It is the most pitiful thing I have ever known. Every time a carriage drives in, those who are able to crawl rush up to it with ears up and tails ready to wag a joyful greeting,—only to drop despondent and crouch in the most advantageous place for seeing the road, and watch all the time. We did not let them know anything about her death at the time and kept them absolutely away from the house until after the funeral, and sometimes I fear that we made a mistake, for then, at least, they would not keep watching for her." Lucy's aunt, Miss Annie Marks, was noted for her power over dogs and horses and some of our readers may recall pictures of her dogs in issues of Harper's Weekly and articles about her gift of training them.

A letter from Miss Sarah S. Cox announces her safe arrival in Lausanne after a good crossing and wonderfully warm weather until they approached Naples, where, Miss Cox says, "we found what is left of Vesuvius covered with thick snow almost to the base and a cutting wind prevailing."

We hear that Elise and Jessie Hewitt are delightfully placed in Paris on the Rue de Harlay, which is on the Ile de la Cite, within easy distance of many points of interest, such as Notre Dame, Sainte Chapelle, and the Louvre. They are attending lectures and courses at the Sorbonne, are also taking lessons with Monsieur Conole and devoting the rest of their time to the study of Paris and its wonderful treasures of painting, sculpture and architecture. We are told that they are fascinated with Paris and the life there and that they expect to spend part of the spring in Italy.

Parke Taylor, (class of 1906), is to visit her classmate and friend, Hannah Marcy, in Riverton in May and expects to be with us for Commencement.

We are sorry to hear that Mrs. F. B. Reazor (Mary P. Smith), wife of Dr. Reazor, Rector of St. Mark's Church, Orange, has been seriously ill and is still in a sanatorium in Philadelphia.

Madeline Beach, (class of 1904), we hear, has taken up cooking. This looks suspicious.

Lucy O. Embury writes from Tyron, North Carolina, where she makes her home during the winter months, that she leads a very quiet life trying to do some good among the poor mountain people of that part of the country.

We were glad to get a letter from Emma Pattison, (class of 1906), saying that she was safely through her mid-year examinations at Wellesley. She writes: "I have been living in fear and trepidation, for freshmen have been turned down by the score."

Mrs. Francis D. Farnum, (Mary H. Chain), is spending the winter in Cuba. Her youngest son is an officer in the regular army and was ordered to that post in the autumn.

Miss Maud Spencer, daughter of William Spencer, President of the First National Bank of Erie, Pennsylvania, and oldest grand-daughter of Mrs. Charles DuPuy, (Ellen M. Reynolds, class of 1846), was married at Cambridge, England, on March 11th, in St. Botolph's Church, to George, youngest son of the late Admiral Sir John Corbett. The bride, who is a graduate of Bryn Mawr, was given away by Sir George Darwin. After the ceremony there was a reception at Newnham Grange, the Darwin residence at Cambridge. Mr. and Mrs. Corbett will live at Ealing, one of the most beautiful suburbs of London.

Marion G. Clark is spending a month in New York at present, but expects to go down to Texas in April, staying for a few days in New Orleans en route.

We quote at length from a recent letter received from Miss Guion: "I was sorry to learn that Miss Cox had again gone abroad without my seeing her. She called on me when staying in the neighbourhood and I was prevented from returning her call first by sickness and then by the weather. I read the obituary of Mrs. Raynor. She was a teacher when I was a pupil and I loved her dearly. We corresponded until within a few years. We visited Miss Nancy Stanley's old home at Phelps together and she was so bright and full of fun. There are a great many Hall girls here and they all enjoy Ivy Leaves so much. Mrs. Richards is devoted to it. When I take in "The Bulletin" to her she asks: "Have you 'Ivy Leaves' yet?" Miss Spear says "The little

paper is lovely!" She wants to come to Commencement with me this year. She played on the piano at one of the Commencements when she was only seven years old! Miss Tschudy is a good Hebrew and Latin scholar and reads her Bible in Latin and Hebrew and French. Besides these there are two other Hall girls here, Mrs. Wills, who was Alma Casey, and Miss Treadway."

Bertha Case, (class of 1905,) is spending a few weeks in Washington and writes that she is fascinated with it.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. George W. Randolph (Annie A. Geiger), who has been in a sanatorium for nervous breakdown from overwork, is again at home and has resumed her literary work.

Elizabeth Bulen writes that she will be here for Commencement. We are delighted and hope that many others of last year's class will be with us.

We quote from a letter from Mrs. Frank Wood Spencer, of Lafayette, Indiana (Mary W. Beach). "I must tell you how much I am enjoying 'Ivy Leaves.' I look forward with great pleasure to its coming and long to hear of my class-mates. I am a grand-daughter of St. Mary's and regret that there is no great-grand-daughter to send there. My great sorrow is that I cannot talk over Ivy Leaves with my dear friend Mary L. Sample. The girls of our time will recall that we were curiosities at the Hall as we came from Indiana, where the Indians and buffalo were supposed to run about the streets. After a long illness Mary Sample Eury passed away in September 1901. She left a little daughter Elizabeth, now nearly a grown girl. My mother, Mrs. Isaac L. Beach, (Harriet Washburn, (class of 1851), has been an invalid for many years. She is a loyal daughter of St. Mary's, where she spent so many years as pupil and teacher. She enjoys 'Ivy Leaves' greatly."

Mrs. Fearnley has received recently two contributions from graduates toward her Improvement Fund: one from Miss Sarah S. Cox and the other from Emilie Zehm, (class of 1906). It is pleasant to find that the needs of the Hall are not forgotten by the Alumnae.

PIERCY—WEAVER.

A wedding of interest to St. Mary's Hall girls of recent years took place at Lockport at one o'clock, Wednesday afternoon, March 6th, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Willis P. Weaver. Their daughter Florence Comstock was married to the Rev. Samuel Kumpton Piercy, pastor of the Union Presbyterian Church at Newburgh, New York. The bride, a graduate of St. Mary's Hall, (class of 1902), and a Wellesley College girl, was very attractive in her white gown and veil, carrying a bunch of lilies of the valley. Mildred Weaver, sister of the bride, was the only bridesmaid and was charmingly gowned in blue chiffon and carried pink roses.

Mr. and Mrs. Piercy sailed on Saturday, the ninth, for Bermuda, but will be in Newburgh for Easter. Among the many presents they received was a cheque for \$600.00 from the members of Mr. Piercy's congregation.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

Mrs. James D. Foster (Mary E. Kutz),
6 St. James Court, Wilwaukee, Wisconsin.
Mrs. Ralph D. Paine (Katharine Lansing),
345 Essex Street, Salem, Massachusetts.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

APRIL, 1907

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

No. 7

Ivy Leaves is asked to extend to all the graduates of the Hall in the name of the Rector and Principal a very cordial invitation for the pleasure of their company at the Commencement exercises May 26th to May 29th. It is impossible to send out separate invitations to each member of the Society of Graduates, but we want every daughter of the Hall to feel that hers is a standing invitation and that a warm welcome always awaits her.

The next issue of *Ivy Leaves*, the last for the year, will be published soon after school closes on May 29th in order that we may give a full account of the Commencement exercises. We sincerely trust that our paper has not only given pleasure during the past year, but that it has been able to do some good. We expect to continue the eight numbers next year as we have issued it this year and hope that we may have enough subscribers to justify our doing so and to insure us against pecuniary loss. The rates will be the same as they have been in the past, \$1.00 for the year, and we should be glad from now on to enter subscribers for next year. To new subscribers whose names are sent in before the end of May we shall be glad to send our coming May issue. The Editor of *Ivy Leaves* is anxious to at least double the number of subscribers next year. Not merely because the printer has increased our rates, but in order that the paper may have a wider circle of readers. May not the Editor ask those who are interested in the paper to try to secure other subscribers for us? The President of the Pittsburgh Chapter of the Daughters of the Hall at their recent meeting enrolled seven new subscribers after a few kind words about the paper and its mission. Our gratitude to Miss Hughes is very sincere and we wish her example might emulate others to do likewise.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

The Commencement Exercises begin on May 26th, Baccalaureate Sunday, with the services held at St. Mary's Parish Church. The Rev. Harvey S. Fisher, rector of St. John's Church, Norristown, Pennsylvania, is to be the Baccalaureate preacher. Monday is Founder's Day and on that afternoon the Art Exhibition is held in the studio. Tuesday is Class Day, and, departing from our custom for several years of giving a Shakespearean play at that time, we are to give the old English "May Day Revels". The circle will be transformed into an English common with a May Pole, and here will disport themselves in dance and song the villagers and foresters, with gay pageant and merry games. Robin Hood and his band will give an exhibition of their skill with the bow and arrow and the day will be one of jollity. The same evening a Musical Recital will be held in the school room, and we can promise an interesting program to our guests. On Wednesday morning at ten thirty the Commencement exercises will take place. The Glee Club, which has done such good work this year, will render selections and the orator of the occasion, Mr. Frederick Warde, is sure to give an address that will not be soon forgotten. Every one who listened spell-bound to his lecture on Shakespeare this winter is delighted to

think that we have such a pleasure in store. After the exercises in the school room comes the beautiful chapel service, the lunch al fresco, and the writing of finis for the school year of 1906-1907.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE GRADUATES.

The annual meeting of the Society of Graduates will be held on Founder's Day, Monday, May 27th, at the Hall. The meeting will be called to order at 9.30 a. m. and it is hoped that a large number of graduates will be present. The program, as usual, is first the business meeting; then, the Crowning of the Bishop's picture, followed by Communion Service at high noon in the Chapel and then for as many as remain an informal lunch with the school family.

PITTSBURGH CHAPTER.

The Pittsburgh Chapter of the Society of Graduates of St. Mary's Hall held their annual meeting at the residence of Mrs. Walter Merwin (Dolly Moore), on Tuesday afternoon, April 16th. An hour was devoted to business, followed by the serving of dainty refreshments, in which Mrs. Merwin was assisted by her daughter, and the remainder of the afternoon was devoted to social enjoyment. Letters received from Mrs. Fearnley were read, as well as extracts from *Ivy Leaves*, and many were the questions asked about old friends. All present seemed enthusiastic. During the afternoon a vote was taken to send the money now in the treasury to Mrs. Fearnley, namely, ten dollars, to start a fund for a new grand piano to be called "the Graduates' Piano." To this amount Mrs. James Brown (Katharine Hughes), added fifty dollars, making in all sixty dollars as the nucleus for the fund. Officers for the coming year were elected as follows, Miss E. J. Hughes, President; Mrs. Joseph M. Nesbitt (Emma Hutchinson), Vice-President; Mrs. Delamater (Mary McFarland), Secretary; Mrs. Walter Merwin (Dolly Moore), Treasurer. Only eight members were present at the meeting, but some were out of the city, and others not well enough to go out. The Chapter now has sixteen members, all of whom seemed deeply interested in the society and the school.

Mrs. Long (Maggie Dravo), was present for the first time. She and Mrs. Merwin had been at the Hall together and had not met for thirty-five years. Mrs. Hoopes (Dorothy Stockton), and Mrs. Pennoch (Alice Palmer), were also among the new members present, and seemed to enjoy the renewing of Hall memories, though the latter was only eleven years old when a pupil there and remained but a short time. A telegram of greeting to the Chapter from Mrs. Fearnley arrived during the meeting, and was much appreciated.

NOTICE.

A sum of money has been given by the Pittsburgh Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall, as the nucleus of a fund with which to purchase a new Concert Piano. We should be grateful to anyone interested in this subject for any donation, large or small that they may wish to send us.

Checks should be made payable to Mrs. Fearnley. The amount in hand at the present time is \$60.00.

Maple Tree Inn,
April 23, 1907.

Dear Ivy Leaves:

Did you attend the meeting of the towns-people in our burgh last week, when steps were taken to have the local clerk of the weather incarcerated either in the county jail at Mount Holly or in the state penitentiary at Trenton? I went down and gave my vote, for I am tired of having summer, of a sort, one day, and winter of all sorts, the next. One or two effervescent citizens proposed that the weather functionary be sent where the climate was always warm so that he might learn what warm weather was. I suppose they must have meant Java or Singapore. Here have I, all winter long, been telling girls who were blue and depressed about the beauties of the circle in April and May, and I can see that they have put me down as a prevaricator. And no wonder! for the circle looks as bleak and bare as it did in December. A few blue birds appeared; Mr. Rogers and Harry were seen meandering on the river bank of a Sunday morning—perennial signs of Spring—but Proserpine seems as far away as ever. Sun-spots, we are told, are to blame for this unusual misfit in the weather department when we swelter on the "hottest March day known", and freeze on "the coldest April day on record." No wonder this is called the "Age of Doubt." You can't count on anything being as it was in your mother's time, pies, doughnuts, weather or religion.

Did you get a glimpse of the girls on their way to church last Sunday? Weren't those hats crimes? When Easter comes I am always glad that I belong to the sex where the freaks of fashion can only be expressed in vests, gaiters, ties and scarf-pins. I came home after service and got down Bishop Doane's treatise on dress and I heaved a sigh to think how far away we had got from his and St. Paul's ideals on these matters. In case you don't recall the passage I will insert it for your delectation:

"The law of female dress is beautifully set forth by the Apostle Peter. "Whose adorning let it not be that outward adorning of plaiting the hair and wearing of gold or of putting on of apparel." We wish to see among our daughters no expensive dresses, no fantastic finery, no touch of the ball-room or of the theatre. Let them be clothed simply and neatly. Let jewelry be left at home. There is here neither time nor opportunity for the display of trinkets. In the school-room and in the chapel these things are out of place. For the rest, freedom, comfort and a simple taste should rule. All beyond is a temptation to vanity in them that have and to envy in them that have not."

A wise man indeed was the honoured Founder, but even he seems to have had some "difficuly" in getting his ideas carried out, for in the same paragraph he says: "We must admit, with much regret, that the Apostle's precept is not sufficiently regarded."

Speaking of the stress laid upon simplicity in dress for youth reminds me of a story I heard recently about one of the fashionable schools for girls. I can't give it a local setting for I don't want you or any one else to tag it, but you can place it wherever you like. It seems the girls really dress a great deal despite a long paragraph in their catalogue to the contrary. Expensive frocks costing from one to two hundred dollars, dresses quite suitable for the ball room, are worn for dinner, but when a visitor is expected or a prospective patron dines at the school the edict goes forth: "Simple white dresses are de

rege to-night" and as the Principal smiles and expatiates on "sweet simplicity and the charm of youth" the stranger is noticeably impressed.

I wish I could tell you some other good stories I have been collecting for that book I am writing on education. Perhaps after the storm and stress of Commencement is over I shall have time to read you what I have written on the subject. At present I shall have to stop writing for my nerves are edgy. There is a frog across the river who is evidently trying to learn Latin and he seems as chuckle-headed as some other pupils I know. He is ringing all sorts of changes on "Hunc" this evening and has about driven me crazy. It exemplifies the "apotheosis of labour." With the sincere wish that many of the old girls will be back with us for Commencement, I sign myself, despite the fact that the nap is worn off the phrase,

Yours cordially,

THE OWL.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Caius J. Caesar, the well-known author, spent part of the Easter holidays at Atlantic City. Josephine Anthony took him around with her.

Girls who knew Elizabeth Sturgis, a pupil at the Hall in the late eighties, will find a sad interest in the following paragraph received in a recent letter: "In that awful railroad accident near Washington, just after Christmas Mrs. Colin MacFarquar Reed was instantly killed. She and her little girl had been spending the day with some friends of her father. They had just got on the train and taken their seats when the crash came. Jeannette was terribly injured. She was taken to a hospital, but it was six weeks before she could be told that her mother was dead. She is left an orphan. Her mother, Mrs. Reed, was Elizabeth Sturgis, daughter of Judge Sturgis, of Cooperstown, N. Y. She was a pupil at the Hall in Miss MacAllister's time."

The Athletic Club have purchased an archery outfit and the sport is much in vogue these days. Margaret Barrow was the first to hit the bull's eye.

The Sunday after Easter a card was brought to Mrs. Fearnley with the superscription—Miss Thompson, Marion, Alabama. Cornelia Thompson, whom many will recall as former teacher of music at the Hall, had come up from Atlantic City, where she was spending her holidays, to pass Sunday in Burlington and renew old memories, Miss Thompson had been to St. Mary's for service before coming up to the Hall. Mrs. Fearnley showed her over the school and she expressed herself as delighted with all she saw. Miss Thompson lives in Alabama with a sister, but, as she is director of the music department of Metzger College at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, she has to reverse the usual order of things and spend her summers in the South.

The Owl received a beautiful Easter gift in the shape of a silver pen of the stubby length he likes, with a most fascinating silver owl with green eyes perched on the tip. Scribere nunc facile est!

The honors of the class of 1907 have been awarded to Edith L'Engle, of Atlanta, Georgia. We are confident that the Valedictory could not be in better hands and we wish to congratulate Edith on the faithful work she has done.

A very effective "Rainbow Party" was given to Mabel Corbett on her birthday, April 15. The table was gay with many flowers, carnations, marguerites, pansies and sweet peas. Veritable rainbows hung from the chandelier and knotted themselves in the corner of the table. The candles and shades were also of various colours and the cake was a work of art with rainbow effects.

Many of the Senior essays this year deserve commendation, especially those of Alice Birchall, Maud Haines, Dorothy Tompkins, Anna Warriner and Edith L'Engle. The latter's on "The Growth of the Race Question" was a very unusual production and would have reflected credit on any College or University.

THE SENIORS' GIFT.

Following a precedent of many years the Senior Class has given its Alma Mater a present. Formerly books were given and are always desirable, but the classes for the past few years have been making their gifts of a very practical sort, and have done much towards making the Hall attractive. The class of 1902 changed our long dreary white-washed hall with its gray benches into the artistic tapestried effect we enjoy to-day; the class of 1903 made Social Hall the cosy and comfortable room we all love and made possible "Afternoon Tea"; the class of 1904 metamorphosed the bleak entrance to the Chapel into an attractive hallway with warm red paper, dark wood-work and velour hangings.

Following these precedents the class of 1907 decided to embellish the English Class Room. The work was done during the Easter holidays and all are delighted with the improvement. A hard-wood floor has been laid, the walls painted in a dark terra cotta shade and the wood-work, table benches stained "Mission." On the dark wide picture moulding, which goes round the room about four feet from the floor are to be placed pictures of a uniform size, relating to subjects in connection with English literature, such as the birth-house of Shakespeare, the Ann Hathaway Cottage, Alloway Kirk, Dove Cottage, Abbotsford and many others. Several will be in place before the school closes and we hope to add others as our Improvement Fund permits. The change wrought in the Class Room is marked and the Hall is grateful to the class of 1907.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

From Japan comes news to us of Mrs. George Wallace (Elizabeth B. Cole). "Mrs. Wallace," our correspondent writes us, "is very energetic and seems to be in excellent health. She has three children, a son in California, and two daughters here, one of whom is married and has three children. Mrs. Wallace expects to go to America this summer, and says she intends to visit the Hall. We all enjoy hearing her talk. She is full of interesting stories of her various experiences. She has a good voice and sings in our church choir."

Mrs. Harvey Plummer (Florence A. Wilde, class of 1904), spent most of March in Bermuda. She sent us an attractive postal of the lily fields and wrote that she was enjoying every moment of the trip. She reached home for Easter.

The friends of Mrs. S. F. Clarkson (Cortenaye M. Newton) will regret to hear that she has been a sufferer for more than a year with acute rheumatism.

Helena Hoerle, (class of 1903), came over from Merion with her cousin, Dr. S. D. Ludlum, in an automobile for chapel service on Palm Sunday. It was a great pleasure to see Helena looking so well.

Miss Agnes Graham, who is a graduate of the Columbia School of Law, of Washington, as well as an Alumna of St. Mary's Hall, is at present "Lecturer on Commercial Law" in the Girls' High School in Washington. We give under "changed addresses" Miss Graham's present Washington address, but are told that letters addressed to her at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, will always reach her as she has her home there with two sisters and always spends some part of the summer there.

Laura M. Bennett, (class of 1905), spent Easter at Atlantic City.

Miss Henrietta Brittingham accompanied her friend and class-mate, Mrs. A. A. Christian (Minnie Satterfield) south in March. They spent most of the time at Lake Worth, Florida.

Mrs. G. T. Richards (Alice Van Kirk) is travelling with her husband and eldest daughter abroad. Southern Europe, Egypt and the Holy Land is their itinerary. They expect to return in May and we hope Mrs. Richards will be with us for the annual meeting of the graduates. We hear that she is moving to Philadelphia.

Hope Bartholomew (class of 1907) has been spending some weeks in Chicago, which she likes very much. We are glad to find that despite the "social whirl" in which Hope finds herself that her thoughts return to the Hall. She writes: "The first thing I thought of this morning was a wish that I were back again at the Hall, just as I was a year ago, with all the old girls and teachers. You don't know how much I miss the school life, especially the Chapel. How I wish I could walk in every Sunday afternoon to hear Mr. Fearnley."

The friends of Mrs. J. M. Hammett (Julia A. Maddox) will be sorry to hear that she has recently lost a very dear daughter, Mrs. Bailey, who lived next door to her mother.

Many graduates were in the congregation at Chapel Service on Palm Sunday. Among them were Agnes and Edith Robbins, Ella McIlvaine, Alice English, Helena Hoerle, Alice D'Olier, Adelaide Baird, Mabel Jacques, Lillian Gowdy, Mrs. Thomas Rogers (Mary E. Whitner), Mrs. J. N. Shreve (Laura S. Gauntt).

Ada Christian is busy getting ready for a trip abroad. She sails in May and expects to be gone most of the summer.

On April 4th, members of the Fortnightly Club, of Riverton, New Jersey, gave an entertainment at the Lyceum, to raise funds for the Children's Summer Home at Cinnaminson, which was very successful. Hannah Marcy, (class of 1906), and Alice English (class of 1905), were among the organizers and took part in the play.

Mrs. Samuel C. Tomlinson (Eunice Huntington) has sent a check from herself and Mrs. Salmon to be used for flowers for the Chapel on May 5th, as a memorial for Augusta Salmon, whom many a Hall girl remembers.

Mrs. James S. Crall (Margaret Rabe, class of 1900), writes as follows from Baxter Springs, Kansas: "We came out here the first of April. Mr. Crall has taken charge of a zinc mine, in which he is interested, and we expect to make our home here for the present. Please send Ivy Leaves to me here, for I enjoy the little paper so much, especially the Alumnae Notes, and I know out here, where my acquaintance is smaller and my interests fewer, it will be doubly welcome."

During a recent visit to Washington, Mrs. Fearnley called upon Mrs. Otis Bigelow, at the address given in the Reunion Record, to find that Mrs. Bigelow was not living there. After much investigation and some correspondence, Mrs. Fearnley found that the Washington address remains Mrs. Bigelow's official address, although the house is let and Mr. and Mrs. Bigelow are living at their family country home, known as "Elizabeth's Delight," Takoma, D. C., being their railroad station, and Silver Spring, Maryland, their postal address. Mr. Bigelow writes: "My wife and daughter are traveling in Japan. The women of my family are migratory, flying with the birds at the approach of winter and muddy roads."

Mrs. Charles G. Nicholas (Sarah Fitch), for whom no address is given in the Reunion Record, writes from Chicago that she has been studying at the University of Chicago for some years. Her address is given elsewhere in this issue.

Mrs. Robert H. Atwater (Caroline A. Sykes) expects to spend this summer as she has the past two years at Gloucester, Massachusetts, where her daughter, Grace, has a studio and Mrs. Atwater indulges her love for botanizing.

Etta Patterson writes from Key West that she expects to spend part of her summer in the north and hopes to visit the school.

The friends of Mrs. R. W. McPherson (Bessie Earle) will regret to hear of the death of her husband last December. Since that time Mrs. McPherson has been living with her sister on H. Street, Washington, D. C.

Elinor Wood (class of 1900) sailed Saturday, April 27th per S. S. "Friesland" from Philadelphia for Liverpool, to be gone four months, most of which time will be spent in England and Scotland. Elinor expects to leave the beaten track and visit many of those beautiful spots so little known to the tourist. Ivy Leaves wishes her a very pleasant trip.

Miss Louise V. Babbitt has just returned to her home in Orange, after a visit of several months on the Pacific coast with Mrs. Hugh Scott (Mary Selby), who lives sixteen miles out of Los Angeles, on a lovely ranch, only two and a half miles from the Pacific ocean.

Miss Jane S. Peyton holds a position under Gifford Pynchot in the Department of Forestry at Washington, and is very enthusiastic in regard to her work.

A letter from Miss Guion, received the other day, gave an account of an interesting meeting with a Hall girl. We quote the same: "As I was coming from Germantown a lady in the trolley sitting opposite came over and said, 'Excuse me, but, are you not Miss Guion? You do not perhaps remember me, I am Elizabeth Holbert, of the class of '88, and was in your dormitory, graduated with your niece, Bessie Guion and cousin, Minnie Stevens.'" Of course I remembered her well; she is living with her husband and three children at Chestnut Hill and attends St. Paul's church there. Her little girl of six years, attends Miss Chapman's school, where Edith Moses is her teacher.

Mrs. William D. Hewitt (Eleanor Oliver) is at home again after a long visit to Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hewitt, at Newton Center, Massachusetts.

Rosa A. Dail writes from her home, Newbern, North Carolina, that she will give up her teaching this summer and move to Nashville, Tennessee, where she will live with a sister and resume work with her music, which has been neglected of late. Rosa has sent us a copy of "Metamorphosis" setting forth the principles which are being applied in the "Golden Rule Fraternity." She writes that she hopes to found a Chapter of this movement in Nashville.

Miss Elizabeth M. Guion spent several days during March with her friend Mrs. Haines, in Burlington. Miss Guion came up to the Hall during her stay in town and her friends were delighted to find her looking so well.

In March Mrs. Fearnley spent a few days in Washington and had the pleasure of calling on many of the graduates of the Hall now living there. She found Mrs. Horatio King (Isabelle G. Osborn), a member of a class noted for its charming women, in her attractive apartment at the Gloucester, surrounded with books, pictures, and flowers. Mrs. King has spent much time since the death of her husband in Europe and had only just returned from the many months' trip through Italy, part of which

time she had spent in Sicily. Mrs. King is an entertaining conversationalist and gave Mrs. Fearnley a most interesting account of her travels. Before leaving, Mrs. King showed Mrs. Fearnley a picture of her class, (the class of 1865), taken in the grounds under the trees on the circle, which hangs now in her sitting room. One warm morning, the warmest March day on record, Mrs. Fearnley went out to Georgetown and called upon Mrs. Theo. D. Trapier (Josephine Lewis) and Mrs. William B. Orme (Julia Lockwood). Mrs. Trapier is a widow with two charming children, Elizabeth aged 14, and Paul, about eight years old. Mrs. Trapier says that it has always been impossible for her to attend the Reunions, but her gratitude to St. Mary's Hall is very great. The visit to Mrs. Orme is one not soon to be forgotten; the house, pure Colonial, perched on a high hill, with a superb view of Washington, which seems stretched out before one's feet. The rather steep path which leads to the entrance with its Corinthian pillars, shows one some beautiful old trees. One holly tree was superb. On the porch was playing one of the most charming children, a little girl with large brown eyes, and a huge gray cat lay basking lazily in the sun. It was hard for Mrs. Fearnley to realize that this little girl was Mrs. Orme's grand-daughter when Mrs. Orme entered the room, looking at the most thirty years old, and a youthful thirty at that. Mrs. Orme has four children, the eldest a girl, who is the mother of two children, a son recently graduated from the Polytechnic, Boston, who has now his own laboratory there, and is doing well; the third child, a son, enters the Military Academy in Virginia this fall and the fourth child is a girl of fourteen. Mrs. Orme had much of interest to tell of her life; her father was one of the founders of Annapolis; her brother was with Greely in his expedition to the north pole and lost his life there.

Miss Susie D. Willcox, of Richmond, Virginia, has formed a class in Esperanto.

Certain members of the class of 1900 have, subscribed an amount to be used for the Altar flowers for the Chapel on Founder's Day, as a memorial for Elizabeth Stauffer, one of their class.

Ellen C. Buckelew, who has been living for the past two years in Media, Pennsylvania, moves on the first of May to Pittsburgh. Her brother, Mr. James Buckelew, who is connected with the Pennsylvania railroad, has been promoted to a position in that division. We hope to be able to give Ellen's exact address in our next issue.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

- Mrs. Albert Cottle (Julia D. B. Thompson),
1140 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C.
- Mrs. Theo. D. Trapier (Josephine Lewis),
3027 Q Street, Washington, D. C.
- Miss Henrietta Brittingham,
3317 R Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
- Mrs. John A. Harman (Elizabeth B. Shunk),
c/o Archer Harman, Esq.,
33 Wall Street, New York City.
- Miss Agnes Graham,
1360 Harvard Street, Washington, D. C.
- Mrs. James S. Crall (Margaret Rabe),
Baxter Springs, Kansas.
- Mrs. Charles G. Nicholas (Sarah Fitch),
393 Dearborn Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.
- Mrs. Francis D. Farnum (Mary H. Chain),
Care of Mr. Percy Chain,
Norristown, Pennsylvania.
- Mrs. George B. Harris (Elizabeth Holbert),
18 East Chestnut Ave, Chestnut Hill, Pa.

Ivy Leaves

“RIGHT ONWARD”

COMMENCEMENT 1907 ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

No. 8

THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

The events of commencement week began Sunday morning, May 26th, when the annual Baccalaureate Sermon was delivered at St. Mary's Parish Church by the Rev. Harvey S. Fisher, rector of St. John's Church, Norristown, Pennsylvania.

The text was taken from Luke x. 40, and Mr. Fisher drew from the story of Mary and Martha the lesson he wished to impress upon the minds of the graduating class. He showed how the choice had come to both sisters, but how Mary alone had the wisdom to choose "the better part." He went on to show that to every woman comes the same choice and that never in the history of the world has so much depended on the choice as to-day. While woman would and should continue to minister to man's material needs there was a greater responsibility and a glorious opportunity for woman in the elevating of mankind, either as sister, mother, or wife. Man identifies woman with purity, faith, truthfulness, and depends upon her for inspiration and sympathy. He must go out into the world to fight the battle of life amidst contamination and low ideals, and it remains for woman to remind him that man does not live by bread alone.

In concluding his discourse the preacher told how fifty years ago his mother had attended St. Mary's Hall and declared that the few months she spent there had great influence upon her life, the benefit of which he himself shared, as he attributed his entering the ministry in part to his mother's influence and teaching.

MR. FEARNLEY'S WORDS TO THE GRADUATES.

At the Sunday afternoon service on May 26th, Mr. Fearnley preached from the text "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness." Where was the kingdom of God, what was it, and how were we to seek it—were the questions he asked and answered. At the close of the sermon he made a brief personal address to the graduates as follows:

"My dear friends and pupils, the lessons I have endeavoured to teach you in the class room, of the fascination of history and the glories of literature, will be not only worthless, but pernicious if I have failed to impress upon you from the pulpit the supreme lesson that intellect without holiness and art without spiritual insight, are lights that lead astray. Beauty, dress, enjoyment, must and will engage much of your attention throughout your lives, but put the kingdom of God first. Remember the parable of the trees. If you deliberately exalt the lower into the place of the higher, it will be just nemesis that fire shall come out of the bramble and devour the cedars of Lebanon.

As you leave us and go your way through the world, may God's fatherly hand ever be over you, may His Holy Spirit ever be with you, and may you so faithfully serve Him in this world that in the world to come you may have life everlasting."

CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

On Tuesday afternoon, May 28th, the Senior Class, departing from their custom for several years past of giving a play of Shakespeare, entertained a large number of guests assembled on the campus with a charming presentation of May Day Revels, after the manner of mediaeval "Merrie England." All lovers of romance with a taste for rich and harmonious colour in costume and setting were enchanted as under the greenwood tree, for a happy hour, the stories of old time were pictured in their eternal freshness. The shepherds and the village maidens assembled in the sylvan glade, coming in different directions, with greetings as they met, some on foot, others in a cart gaily decked with bunting and flowers. Sweet little children, white haired old men, bent old women, joined the throng, which had begun deftly to foot the measure of an old country dance, breaking into a song of welcome to the May Queen, who approached across the lawn with her attendants, under a bower of flowers, and was led to her throne by eight little girls who strewed her path with roses.

Scarcely had the cheers of the villagers died away when horns were heard in the distance, and Maid Marlon, on a fiery steed led by Robin Hood, entered with a valliant band of foresters in Kendal green. While they were paying their compliments to the queen, the welkin rang with the cheers of the lads and lasses, welcoming old friends: Little John entered at a gallop on an unmanageable horse, Friar Tuck shambled along, with Will Stuckley loudly cheering, Much the Miller leading his patient donkey, and, last but not least, the gypsy, who charmed all hearts with her graceful dancing.

Then across the greensward came eight milkmaids with shining pails, rosy cheeks and neat white caps, who joined the foresters and tripped it merrily. After much sport and jollity among the crowd, Allan, the archer, was crowned with laurel by the queen for winning the contest, and, as the sun began to wane, the jocund company gathered about the May Pole and wound it in blue and white, St. Mary's Hall colours, in an intricate and beautiful dance. Then the horn sounded, the dancers and the crowd formed a procession and escorted the May Queen home across the lawn, bowing to right and left as they sang: "Hall, Hail, glad May."

The principal characters were as follows:

May Queen	Rosalie Valentine.
Robin Hood	Sara Shaub.
Maid Marlon	Anna Warriner.
Little John	Anna Zollars.
Will Stuckley	Carrie Wanbaugh
Friar Tuck	Miriam Urban.
Much the Miller....	Gwendolyne Rutherford.
Gypsy	Mabel Locke.

ART EXHIBIT.

Many of the guests visited the Art Room on Tuesday afternoon, May 28th, to see the exhibition of the girls' work in this department. While all the drawings shown deserve praise and reflect credit on Miss Lingard and her pupils, special mention must be made of the work of Mabel Locke and Christine Gayler.

PUPILS' RECITAL.

The concert took place in the school room on Tuesday, May 28th, the evening before Commencement. An unusually large audience assembled to enjoy the interesting programme provided and showed its appreciation by hearty applause. The beautiful Beethoven Concerto, played by Isabelle Wheat, accompanied by Elizabeth Raymond on the second piano, was delightful, while the former rendered the Moszkowski waltz brilliantly. Litolf's Spinning Song was charmingly played by Ethel Cranson. Both vocal numbers were well sung and enthusiastically received.

The programme was as follows:

- Piano Duet—Bridal Song from Wedding Music.
 Jensen
 Anna Warriner, Alice Birchall.
 Rondo Brilliant Weber
 Elizabeth Raymond.
 Vocal Duet—Les Bohemiennes..... Brahms
 Mabel Locke, Mary Rathfon.
 Serenade Sinding
 Maud Haines.
 Concerto in C. Major Beethoven
 Isabelle Wheat.
 Orchestral part played by Elizabeth Raymond.
 Spinning Song Litolf
 Ethel Cranson.
 Vocal Solo—Sunset Dudley Buck
 Sara Shaub.
 Waltz in D. Flat, opus 64, No. 1..... Chopin
 Shadow Dance MacDowell
 Lydia Bridge.
 Waltz in E. Major Moszkowski
 Isabelle Wheat.
 Peer Gynt, Suite 1 Greig
 Morgenstimmung
 Ases Tod
 Anitras Tanz
 In der Halle des Berg Konigs.
 Ethel Cranson, Helen Cecil,
 Hilda Morse, Anna Zollars.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

Wednesday, May 28th, the Seventieth Commencement Day of St. Mary's Hall, broke clear and cool, with radiant sunshine, a boon in these days of rain and cloud. The good weather, the popularity of the class and the anticipation of an excellent address brought a large contingent of guests and the school room was full long before the hour appointed for the exercises to begin. At ten-thirty the Bishop, the Rector, the Orator of the day, Mr. Frederick Warde, and a long line of Trustees, took their places on the platform, and, immediately, to the strains of the Triumphant March from "Naaman," the long procession of girls came slowly in, the smaller children leading. After a spirited chorus, "A May Day Dance," by the school, Mr. Warde made an eloquent address on "Education and Life", of which an outline is given elsewhere. Two charming selections by the Glee

Club followed, which every one enjoyed, especially Mendelssohn's "O, Wert Thou in the Cauld Blast." Edith Hubbard L'Engle, of Atlanta, gave a valedictory address which was fraught with feeling. Picturing the beauty and peace of the surroundings, which had become part of their lives, the glory of the river, the inspiration of the Sunday chapel service, the heritage of scholarship bequeathed by Bishop Doane and the influence and example of the noble list of graduates, the valedictorian urged that the students of the Hall should realize the duty and privilege of upholding the ideals for which the school stood: "a simplicity and nobility of life, dignity, kindness, gentleness and sweetness, combined with scholarship, which make the true type of Christian womanhood." After a stirring speech by the Bishop and an appropriate and beautiful chorus by Marzo, "Hour of Parting," the exercises in the school room were concluded.

Then there came the chapel service, the most impressive part of the Commencement at St. Mary's Hall. As many guests as possible were accommodated with seats in the beautiful Gothic chapel. Pupils, faculty and clergy entered singing the Trinity hymn "Holy, Holy, Holy" as a processional, the school girls all in white, with white veils. The music was excellent, especially Tours' Magnificat in F, sung after the Bidding Prayer. Then, one by one, the twelve members of the graduating class advanced to the altar rail, as their names were read, to receive their diplomas and the blessing of their Bishop. Following the anthem from Gounod's Redemption, "Lovely Appear" came the benediction and the recessional hymn, "For thee, O dear, dear Country." The Commencement exercises were over and another list of names were added to the long roll of graduates.

Lunch was served on the lawn and then good-byes were said.

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS.

Mr. Frederick Warde, the well-known Shakespearean lecturer, delivered the Commencement Address. He began with a vivid description of the building, launching, voyages and ill-starred fate of the steamship "Dakota," the noblest vessel on the Pacific, which, a month ago, on a trip from Puget Sound to the Orient, struck on a reef off the coast of Japan, and lies there now a wreck.

This was a parable of what might happen to a life richly freighted with knowledge and counsel, if the will that guided it should faint or falter or become servant to defect. Fogs and mists would overshadow it, hidden reefs would lurk beneath it, and wisdom and skill must co-operate with a higher power to bring the vessel safe to port.

Turning to the Graduating Class, the speaker bade them remember that their education in the best sense of the word was just beginning. There were two educations; one they got from teachers, the other, infinitely more valuable, they must gradually acquire for themselves. St. Mary's Hall had given them Christian nurture and now sent them forth to realize their ideals in noble service. In the spiritual and intellectual realms the Bible and Shakespeare should be their vademecum. Speaking of the latter with the authority of expert knowledge, Mr. Warde bade his hearers remember that every one of Shakespeare's heroines embodied a type of ideal womanhood. Portia, Juliet, Miranda and Isabel were briefly delineated and held up as models.

Descending from the heights of the drama to the pat and homely phraseology of school life, the speaker gave two precepts, which met with a ready

response from his hearers. "Don't be mannish," he said, "if there is anything worse than an effeminate man, it's a mannish woman. Don't use slang; if you won't respect the admonitions of your teachers, at least respect the purity of the English language." He concluded by recurring to the figure with which he began, and made an eloquent appeal to the class to learn the chart of life, mark and avoid the rocks and shoals, heed the warnings of the Divine Pilot, so that they might be brought at the end to the haven where they would be.

Rousing cheers had greeted the accomplished orator as he arose to speak, and they were redoubled when he took his seat. So long and hearty was the applause, that it was evident nothing short of an encore would satisfy the audience. It was then that Mr. Warde showed his surprising mastery of the art of dramatic elocution. With a verisimilitude of nautical dialect that charmed and a pathos that melted every hearer from the Bishop to the youngest pupil in the primary department, he rendered a poem embodying a sailor's yarn. A bright boy of nine, whom his step-father had put on board ship as a stow-away, being threatened with the yard-arm, knelt on the deck and prayed, calling God to witness that he had spoken the truth and was blameless. The ferocious mate's heart was touched to its depths and the boy became the pet of the ship.

No one in the large audience has heard, or will ever hear, a better "piece" or one better spoken, and Mr. Warde's oratory and elocution will long be the theme of conversation among the pupils of St. Mary's Hall.

FOUNDER'S DAY.

In spite of the heavy clouds and steady downpour on the morning of Founder's Day, a large number of graduates assembled for the annual meeting, and, before the first business reports of the society were finished, there were nearly forty members present. The reports all showed the Society in a prosperous condition and actively engaged in work. The Bishop and Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley were present at the meeting, and it was pleasant to hear from them of the excellent condition of the Hall. There have been many changes and improvements within the past few years and the equipment compares favorably with that of far wealthier schools.

The authorities, however, desire that nothing should be left undone to make the pupils and graduates proud of their "alma mater" and Mrs. Fearnley proposed to the Society that they should identify themselves with some special work for the school. The donation given by the Pittsburgh Chapter towards a new piano was alluded to, as well as the gift of Mr. Armour, and it was suggested to the Society that it should try to raise enough money for another new piano before the school year begins. This was put in the form of a motion and carried.

Mrs. Fearnley's suggestion that the graduates help to celebrate the 75th commencement, which occurs in 1912, by some worthy gift to the Hall, was received with enthusiasm and it was decided that the Officers and Executive Committee of the Society should meet with Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley and devise the best method to inform all the graduates of the Society's desire to make the Commencement of 1912 one of great rejoicing. This committee hopes soon to be able to lay definite plans before the graduates.

It was a great pleasure to see among those present at the meeting, Miss Mary E. Reynolds, who graduated fifty-three years ago, last March. We all hope that when our fifty-third anniversary comes, we may be as young in face and heart as she is now. A

graduate, whom all love and reverence, Mrs. Nelson, sent a letter regretting her absence, which was read, and a rising vote was unanimously given that the meeting send her greetings full of love. A telegram of hearty congratulations was also received from the Vice-President.

The Class of 1907 were then presented to the Society, all dues were paid, the Founder's picture was crowned with a wreath of pansies, and then followed the beautiful Chapel service. The flowers on the altar, large masses of American Beauty roses, had been placed there by members of the class of 1901, as a memorial for their class-mate Elizabeth Stauffer. The Choral Communion service by E. V. Hall was well rendered by the pupils of the school.

After the service came lunch, which the graduates shared with the school family, and which was greatly enjoyed by all. At luncheon a paper was passed around for subscriptions for the new piano and a list of pledges were inscribed, amounting to \$140.00.

MARIA HALSEY STRYKER,
President.

The following Graduates were present on Founder's Day:

- Miss Mary E. Reynolds.
- Mrs. William Hooton (Mary Hugg).
- Mrs. Charles F. Hugg (Florence Weld).
- Mrs. Isaac Moffett (Abigail Synnot).
- Mrs. J. N. Shreve (Laura S. Gaunt)
- Miss Margaret M. Gummere.
- Mrs. William D'Olier (Annie Woolman).
- Mrs. J. C. Perrine (Frances Gummere).
- Mrs. William D. Hewitt (Eleanor Oliver).
- Mrs. Thomas I. Rogers (Mary Whitner).
- Miss Susan P. Blakeslee.
- Miss Eliza R. Ridgway.
- Miss Maria H. Stryker.
- Miss Lillian Gowdy.
- Miss Carrie J. Kingdon.
- Miss Alice C. D'Olier.
- Mrs. Walter H. Lippincott (Edith D'Olier).
- Mrs. John A. Hipple (Esther Brown).
- Miss Elsie Edwards.
- Miss Martha G. Perrine.
- Miss Inez Baker.
- Mrs. Montagu Sterling (Elizabeth Heydenreich).
- Mrs. Edward Berry (Anna Kingdon).
- Miss Annie W. Nock.
- Miss Elizabeth Fort.
- Miss Mary Miller.
- Miss Martha Leech.
- Miss Adelaide Balrd.
- Mrs. Garner DeVoe (Edna Cozzens).
- Miss Clara Haines.
- Miss Justine Peverley.
- Miss Millicent Sillocks.
- Miss Elizabeth Bulen.
- Miss Florence Daniels.
- Miss Lea Lloyd.
- Miss Hannah Marcy.
- Miss Parke Taylor.
- Miss Helen Thorn.

Associate Members:

- Miss Florence Eyre,
- Miss Marion Woolman.

THE GLEE CLUB.

During the year the Glee Club, under the direction of Miss Soule, has done excellent work. The club met each Tuesday evening, and many part songs were studied. On March 23d a delightful entertainment was given by the club, assisted by Miss Howe.

THE AGAPE SOCIETY.

The Agape Society was re-organized on November 15th, 1906, and the following officers chosen:

President Mrs. Fearnley
 Vice-President Alice Birchall
 Treasurer Dorothy Tompkins
 Secretary Edith L'Engle

After an election of new members the Society began its regular work. The first work undertaken was the preparing of a Christmas box of toys, which was sent on December 18th to the House of St. Michael and All Angels, Philadelphia, a home for colored cripple children. At the same time a box of old clothes was sent to Sister Mary Angela, Superior of the community of St. John the Baptist and a graduate of the Hall, to help in her work on the East side in New York City. The Society, after Christmas, prepared a box to be sent to Eastport, Maine, for a bazaar which was to be given to raise funds to help church work there. Every member of the Society made some fancy article and several contributions were received from the school household. The Society also made, for the Chapel, red velvet collection bags and red plush kneeling cushions. Two beautiful linen altar cloths were purchased, and several purificators made by the girls. On March 16th the Society gave a St. Patrick's Day entertainment. After a musical and literary programme had been enjoyed in Vocal Hall, ice cream and candy were served in the studio. The spirit of the day was carried out in the decorations, the little pots of shamrock on the tables being especially attractive. The next work undertaken by the Society was the renovating of the Bishop's room. A dainty green and white wall paper was hung, the woodwork painted and pretty white curtains were put up. The Bishop saw the room for the first time on May 22d, and expressed his appreciation to the Society.

THE ATHLETIC CLUB.

The first meeting of the Athletic Club for the year 1906-1907 was held on November 7th. Elections were made by ballot and the following officers elected:

Alice Birchall..... President
 Anna Warriner..... Vice-President
 Jacqueline Snow, Secretary and Treas.

During the winter months captain-ball games were given in the gymnasium under the auspices of the Athletic Society, on Saturday afternoons, with a small charge for admission, and at the regular meetings an effort was made to extend information in the matter of sports and athletic games. In February Miss Harrison gave a delightful talk on College athletics, especially those at Wellesley.

During the spring term the Society furnished a new tennis net and balls, purchased an archery outfit for the school, and interested itself in the Field Day events. It offered, in addition to the loving cup, given last year for the winner of the greatest number of points each year, a second prize for the Field Day contest, a gold watch fob with the St. Mary's Hall pin and an inscription.

On May 4th, the Athletic Club banquet was held and the following members were initiated:

Romaine Bronson
 Frances Livingston
 Isabel Moore
 Gwendolyne Rutherford
 Dorothy Taylor
 Rosalie Valentine
 Isabelle Wheat
 Anna Zollars.

FIELD DAY.

Many were the expressions of delight when, after a week of unpleasant weather, May 18th, Field Day, dawned clear. The weather seemed made for the occasion, as the sunlight glistened through the foliage on the groups scattered over the campus and the wind tossed the school and athletic banners, suspended from the trees.

The programme provided for the day was a varied and interesting one, and reflected great credit upon Miss Hills, who has done so much for the athletics of the school. The highest number of points was a tie between Alice Birchall and Lea Lloyd. The silver loving cup was awarded to Alice Birchall for a year's holding, and the second prize offered by the Athletic Club, a gold watch fob, with the Hall pin on it, and an inscription, was given to Lea Lloyd, the winner of last year's cup. The work of both girls was remarkably fine, and it will be long before one forgets the grace with which Alice Birchall took her running high jump, or the ease with which Lea Lloyd made the running broad jump. Rosalie Valentine and Ethel Coe also deserve special commendation for the excellence of their work and the high number of points won.

The drill of the younger children was a feature of great interest and was warmly applauded. The small loving cup offered by Miss Hills for the best work in this department was awarded to Martha Slater, and the decision of the judges met with the hearty approval of the spectators, who had been delighted with the precision and spirit with which Martha did the work.

Lunch was served at one o'clock on the lawn and everyone did justice to the good things provided. After lunch the finals in the tennis contest and a basket ball game between Seniors and the school teams were played. The official programme with winners, and last year's records was as follows:

1. 40 Yard Dash—
 Won by Alice Birchall. Time 6 seconds.
 (S. M. H. record—6 seconds).
2. Running High Jump.
 Won by Alice Birchall. Height, 4 ft.
 (S. M. H. record—3 feet 9 inches.)
3. Relay Races—Seniors, Juniors & Specials—
 Won by Seniors. Time 36¼ seconds.
 (S. M. H. record—36½ seconds).
4. Running Broad Jump—
 Won by Lea Lloyd. Distance 11 feet.
 (S. M. H. record—11 feet, 5 inches).
5. Primary Gymnastic Work—
 Won by Martha Slater.
6. Shot Put 8 lbs.—
 Won by Lea Lloyd. Distance 20ft. 1 in.
 (S. M. H. record—17 feet, 9 inches).
8. Basket Ball Throws—
 Won by Jacqueline Snow.
 (S. M. H. record—4 out of 5).
9. Walking Race—
 Won by Agra Bennett. Time 13¼ seconds.
10. Potato Race, Senior Class—
 Won by Dorothy Tompkins.
11. Archery Contest—
 Won by Jacqueline Snow.
12. Tennis—
 Won by Frances Livingston. Score 6-4.
13. Basket Ball Game—
 Won by Seniors. Score 6-1.

PLEASANT HAPPENINGS.

Of all the Pleasant Happenings during the year perhaps the dance given by Mrs. Fearnley and the Seniors on May the 11th, was the one which will remain longest in the memory. The Juniors decorated the school room and the halls and stairway, while the Seniors' busy fingers transformed the vocal Room and dining room, making the former luxurious and attractive with pictures and draperies, palms and flowers, rugs, divans and innumerable cushions. The green corner formed a charming background for many a pink-clad maiden and attendant cavalier, while the opposite corner, a dream of oriental luxury, did its best to fill the heavy demand made upon it between dances. The Juniors had carried on the cosy corners into the hall and up the stairway, but in the schoolroom they had been content to leave the largest possible space of well-waxed floor, with the platform made beautiful with palms, and had decorated the walls in the most original and effective way with school and college banners. The great S. M. H. banner hung between the Bishops' portraits. Harvard was over the door, Cornell opposite, Yale many times repeated in Recreation Hall, while the black and orange of Princeton were conspicuous everywhere. Wellesley's deep blue and Vassar's grey were over the platform, while the Army and Navy fraternized between two windows, opposite. Then there were Pennsylvania, Tome, Rutgers and so many others that nearly every guest found the banner of his Alma Mater smiling a welcome to him. A cool night, inspiring music, a good floor and plenty of partners, made conditions ideal for a dance, and the flying feet, the happy faces, the light laughter, were evidences of the appreciation of those conditions. Refreshments were served in the dining-room at small tables decorated with flowers and lighted with candles. Shortly before twelve the dancing stopped, good nights were said, and sixty-five tired but blissfully happy girls went up-stairs, each with a different variation of the theme "O, I've had such a good time!"

On Wednesday, May the fifteenth, Dorothy Tompkins, with Miss Howe as chaperon, took Isabelle Wheat, Romaine Bronson, Gwendolyne Rutherford, Anna Warriner, Rosalie Valentine, Mabel Locke and Alice Birchall to a military drill and fraternity tea, at Rutgers College. Leaving Burlington about noon the girls were met at the station at New Brunswick by Captain Tompkins and some of the company and were taken immediately to the Delta Phi Fraternity House, where they were soon made to feel at home. The drill began at half-past three. The marching and drilling were splendid, but best of all was the sham battle. After the drill the girls were shown through the college buildings and then went back to the Delta Phi House, where an attractive tea was served and Rutgers songs were sung. There was a dance that evening in the gymnasium, in which the visitors participated.

On the afternoon of May the sixteenth, the Junior Class entertained Mrs. Fearnley, the Faculty, and the Senior Class, charmingly in the Art Room. The hostesses in their white gowns, with a touch of their class colors, the lavender and gold, soon made the guests forget the dismal rain outside. The room was made attractive by the tasteful arrangement of several cozy corners, and by large branches of dog wood and lilacs. The refreshments, served by the hostesses themselves, were delicious, and every one enjoyed the patties, the salad and the biscuit tortoni.

There must always be a "last" even to Pleasant

Happenings, and what more appropriate and fitting close to the year's work and happiness than the dinner, given by Alice Birchall to members of her class and special friends, on the night after Commencement! The guests occupied a large round table in the front dining room, which was tastefully decorated with pink ribbons and roses, while the place cards were dainty Dresden umbrellas. Candles were used for lighting the room and the soft glow from the pink shades on the girls in their white Commencement gowns, made a very pretty picture. The menu was as follows:

	Fruit Cocktail	
	Patties	
Olives	Celery	Salted Nuts
	Sweetbreads	
	Broiled Chicken	
	New Potatoes	New Peas
	Asparagus Salad	
Montrose Pudding	Claret Sauce	
	Petits Fours	Bon-bons
	Coffee.	

At the end of the dinner Mr. Fearnley said a few words, congratulating the class on the work that they had begun, and were going to continue—the renovation and decoration of the English classroom, making it a worthy shrine for the muses of history and literature.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE NEW PIANO.

*Bishop Scarborough	\$ 50.00
*Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley	10.00
*Mrs. Garner DeVoe (Edna Cozzens).....	10.00
*Mrs. Isaac Moffett (Abigail Synnott).....	5.00
*Susan P. Blakslee	5.00
Mrs. William D. Hewitt (Eleanor Oliver)....	5.00
Mary E. Reynolds	5.00
*Clara W. Haines	5.00
Millicent Sillocks	5.00
Justine Peverley	5.00
*Martha O. Leech	5.00
Adelaide Baird	5.00
Elizabeth Bulen	5.00
Parke Taylor	3.00
*Mrs. M. M. Sterling (Elizabeth Heydenreich)	2.00
Margaret M. Gummere	2.00
Marion F. Woolman	2.00
*Mrs. William Hooton (Mary M. Hugg)	1.00
*Mrs. Thos. I. Rogers (Mary Whitner).....	1.00
Eliza Ridgway	1.00
Lillian Gowdy	1.00
Martha Perrine	1.00
Annie W. Nock	1.00
Mrs. John A. Hipple (Esther Brown).....	1.00
Florence Eyre	1.00
Mrs. J. C. Perrine (Frances Gummere).....	1.00
Mary L. Miller	1.00
Elizabeth Fort	1.00

Total, \$140.00

Sum pledged	\$ 46.00
Sum paid	94.00
Previously acknowledged	60.00
	<hr/>
	\$200.00

(* Subscriptions already paid.

We shall be glad to receive contributions from the members of the Society of Graduates and the friends of the school towards the Piano Fund. All donations should be sent to Miss Margaret Gummere, Burlington, New Jersey.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Mr. George A. Armour, of Princeton, one of the trustees of St. Mary's Hall, has presented the school with a Parlor Grand Steinway piano.

Russelle and Helen Cecil sailed per S. S. "Coamo" on June first for Porto Rico, to spend the summer vacation with their parents. Their father, Major George R. Cecil, has been stationed this year at San Juan. Nannie Patton accompanied them and will remain about a month with them before returning to her home in Richmond.

The members of the Senior Class gave Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley a very beautiful copy of Hobbema's "Avenue of Middleharnais."

Isabelle Wheat expects to spend the summer in Europe; she sails on June 29th.

We quote a paragraph from a recent number of the Musical Courier, which we feel sure will interest many of our readers who remember Gertrude Rennyson as a pupil at the Hall, and the delight with which they listened to her voice:

"Quite recently I enjoyed the opportunity of listening to the singing of an American soprano, Gertrude Rennyson, whom I heard many months before, and was amazed at the wonderful progress made. She sang the arias from Lohengrin, Tannhauser, and other operas in German and French—with a ringing vibrant quality of tone not heard before in her voice, a musicianly phrasing and general style that spelled absolute success for a future career.

"To-day I cabled to the Musical Courier that Miss Rennyson had just been engaged at the Theatre Royal in Brussels and that her debut there is to be in the role of Elsa. Is she happy? And her teacher, King Clark, is he satisfied? Well! rather."

Agra Bennett sailed with her mother and brother on the S. S. "Statendam" on June 5th, to spend her holidays abroad. They will be in Holland, Norway and Sweden most of the time.

Jacqueline Snow, of Orange, and Ethel Coe, of Riverton, were the girls selected from the class of 1907 to crown the Bishop's picture on Founder's Day.

As we go to press the ninety-one pupils of our year's enrollment and the members of the faculty are scattered far and wide, and it is difficult to convince ourselves that but a week ago we were still one family. Some are en route for Porto Rico, others are tossing on the ocean, bound for Europe, while another in a coast-wise steamer is going to New Orleans; one is on her way to the Pacific Coast to embark for New Zealand, another will shortly leave for South Africa, and Lydia is back among the flowers of her beloved Mexico.

The offertory on Founder's Day, amounting to \$10.75, was given to Mrs. Fearnley for her Improvement Fund.

Julia, not content with borrowing ribbons, gloves and riding whips, asked Jacqueline one day to lend her "her circumference." We were relieved to find that she only wanted compasses.

Nothing during the school year touched or pleased Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley more than the spontaneous request from the Seniors, who remained over after Commencement, that the evening should close with our regular chapel service. Perhaps never within those walls has a more solemn service been held, for every heart was full.

Mr. A. A. DeVoe, of Spottswood, New Jersey, one of our Trustees, has given the money for a new hardwood floor for the Science Room.

June 18th, at the Jamestown Exposition, will be Claiborne Day, an item of interest to this year's girls, being in honor of Claiborne, the first governor of Virginia, and great-grandfather of Margaret Barrow.

A large boiler, for hot water, is to be put in during the summer for the use of the brick wing, with double the capacity of the present boiler, which will now supply only the front of the house. "The girls at the Hall seem to like hot water better than I do," says the Bishop, "I have always found plenty."

Jean Roberts was with us during Commencement.

According to precedent, the Senior Class on Bacalaureate Sunday dine together and Mrs. Fearnley presides at the table. The event is always a pleasant one for Principal and girls, and this year was doubly so, as Miss Stryker, president of the Alumnae Society, was the guest of honor. The table was decorated with the class colours and class flowers.

One of the memories of the last days of school will be, we are sure, the singing in the chapel one evening, by Miss Howe, of a hymn written by Miss Mary E. Reynolds, one of the Hall's graduates and the honoured guest of this Commencement, for a family reunion to be held in St. James' Church, Perkiomen, on June first. The words were very impressive, and the music, composed for the hymn by Mr. Peter LeSueur, Mus. Bac. Oxon, was very beautiful.

On May 4th, seven members were admitted into the Order of the Sacred Toad. Might not the "Order of the Bath" have been more suitable for one?

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Something less than an hour's run from Philadelphia, on the bank of the Delaware river, stands the school whose establishment gave the example upon which the Bishop Strachan School was founded. St. Mary's School, Burlington, N. J., is a Church school for girls—the oldest school of this kind in the Northern states, some say even in all the United States. As with our own school, the Chapel forms a prominent feature of the group of buildings from the outside. It is a small stone church, without transepts, but with so deep a choir that nearly the whole school can sit in its cross seats, leaving the nave, or antechapel, to a few of the staff, to visitors and townspeople; for on Sunday the afternoon chapel service is attended by many people living near by. The girls wear white veils and come into chapel in procession, two and two, like choristers, singing, their own Rector bringing up in the rear. On week-days, of course, they wear ordinary school dresses, but on Sunday afternoon all wear white, and the long white line is headed by a brass cross as it passes up the aisle. The girls sing very sweetly, and their behaviour in chapel is remarkably reverent. The school has its Rector, who acts both as chaplain and classical instructor, he and the Lady Principal being husband and wife. Amongst many qualifications which the latter possesses for her position, is the fact that her own school days were passed at the B. S. S.

Again, as with our own school, the nucleus of St. Mary's buildings is an old family residence. How old is not exactly known, but, from the character of the timber work, it has been suggested that it may date from Colonial days, in which case it is not at all improbable that the massive beams have borne in turn the tread of Loyalist Provincials, of King George's Red Coats of the line, and of Revolutionary Continental soldiers in blue and buff.

I noticed a thousand exquisite lights and shadows in the Delaware, and a few slow schooners drifting up and down it; for the river glides before the front

door, with only a brown earth road and a strip of green turf between. In the large grounds behind the school—part garden, part playing fields, part delicious wilderness—were splendid trees, round which gray squirrels dodged and played, peeping at us, now from a root, in an instant from a bough forty feet above our head, pendulous between fear and curiosity. It was high noon when I first walked in the garden and the sun shone warm through the bare elm tops. Suddenly my companion stopped, and in hushed tones drew my attention to—shall I say the guardian genius of this maidens' seminary? The stem of the hugh tree rose a straight gray shaft high as the roof of the dormitory wing. Just where the branches began to spring above this, the thick gray bark had split in a perfect Gothic arch, deeper than one could see from the ground. Upright, decorous, gray as the bark around him, stood in this archway a solemn owl, like a carven paint in his niche.

THE BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Mrs. Elias L. Boudinot (Elizabeth C. Hall) sailed for Naples on the North German Lloyd S. S. "Princess Irene," Saturday, April 20th, to be gone the entire summer.

Miss Mary A. Knap, known to the Hall girls in Bishop Doane's time as "Meggie" Knap, writes from her home in Ogdensburg, "I am very well when I do nothing but read and embroider and play an occasional game of bridge in the evening, and I am very wrinkled and scrawny, a great contrast to the stout and rosy graduate of 54." Miss Knap's life has been a varied one; for many years she was a great traveler, both in Europe and this country, with a residence of some years in California. Miss Knap has been for more than twenty-five years corresponding secretary of the Woman's Auxiliary, which position she still holds, and was for some time president of an orphanage in Ogdensburg.

A postal from Mrs. Luke A. Lockwood (Mary L. Lyon), dated Rome, April 17th, says "You will have a letter from Florence, but travelling is not conducive to letter-writing. Our weather keeps rainy and we have to go out "between drops." We need the sunshine, too, for the galleries."

The Philadelphia Public Ledger of May 3d, had the following item under social news: "Mrs. William D'Olier (Annie K. Woolman) gave a tea party on May Day at Hot Springs, Va., in honour of the Misses Achelis, of New York."

Mrs. John H. Cordell (Alice A. Montague) writes from Eldorado, Arkansas, of her happy married life of nearly forty years, of the nine children of whom she is very proud, and of one beautiful bright grandchild. One of Mrs. Cordell's daughters is preparing herself for the Foreign Mission field and will be sent to Korea in the fall by the Southern Presbyterian Board of Missions.

Mrs. A. B. C. Jackson (Ann B. Cramton) writes from California, "I am at 921 Center Street, Redlands, for the summer, with an only son, whose health has failed. My sister Mrs. Williams (Lucy E. Crampton) is in very poor health at The Tracy, in Philadelphia, Mrs. William Rood, (May R. Eldredge), a former graduate of St. Mary's, who is living in my home at Oak Park, Illinois, I met through knowledge which the Reunion Record gave me and it was almost like the finding of a relative."

Edith C. Packer, recording secretary of the Alumnae Society of St. Mary's Hall, writes: "We are making ready to go to Boston and stow ourselves on board the Cymric, which sails at six o'clock Thurs-

day morning, May 23. We land in Liverpool, spend most of June in London, July in Paris, go through Belgium and Holland or up the Rhine, through Switzerland and Italy and home from Naples."

Miss Mary McKee has just returned from a trip to Los Angeles, California.

The Public Ledger of Friday, May 24th, gave us the information that still another honor has been won by Alice Kent Stoddard, class of 1900. At the award of prizes and travelling scholarships, at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, she received one of the short-term Cresson scholarships for the coming summer.

Mrs. Francis D. Farnum (Mary H. Chain) has just returned from Cuba, where she has been spending the winter with her youngest son, who is stationed there. It will interest the friends of Mrs. Farnum to hear that this son has been appointed instructor at West Point and takes up his work there in August.

We regret to hear that Miss Annie W. Krebs has been ill all winter.

Miss Mary E. Reynolds of Erie, member of the class of 1854, spent several days with us at Commencement time, endearing herself to all.

Mrs. A. H. Culbreth, (Lucinda H. Bradford) will spend August at Rehoboth, Delaware.

We take the liberty of inserting an interesting story sent us by Mrs. William B. Orme (Julia Lockwood) in a letter of recent date. "In going back to the old days," Mrs. Orme writes, "I remember a conversation held by some of my class, the subject of which was whether our school days were the happiest of our lives, as so many have said. We rather resented the statement, looking upon the enforced absence from home as a kind of imposition. I was chosen to put the question to Miss Guion. If we did not agree with her answer then, we realize now after thirty years the truth of the statement."

Mrs. S. B. Nelson (Susan B. McDonald) expects to spend the summer as usual at Eastern Point, Groton, Connecticut, where she has had a cottage for some years.

Gertrude Clement was at Chapel service on the last Sunday of the school year with Mrs. David V. Holmes (Sara F. Gauntt) whom she was visiting. We regret that her duties as teacher made it impossible for her to remain over for the annual meeting of the graduates on Monday.

Word has reached us that Mazie Farnham, class of 1901, has been ill with mumps.

Of the thirteen members of the class of 1906, all but two were with us during the last week of school, and the two unable to come, Irene Syle, at school at Aurora, New York, and Emma Pattison, at Wellesley, did not forget their Alma Mater and their class-mates. Most of the class were present on Founder's Day, though Marion Forsyth, who is teaching, was prevented from being here, but came over for chapel service the day before. Leonora Hewitt, who is at the Normal School, could not be with us, but was here on Sunday.

Miss Kathleen MacKinnon expects to spend the summer with friends at Saratoga Springs. Miss MacKinnon writes that, learning that there was no portrait of Bishop Doane the elder, the Founder of St. Mary's Hall, at St. Agnes School in Albany, she presented the school with one of the full length steel engravings of the Bishop, a picture so familiar to every St. Mary's girl.

Miss Mary E. Emery writes from Emery Farm, her ancestral home on the Merrimac, near Newburyport, that she has many pleasant memories of her school life and hopes sometime to visit the Hall again.

May Everngam, class of 1903, writes that Ivy Leaves seems like a home letter and that when she has finished reading her copy she hands it over to Mrs. Cheairs (Annie Warwick) who went to St. Mary's a good many years ago. Mrs. Cheairs enjoys it too, and says she often comes across a familiar name.

Mrs. Charles Cheney (Cora Peck) is travelling in Italy.

Harriet Leech spent a week end in May with Madeline Beach and they went over to Lake George together.

We insert a passage from a letter recently received from Miss Anna M. Crane, which we are sure will prove of interest to her friends. "I neither want to forget nor to be forgotten by my Alma Mater, for no one ever graduated who has pleasanter recollections of her life there than I. Since then I have lived in my old home in Millington, until three years ago, when a terrible fire, which devastated half the town, took it and its contents from me and left me with an invalid mother to care for. All the mementoes of my school days were consumed, diploma, class picture, medal and many other things that were held sacred."

Helen Vallance has been teaching in Palmyra this past year and has been very successful, we are told.

We quote the following from a letter recently received from Mrs. Charles G. Nicholas (Sarah Fitch): "Although my day was long ago, Ivy Leaves spoke of several of my old friends and delighted me in other respects. There are two Hall girls in Chicago, dating from my own time and we make frequent reference to that happy period. Like some of the other girls, as I see in Ivy Leaves, I do a good deal of European travelling, though perhaps in a more prosaic fashion, for I am a conductor. This summer in June I shall personally conduct my seventh annual party. I find it an enjoyable occupation."

Mrs. William H. Chandler (Mary E. Sayre) expects to spend the summer at Fisher's Island, New York.

Mrs. George H. Hess (Mary J. Howe) writes that she has recently lost her husband and that she has been the busy mother of a large family. "The claims," she writes, "which children and grand-children and the home church have had and still have upon me, have kept me from showing such interest in Burlington affairs as I might otherwise have done. I still have a very warm spot in my heart for the dear Hall and count my days there as among the happiest of my life."

Mrs. Seneca McNeil (Madeline Baquet) sent a photograph of herself and grand-daughter, between whom the likeness is very strong. We quote a few lines from her interesting letter: "In looking over Ivy Leaves," she says, I find the names of those who wrote their names on the window pane. Well do I remember when it was done. I also see the death of Mrs. Raynor (Amanda Whittesey). She was my teacher in arithmetic and grammar. I saw her at Bishop Wells' house about six years ago. She was so bright and cheerful and full of fun. She said to me "Maddie, do not tell any one that I was your teacher." We spent a very pleasant evening together talking over old times."

Mrs. Burton Silance (Eleanor Hewitt) has been visiting her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. William D. Hewitt, in Burlington.

The many friends of Helen Crissey, (class of 1900), will be sorry to hear that she has been very ill with measles. She is now well again and has accepted the position of private secretary to Professor Dodge of Teachers College, for the summer, and will be located at Washington, Connecticut.

Gwendolyne Valentine sailed by the S. S. "Lorraine" with Miss Fritzi Scheff in April. She had been quite ill for ten days prior to sailing, and it was doubtful until the last moment whether she would be able to accompany Miss Scheff. From Paris they went direct to Biarritz, to remain until Miss Scheff, who has been seriously ill, is strong again, and from there they will go to Switzerland and tour through Northern Italy, returning in the fall to re-open in "Mlle. Modiste" in New York in September.

Anna Warriner, (class of 1907), sails by the White Star line, S. S. "Baltic," July 11th, for England. After a stay in London and Paris Anna goes with her brother to South Africa, where she is to spend at least a year with him in his home in Johannesburg. Mr. Warriner is general manager of the branch of the Rand mines located at Johannesburg.

Mrs. Robert E. Hopkins (Fannie W. Chambers) was married on Tuesday, October 16, 1906, at St. Luke's Church, Newtown, Pa., to Mr. Frederick Gebhard LeRoy. Mrs. LeRoy's address continues to be "The Lindens," Tarrytown, N. Y.

Martha Leech received her Teacher's Certificate on May 18th, from the Leefson-Hills Conservatory of Music in Philadelphia.

Miss Mary A. Goodwin will spend the summer on the coast of Maine.

Helena Hoerle sailed on June 8th from Boston with Miss Clapp for a three months' trip abroad. They will visit Italy, Switzerland, Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, England and Wales, returning from Dover in September.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of Isabel R. Douglas, (class of 1899), to Mr. Howard McNayr Jefferson. The ceremony will take place at St. George's Church, Brooklyn, on Tuesday evening, June 18th.

Mrs. Carl D. Sheldon (Sarah W. Dashiell), and her sister, Miss Nellie F. Dashiell, have just returned from an extensive trip through Mexico.

Mrs. D. H. Sanders (Anna F. Fort), has a daughter in her sophomore year at The Woman's College, Baltimore, who is educating herself for a teacher. Mrs. Sanders and her daughter will spend the summer at Wade's Point, Maryland.

Mrs. S. E. Smith (Clara Fulton), writes that her eldest son graduates this June from college as the Valedictorian of his class, and her second son from High School, the youngest in his class. Mrs. Smith is the proud mother of four boys.

Elizabeth P. Langhorne, whose address in the Reunion Record is given as Lynchburg, Virginia, writes that mail will always reach her at that address, as her father has a post office box there, and mail is always forwarded. Miss Langhorne, however, no longer lives in Lynchburg, but spends her winters with a sister in Norfolk, Virginia. Her address there is 14 Warren Crescent. Miss Langhorne writes that she has met only one of her class-mates in some years, namely Mary Gill.

Mrs. Horace H. Buck (Harriet G. Sumner), writes from Cheshire, Connecticut that she wishes the class of 1878, of which she is a member would make a great effort to have a Class Reunion at the Hall in 1908. Why can it not be done?

Miss Edith Laurie Chase, of Dorchester, Massachusetts, expects to spend the summer at Brooklin, Maine. We are sorry to hear that Miss Chase has not been at all well this winter.

The engagement of Mary M. Hooton, (class of 1899), to Mr. James Martin Stokes of Moorestown, has been announced. *Ivy Leaves* offers its congratulations and good wishes.

Miss Ida F. Smith, of Detroit, Michigan, and her sister, Mrs. Ashbel (Helen Smith), of Salem, Ohio, sail for Italy on June 8th, Bad Nauheim being the objective point of the trip. Miss Smith for many years has been teacher of the History of Art in a Detroit school and has chaperoned several parties abroad.

Miss Florence H. Crane writes that continued ill health has compelled her to give up teaching. She leaves Baltimore about the middle of June for Ocean Grove, where she expects to remain until September 15th. Miss Crane's address in Ocean City will be 11 Broadway.

Mrs. D. G. Murrell (Cornelia Randolph), author of "The White Castle of Louisiana" and "What Marjorie saw Abroad," a Daughter of the American Revolution, State Corresponding Secretary for the United Daughters of the Confederacy for the Kentucky Division, and soon to be a Colonial Dame, writes that she expects to spend part of the summer at St. Rose, Louisiana, on the Gulf. St. Rose is old and historic. Lafitte, the renowned pirate, is said to have spent a night there,—the same who helped Andrew Jackson to win the battle of New Orleans during the war of 1812.

Winifred Duncan, (class of 1905), spent Sunday, May 20th, at the Hall. Winifred resigns her position at the Free Library in June and intends to become a practical "hausfrau." The editor smiles in writing the sentence, for, while one can easily imagine Winifred writing a book or winning honors at college, it is for some reason difficult to conceive of her giving her mind to puddings and pies.

Elizabeth Bulen, (class of 1906), was a guest at the Hall, during Commencement week.

"On our return from Florida, about two weeks ago, among the first of old friends to greet us was *Ivy Leaves*," writes Mrs. E. D. Eshleman, (Annie V. Musselman). "From our winter home in Florida my daughters and I took a little trip to the East Coast, stopping several days at Palm Beach, where I was delighted to meet my friend and class-mate Ella Kirkbride, who was spending the winter there. It is needless to say that her companionship added to the enjoyment of that attractive spot and that in the intervals of "sight-seeing" we found frequent opportunities to recall the good days spent at the Hall together."

Mrs. George A. Rumsey (Cornelia A. Hannah) of Salem, writes from Bungle Inn, Spring Lake, where she is spending the spring and early summer: "My friend and class mate, Lizzie Babbitt, brought me the other day, a package of "*Ivy Leaves*" to look over. I was so much interested in their contents, which brought back many a happy day spent at the Hall, that I enclose a dollar, the price for a year's subscription." Mrs. Rumsey will spend August and September at Paupac Club, Canadensis, Pike Co., Pa.

Mrs. Horace B. Wilson (Flora J. Sargent) writes from her home in Minnesota, "On the fortieth anniversary of my graduation, July 26, 1906, I conceived the idea of writing a letter to each one of my classmates, whose addresses were given in the Reunion Record of 1905, taking care to put the return address on each envelope. From the fifteen reported as living I received but four replies. I wrote thirteen letters, as I am included in the fifteen living, and I did not

write to Emma Safley, as I had seen her at her home in Denver the previous September. The letters to Ellen Betts, Florence M. Cossitt and Rebecca Oakford were returned to me. Cordial and interesting letters came to me from Sarah B. Githens, Marian Morton, Gertrude Smith and Adele Wiley. The others remained silent and the letters to them were not returned." Mrs. Wilson goes on to say that her love for her alma mater is very strong and that she would still like to attend the reunions as she has done, but that an invalid husband keeps her closely at home.

Parke Taylor has been visiting her class-mate, Hannah Marcy, at Riverton, during Commencement, and it was a pleasure to have them both with us at most of the exercises.

We were glad to welcome on Commencement Day many of our graduates, especially Mrs. J. H. Safford, (Mary F. Hayden), Miss Eleanor Moore, and Miss Louise V. Babbitt, who have shown their appreciation of their alma mater very practically in sending pupils. Mrs. Safford's cousin is one of our Juniors, Miss Moore's niece Isabel came to us last fall and through Miss Babbitt's influence, Jacqueline Snow, the president of the Senior class, became a pupil at the Hall.

Miss Grace McElroy expects to spend the summer abroad.

Mrs. M. E. Hall (Mary Cushing) writes from Lowell, where she has lived with her mother since the death of her husband in 1904, that she has four children, two daughters and two sons. One son is a midshipman in the navy and the other is at St. Luke's school at Wayne.

Mrs. C. S. Williams (Grace P. Hedges) expects to spend the summer in England, France, and Switzerland.

Miss Elizabeth A. Balloch, of Takoma Park, D. C., spent part of April with Mrs. Frederick William Hunter (Nan Haight) at the latter's home in New York City.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Caro Fessenden Hobart, (class of 1905), to Mr. Harrison Morton Lang, of East Orange in Chicago, on Tuesday, June 4th.

A letter from Sister Mary, (May Gould, class of 1872) tells of her work among orphan girls at Macon, Georgia, and concludes with the following sentence: "I graduated in the days when the only ornament worn by the graduates was a cluster of three ivy leaves pinned at the throat. In my herbarium, Miss Adams, my favourite teacher, arranged seven leaves picked off the chapel wall with some beautiful verses. These sweet memories make very dear to me the name selected for your paper. My best wishes for the success of it and my dearly loved alma mater."

Mrs. W. R. Stone (Ella Blake Gordon) has just celebrated her golden wedding. While Mrs. Stone's home is in Duluth she spends the winter and spring months in Santa Barbara, California. Mrs. Stone writes that Mrs. Thomas Cullyford, (Annie Gordon), who lives at Goldfield, Nevada, sends her most interesting accounts of the growth of that mining town, which she has seen develop from a camp into a city with schools and church.

Mrs. Robert P. Brown (Mary B. Willitts), writes of a remarkable escape from what might have been a serious accident. On Saturday, June 1st, while driving in Chestnut Hill, the carriage was run into from behind by an automobile, which pitched the vehicle into a ditch. Out of the wreck Mrs. Brown and her husband were taken in a more or less battered condition.

BIRTHS.

RICH—On June 5th, 1907, in Riverton, the wife of Mr. Edward B. Rich (Florence Carter, class of 1898), of a daughter, Priscilla Burwell.

PLUMMER—On May 30th, 1907, in West Philadelphia, the wife of Harvey S. Plummer (Florence A. Wilde, Class of 1904), of a daughter—Sarah E. Plummer.

RAIFORD—HOWARD.

An impressive home wedding was celebrated on Tuesday evening, May the twenty-first, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Baker of Selma, Alabama, when their daughter, Mary Baker Howard, was married to Mr. Frazier T. Raiford, of Chattanooga, Tennessee.

The bride's gown was of white chiffon cloth, trimmed with real lace. She wore a veil and her flowers were bride's roses and lilies of the valley. After the ceremony a large reception was held, when hundreds of friends called to offer congratulations to the young couple. The house was beautifully decorated with palms and white roses and the large porch was converted into a dining room, which was a veritable bower and where delicious refreshments were served.

After an extended wedding journey, Mr. and Mrs. Raiford will make their home in Chattanooga.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Harriet Beach, widow of Isaac Beach, and one of the best known and most highly esteemed women in Lafayette, died at the family residence, 803 Columbia street, at 9.15 o'clock this morning. She had been in feeble health for a long time, and six weeks ago suffered a paralytic stroke. She gradually grew weaker and was unconscious a week before her death. When the end came she was surrounded by the members of her family and her passing was peaceful. Mrs. Beach was born in Maulins, Onondaga county, New York, April 30, 1831. Her maiden name was Harriet Washburn and she was educated at St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, N. J., and after her graduation was employed as a teacher of mathematics in that institution. In 1856 she was married to Isaac L. Beach, the wedding taking place in Burlington, N. J., and was solemnized by the Rt. Rev. G. W. Doane, who was the bishop of the diocese of New Jersey and the official head of St. Mary's Hall. After their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Beach came at once to Lafayette and Mr. Beach established himself in business. Mrs. Beach had lived in this city for fifty years, and in her death Lafayette loses one of its most interesting women. She possessed a strong character and culture and naturally occupied an influential position in church and social circles. She was especially active in the support and upbuilding of her church. For a number of years she was president of the Woman's Auxiliary of St. John's parish. Mrs. Beach was an active and devoted member of the Monday club. She was honest and outspoken in all her relations, and her memory will be treasured by many as a loving, kind and helpful wife, mother and friend. She is survived by two children: William E. Beach and Mrs. Frank W. Spencer, of this city, and one sister, Mrs. John Rochwell, of Troy, N. Y. The funeral will be held from the residence Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rt. Rev. Joseph M. Francis, bishop of the Indianapolis diocese of the Episcopal church, will officiate and the burial will be in Greenbush cemetery.—The Fayette Daily Courier of May 2d.

CHANGED ADDRESSES.

Miss Mary A. Knap,
66 Caroline Street, Ogdensburg, New York.

Miss Ellen Buckelew,
The Cornell, 6821 Thomas Boulevard, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Philip J. Aubin (Margaret P. Harris),
68 Garden Street, Allston, Massachusetts.

Miss Edith Laurie Chase,
The Hooper Estate, Magnolia Street, Dorchester, Massachusetts.

Miss Mary McKee,
219 West Lovell Street, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Miss Eleanor G. Painter,
221 Washington Avenue, Bridgeport, Connecticut.

Miss Annie W. Krebs,
15 East 22d Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

Mrs. Lewis A. Camp (Elizabeth E. James),
c/o The Rev. A. R. Hill, 2501 Clinton Avenue, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Mrs. Noah H. Holt (Frances E. Fiske),
212 Union Street, Providence, Rhode Island.

Sister Mary Frances (May F. Gould),
Appleton Church Home, Macon, Georgia.

Mrs. S. E. Smith (Clara Fulton),
125 Butler Street, Millvale (Allegheny Co.), Pa.

Mrs. Harrison Morton Lang (Caro Hobart),
96 Sussex Avenue, East Orange, New Jersey.

Mrs. John Craig Biddle (Delia Sturges),
Rogers, Arkansas.

Mrs. Robert P. Brown (Mary B. Willitts),
176 West Chelton Ave., Germantown, Pa.

Mrs. F. W. Hunter (Anna B. Haight),
127 East 37th Street, New York City.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF THE CLASS OF 1907

Alice Birchall,
443 East Woodlawn Street, Germantown, Pa.

Romaine S. Bronson,
417 Elm Street, Dunmore, Pa.

Ethel M. Coe,
Cinnaminson P. O., New Jersey.

Maud A. Haines,
Deacon Station, Burlington, New Jersey.

Emily K. Hartman,
439 North Duke Street, Lancaster, Pa.

Edith H. L'Engle,
164 Ponce de Leon Avenue, Atlanta, Georgia.

Marion V. Mitchell,
Swedesboro, New Jersey.

Mabel A. Schermerhorn,
Burlington, New Jersey.

Jacqueline Maghee Snow,
109 Essex Avenue, Orange, New Jersey.

Dorothy T. Tompkins,
16 Atterbury Avenue, Trenton, New Jersey.

Miriam G. Urban,
212 East King Street, Lancaster, Pa.

Anna C. Warriner,
Montrose, Pa.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

OCTOBER 1907

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

No. 1

On October first St. Mary's Hall opened its doors for the seventy-first time to welcome old and new girls and to begin another year's work. Like every year, it is full of infinite possibilities for better work, higher ideals and nobler service. The outlook is promising, with a full school and an efficient corps of teachers. The summer has been a busy one and every one is enthusiastic over the changes wrought by carpenter and painter during the vacation. First and foremost comes the gymnasium, due to the generosity of our dear Bishop, which seems to give more pleasure than any of the improvements since the beautifying of the long hall. A hard-wood floor has been laid and the walls wainscoted in a light wood, that floods the room with sunshine even on the darkest day; the ceiling and walls are tinted in the softest touch of yellow, which makes the room most attractive. The hall-way to the gymnasium has also had a new floor and the gaunt old lockers have been painted, as well as the walls, quite transforming the passage. The science room has also had a new floor laid; the walls have been painted a dull green and the woodwork is a creamy white, making a delightful class-room. Perhaps no change is more noticeable than the passage-way upstairs leading from the reading room to the linen room, which, with its yellow walls, white paint, dark wood floors and yellow matting has been entirely renovated. The greatest of all changes has been effected below stairs, in the kitchen, where walls have been taken down, cement floors laid, wainscoting put in and a large new double range installed. With our cold storage chambers, our splendid bake oven, new last year, and the many other minor improvements that have been made, the equipment in the culinary department is now complete. A new hot-water boiler has also been put in for the use of the brick wing and the one which formerly supplied both houses is used only for the buildings on the river front. A new heater has also been put in under the gymnasium to supply heat to that room, and the others in that wing. Many of these improvements do not make as much show as the beautifying that has been done so largely within the last few years, but they add markedly to the comfort of the house.

BIRTHS.

CRALL—On July 21st, at Baxter Springs, Kansas, the wife of James S. Crall, (Margaret B. Rabe, class of 1900) of a daughter, Sarah Permella.

DEATHS.

Miss Eliza Athearn, associate member of the Society of Graduates, died at Niagara Falls, New York, on February 7th, 1907, and was buried three days later in Forest Lawn Cemetery, Buffalo. Miss Athearn for many years has been an invalid but a sudden cold, which brought on pneumonia, was the cause of her death.

Miss Mary A. Knap, (class of 1854), of Ogdensburg, New York, died suddenly, after a brief illness, on July 4th, 1907.

Mrs. W. H. Van de Carr (Anna H. Coe), class of 1869) died at Plymouth, Massachusetts, March 18th., 1905.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

- Irene G. Horton,
P. O. Box 701, Mamaroneck, New York.
- Mrs. H. E. Heitman (Florida Schultz),
2031 Sherman Avenue, Evanston, Illinois.
- Mrs. W. E. Armitage, (Charlotte Lambert),
283 Lexington Avenue, New York City.
- Mrs. J. H. Safford, (Mary F. Hayden),
Montrose, Pennsylvania.
- Mrs. Edwin B. Chase, (Mary E. Page),
C/o F. H. Perkins, Esq., 32 Kilby Street,
Boston, Massachusetts.
- Mrs. Charles H. Dodd, (Fanny L. Cox),
7 Flora Street, Highland Station,
West Roxbury, Mass.
- Mrs. Howard McN. Jefferson, (Isabel Douglas),
59 Dayton Avenue, Ridgewood, New Jersey.
- Helen Crissey,
418 West 118th Street, New York City.
- Mrs. Clinton N. Powell, (Mary A. Hawley),
Elk Grove, near Sacramento, California.
- Mrs. Woodward, (Charlotte A. Finch),
Maplewood, New Jersey.
- Charlotte A. Woodward,
Maplewood, New Jersey.
- Miss Mary Finch,
1731 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minnesota.
- Mrs. M. E. Townsend, (Eleanor Orr),
31 Gramercy Park, New York City.
- Mrs. Joseph E. Borden, (Elizabeth J. Rhodes),
3003 Central Avenue, Alameda, California.
- Mrs. Horace Burr, (Helen E. Hoyt),
641 Fifty Third Street, Oakland, California.
- Dorothy T. Tompkins,
The Aleda, Trenton, New Jersey.
- Mrs. Casper W. Morris, (Annie P. Milnor),
Montgomery Inn, Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania.
- Mrs. William H. Rue, Jr., (Ethel Wells),
410 Thomas Avenue, Riverton, New Jersey.
- Miss Barbara Throckmorton,
105 West 77th Street, New York City.
- Mrs. Lyman T. Rawler, (Frances Chapman),
Huntertown, Indiana.
- Miss Katharine Merrill,
C/o Messrs. Hollinquer & Cie,
38 Rue de Provence, Paris, France.
- Mrs. Clifford S. Weeks (Alice E. Lighthipe),
88 Essex Avenue, Orange, New Jersey.
- Mrs. A. J. Fidler (Elizabeth F. Turney),
8 Orde Street, Toronto, Canada.

NOTICE.

IVY LEAVES will be issued during the coming school year in eight numbers. The subscription price is one dollar and it is earnestly hoped that every graduate will become a subscriber.

Dear Ivy Leaves:

Here we are again, hard at work! Back from the country with its new-mown milk and sole leather steak, each with a tale to tell of vacation pleasures and yet each, I believe, glad, as you and I are, to once more behold the beauty of the green bank and the circle and to experience once more the charm of the Hall.

I am wondering where you spent the summer. I, as you know, went over to England. Weary of hanging on the straps of street-cars, of seeing the stock-market sink, of mosquitoes, breakfast-food fads and summer hotels, I sought the repose and oblivion of Oxford in the long vacation. I got very charming bachelor lodgings in the large chestnut in the Fellows Garden at Exeter—"Heber's Tree" is the name of the place,—and for a select neighbourhood it can't be surpassed. I had another motive, which I will frankly avow, and that was to hunt up my pedigree. Everyone in America now-a-days seems to have a crest and a coat of arms and to be descended from somebody,—and I did not like having my right to these things challenged. Waterton, who knew a thing or two, has declared that the owl was of noble origin and once was a monarch's daughter, but Shakespeare in Hamlet cast a doubt on the fact, and, a winter or two ago, in one of the popular songs of the year everyone declared "She was a Miller's Daughter." Yes! even Lulu Carson dared to sing that song in the gymnasium within my own hearing. After that, I found, despite my place in literature and mythology, I was much looked down upon. Even the cuckoo, that painted bird, taunted me, and I decided to look the matter up in the Bodleian, that bookiest of libraries. I shall be glad to give you the benefit of my research if you are interested. There's one passage in Swainson's "Folk-lore of British Birds" I came across which I should like to discuss with you: it was as follows—"For you plainly see The Owl's Ivy signifieth his library."

I liked Oxford very much and every one was most kind to me. Tom and Tabby were in possession of the various colleges and extended all sorts of courtesies to me. I have come to the conclusion that if I had to be a cat I would rather be "Ginger" in Christ Church kitchen than "Slippers" at the White House. I always was found of turtle soup, and those shells on the walls were very convincing! I lived in 18 carat style at very little cost, lounging in beautiful college gardens, strolling along shady paths, passing long afternoons in a punt up the Cherwell, or boating to Ifley, walking through lush meadows, spending hours amid classic walls and crumbling stones. Then the night for study, when I had the beaftered Bodleian all to myself, only troubled by the ghost of Shelley which seems to haunt the place! Tinker, the fine cat of 7 Staverton Road, whose mistress is a St. Mary's Hall grandchild, certainly "showed me a good time" as I have heard Pennsylvania girls say! Horrid expression, isn't it? In fact, I liked it so much over there, that I think if I had been offered a Donship I should have taken it. I did seriously consider staying over for the winter and taking a course in Literae Humaniores, but the girls, sweet dears, were so insistent, especially my friends, the Class of 1907, saying "they needed the Owl to keep in touch with the Hall," that I yielded. Perhaps the rumor which had reached me that William of dining car fame was to be back in the kitchen also had something to do with my decision, for Owls are fond of good things, you know. He certainly can make Filippini's and Monsieur Escoffier's receipt-books look silly! Did you get some of that clam chowder the other day? Wasn't it the perihellon, the apotheosis of chowder?

And so leaving Oxford, that city "of curving streets and winding waters" as some one has so well described it, I vibrated over to this country in the Lusitania, and here I am quite fit and in fine feather. That remark is as applicable to the mushroom hats this year as to Owls. I did not receive an invitation to the Old Girls' Reception, and I greatly regretted it, for I particularly like the kind of ice they had. I hope however the Seniors won't overlook me and that I shall be included in all the festivities ahead. What did you think of the townscape after the storm the other day? Wood street looked like a primeval forest, I thought.

I have not decided on a domicile as yet. I have had to leave Maple Shade Inn, the wood-pecker who had a room next door was so noisy. I will let you know my address as soon as my plans are formulated and I move in my Lares and Penates.

Avec mes melleurs amities.

THE OWL.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

The Cunard S. S. Lusitania has clipped hours off the West bound record across the Atlantic, but that's no reason why you should not send in your subscription to Ivy Leaves. Eight numbers, \$1.00.

The Class of 1907, our latest addition to the Society of Graduates, though scattered far and wide, seems to retain a warm interest in their Alma Mater and frequent letters and visits testify that their love for the Hall is sincere. Many of the girls are to spend the winter at home, learning to sew and to cook, or to continue their studies so that the first winter out of school may not be entirely wasted.

Alice Birchall was with us for the opening day of school as well as Marion Mitchell, Dorothy Tompkins and Ethel Coe. Anna Warriner sailed in July with her brother for England en-route to South Africa and letters tell of delightful visits in London and Paris. By this time she must be settled in Johannesburg, enjoying the motor and horses we hear her brother has given her. Jacqueline Snow has taken up library work and finds it very interesting. Dorothy Tompkins is "deeper in the realms of books than ever," as one of her class-mates expresses it, "for now she has not only to learn but to teach." Dorothy has charge of a preparatory department in a private school in Trenton and we wish her all success in her undertaking. Edith L'Engle is with her mother at her home in Atlanta. The unexpected death of her father this summer has caused her to give up the idea of a college course for the present in order that she may relieve her mother of many cares.

Friends are extending congratulations to Margaret A. Stryker on her engagement to the Rev. Percy Stockman, one of the assistants of Dr. Floyd Tompkins, of Holy Trinity Church, Philadelphia.

Miss Cora S. Henderson, of Hancock, Maryland, who has been spending the summer at Lake Chautauqua, writes "I have met only one of my class-mates since I left dear St. Mary's many years ago."

Florence Daniels has become an enthusiastic golf player to some purpose, for she won the cup at the Ladies' Tournament at Cape May in August. The Class of 1906 is proud of her.

Mrs. Edwin G. Steacy, (Josephine Musselman) while visiting Mrs. John F. Blandy, (Abbie Stinson) of Gloucester City this Fall, paid a visit to the Hall. In speaking of her call in a recent letter, Mrs. Steacy says—"I enjoyed my visit with you so much. It rejoiced my heart to see my dear Alma Mater in such a flourishing condition and to note the many improvements. Bessie Guion, (Mrs. John Drake)

of Chicago, a niece of Miss Gulon, called to see me since my visit to the Hall and she was greatly pleased to hear all the good news I had to tell her."

We were glad to read on the postal sent us in August by Hope Bartholomew from the State Prison, Auburn, New York, "We are only here for the day."

Mrs. Edwin B. Chase (Mary E. Page) spent the summer in England.

Barbarie Throckmorton, who for several years has held a position at Rosemary Hall, Greenwich, Connecticut, is private secretary to Dr. Parkhurst and we are told is "enjoying the work immensely."

Mrs. Townsend (Mary Eleanor Orr), who has been spending the summer with her son in Petersburg, Virginia, her old home, writes "my memories of St. Mary's are so pleasant that I am at all times delighted to hear from the school and always look over the Churchman hoping to see something about it."

We are glad to be able to give the address of Mrs. H. C. Burr, (Helen E. Hoyt) of 1873, for whom no residence was given in the last Record. Mrs. Burr is living in Oakland, California.

Miss Elise and Miss Jessie Hewitt, who spent last winter in Paris, reached home the last week in June.

Mrs. Seneca McNeil, (Madeline Baquet) of Spokane, Washington, (Class of 1853) writes that her brother sent her some kodak pictures of the Green Bank, St. Mary's, the Chapel and Riverside. "I hope to see my Alma Mater again," she says, "but I fear now I shall have to be content with the pictures."

Mrs. Charles A. Arthur (Gertrude I. Smith) spent the summer at Somona, California.

Miss Katherine H. Vermilye spent the summer at Tiverton Four Corners, Rhode Island.

The engagement of Bertha H. Case, (class of 1906), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Case, of Saratoga Springs, New York, to Mr. John Ten Eyck Davis, of Albany, has been announced. Mr. Davis is on the editorial staff of the Albany Evening Journal, of which paper his father, the late John M. Davis, was treasurer.

Mrs. Joseph E. Borden (Elizabeth Juliet Rhodes), a member of the class of 1845, for whom no address is given in the Re-union Record of 1900 and 1905, is living in Alameda, California, and while feeble, is in very good health.

We have also been able to obtain information in regard to another member of the class of 1845,—Cornelia Hollister. We insert a portion of a letter received during the summer from her daughter, Mrs. Shumaker:

"My mother's name was Cornelia Hollister, the step-daughter (afterwards adopted), of Samuel Rogers, of Circleville, Ohio. She was, I think, a member of the class of 1845 or 1846. In March, 1847, she married Samuel N. Adams, a lineal descendant of the Rev. Richard Mather, the founder of the Mather family in America, on his mother's side and of Robert Adams, of Ipswich, Massachusetts, who located there in 1635."

"My mother died in 1878, of typhoid pneumonia, at the home of her half-brother, William K. Rogers, at St. Paul, Minnesota, and is buried by the side of my father at Winona, Minnesota."

Helen Crissey, who has been spending the summer in Washington, Connecticut, as private secretary to Professor Dodge, of Teachers College, has returned to New York City. She is to continue the work for Professor Dodge, which she finds extremely interesting and is located in a home-like apart-

ment with three other girls on 118th Street.

Mrs. Miriam Coles Harris, associate member of the Society of Graduates and author of "Louie's Last Term at St. Mary's," has just written a book, published by Appleton and Company, called "The Tents of Wickedness." We quote from a recent advertisement:

"It is seldom that an author of a book as successful as "Rutledge" is able, after the lapse of many years, to write one even more interesting, and so completely in the spirit of the modern social world. In the "Tents of Wickedness" Mrs. Harris has drawn a brilliant picture of the types which make up so-called smart society in New York."

In the recent announcement of the engagement of Margaret Scarborough, youngest daughter of our Bishop, to Mr. Charles Pugh Roberts, connected with the Pennsylvania Railroad, history repeats itself. How many Hall girls have married brothers of school-mates and school friends!

Mrs. George T. Morse (Belle Ward), of Reedsburg, Wisconsin, wrote in August from New York City, that she had been spending some time with her mother in Washington and Atlantic City, passing through Burlington en-route to New York. "How I should have liked to stop in Burlington to see the dear Hall," she adds.

Dr. Ella Elizabeth Harris lunched at the Hall on July 4th on her way to the Jamestown Exposition.

In August Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley had the pleasure of meeting, while in Oxford, one of St. Mary's most charming graduates, Mrs. Edward Palin, (Brita Gallegher). "God has been very good to me and has set my feet in pleasant pastures," Mrs. Palin once wrote, and anyone who has seen her in her English home, among her children, in that most attractive of cities, Oxford, would agree with her. Perhaps a pang of envy crosses one's heart as one compares its tranquility and peace with the toil and turmoil of our American life.

"This does not come with houses or with gold,
With place, with honour and a flattering crew,
'Tis not in the world's market bought and sold."
And, somehow, we in this country have never learnt to value and want it. Mrs. Palin's interests are very closely intertwined with Oxford; her husband was a student and fellow of St. John's, her son a graduate of Christ Church, and her youngest daughter has recently married a fellow of New College.

On a beautiful day in August Mrs. C. H. Fogg, (Rebecca Barclay) of Greensburg, came over with Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Hunter (Anna B. Haight) from Freehold in a motor to visit the school.

Mrs. David Gamble Murrell (Cornelia Randolph) has recently published a book called "What Marjorie Saw Abroad." We are told that it is a delightful story of travel told in a natural and charming way.

Mazie Farnham, (class of 1901), is at the Hall this year in charge of the work in the Primary department.

The friends of Mrs. S. M. Bryan (Harriet L. Hunt), of Guilford, Connecticut, will grieve with her in the loss of her eldest daughter, Mabel, who died on Sunday, September 29th. Miss Bryan was just seventeen and an extremely attractive girl. She had been a pupil at the Guilford High School and had expected to enter the Hall as a pupil this year.

Ivy Leaves extends its best wishes to Miss Margaret S. Haines, whose engagement to Mr. Androse G. Warren has recently been announced.

Adelaide R. Baird is at the Hall as private secretary to Mrs. Fearnley.

We are glad to welcome among our new girls a grand-daughter and great-grand-daughter of the Hall, Helen Hatch, daughter of Mrs. F. E. Hatch, (Helene Bemus) of Jamestown, New York, and Margaret Heraty, grand-daughter of Mrs. Casper W. Morris, (Annie P. Milnor), of East Mauch Chunk, Pennsylvania.

We regret to learn that Mrs. George W. Watson (Hetty Newell) has been quite ill for several months.

Mrs. Luke A. Lockwood (Louise Lyon), after a year abroad, is again at her home in Riverside, Connecticut, having returned to this county by the S. S. Minnetonka on July 22nd. A story Mrs. Lockwood recounts of the trip will interest many of our readers who know and admire her enthusiasm for all that concerns the Hall. "On board," Mrs. Lockwood writes, "I was attracted to a tall willowy girl whose name was Christian. I only thought of St. Gabriel's, one of whose pupils was Phoebe Christian, and although I knew it was not she, I asked if she were Phoebe Christian. She answered in passing that her name was Ada Christian, so she escaped without my usual category of questions. After I was settled at home and I had a chance, I looked over my magazines and papers, amongst them Ivy Leaves and found to my dismay that the same Miss Christian was a Hall girl and I had missed an opportunity. Miss Babbitt cannot fancy my crossing the Atlantic with a St. Mary's girl and not finding it out. I can't either and thought you would appreciate the situation."

The Rev. Mother, of the Sisterhood of St. Joseph of Nazareth, Bronxville, New York, (Jane E. Faltoute) has promised some pictures of Arundel Castle, the beautiful Sussex estate of the Duke of Norfolk, for the Art Room.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE PIANO FUND.

Miss Martha G. Perrine.....	\$ 1.00
Miss Parke Taylor.....	3.00
Miss Sarah B. Githens.....	2.00
Mrs. Samuel Kerfort.....	25.00
Miss Alice J. Drew.....	5.00
Miss Annie Nock.....	1.00
Mrs. Harvey Plummer.....	5.00
Mrs. J. Henry Watson.....	50.00
Miss Mary E. Reynolds.....	5.00
Miss Ellen C. Buckelew.....	10.00
Miss Mary C. Emery.....	25.00
Miss Dorothy Tompkins.....	1.00
Miss Charlotte E. Babbitt.....	10.00
Miss Ella Kirkbride.....	5.00
Miss Katherine Vermilye.....	5.00
Miss Ella Black.....	5.00
Mrs. A. Saunders Morris.....	5.00
Mrs. William Horton.....	5.00
Miss Mary M. Hooten.....	1.00
Miss Alice R. McGaul.....	1.00
Mrs. C. A. Hastings.....	5.00
Mrs. C. T. Chester.....	1.00
Miss Elizabeth Bulen.....	5.00
Mrs. T. J. C. Williams.....	2.00
Miss Eliza Ridgway.....	1.00
Miss M. M. Gummere.....	2.00
Miss Marian Woolman.....	2.00
Miss Harriet G. Rodman.....	4.00
Mrs. J. C. Perrine.....	1.00
Mrs. Walter Lippincott.....	5.00

\$198.00

Previously acknowledged..... 154.00

Pledges not yet paid..... 25.00

\$377.00

SCHOOL NOTES.

The absence of Bishop Scarborough, who was in attendance at the General Convention in Richmond, on the opening day of school, was deeply felt and regretted by both teachers and pupils.

We insert a passage from a letter received from Miss Howe, late teacher of piano, at the Hall, received on the day the school opened, which we know will interest her many friends:

"We landed at Bremen and came down through Holland, seeing that charming little country pretty thoroughly. The canal trip from Dortrecht to Middleburg was particularly enjoyable. Then we stopped at Bremen and on by Amiens and Rouen to Paris. We have been here eight weeks and are so contented and comfortable that it looks as if we might remain here indefinitely. Mrs. Wheat and Isabelle spent a week with us before leaving for England. They seemed to be enjoying their trip very much. Did you know that I met dear little Anna in the palace at Versailles? She was looking her prettiest and it did seem a pity for her to be going away off to South Africa. I am studying voice here with Siegel and feel he can do much for me. He has so many pupils that it is difficult to enter his classes but fortunately I came during the summer when there are vacancies. We expect to go to Brittany and the Chateaux district soon and later to Munich and thence to Italy."

The girls are delighted with the new St. Mary's Hall "sticker"—a large and beautiful Ivy Leaf in green with St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, New Jersey in white and black. It makes a very neat and attractive book or suit-case label.

Miss Evelina J. Hughes sends us the following item: "Miss Mary C. Chaplin, of Sewickley, one of our Pittsburgh Chapter, was married to Mr. Brooks last February. They returned from a trip South and went to housekeeping. In May, Mr. Brooks died of pneumonia."

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. Marcy Robinson (Edith Avery Dole, former teacher at the Hall) in New Haven, Connecticut on October 1st.

We insert an extract from a letter from Isabel Wheat to Miss McCracken, which we trust, will prove of interest to the members of last year's Foreign Travel Class. "Here I am in dear London. How I love it and all the "Foreign Travel" places where I have been before with Mrs. Fearnley! They seem like old friends with whom I have become better acquainted. St. Paul's I found, just as Mrs. Fearnley said, like St. Peter's, only colder, and to Westminster I have lost my heart! Every time I turn around in London I find myself back there. It is positively alluring! I saw the Elgin Marbles and sat for a long time before the "Three Fates," whose pictures we all know so well in the Hall. It is wonderful. I loved it at first because I knew Mrs. Fearnley liked it and finally I loved it for itself. It seemed to grow upon me as I looked at it."

One of the children exclaimed on being told that the "Long Hall" had been papered by the class of 1902, "I think they did it very nicely."

One day in September Mrs. Aaron Rowland Smith (Fannie H. Seaver) motored down to the Hall with her husband, son and daughter, to revisit her old school. It is some years since Mrs. Smith was last here and she expressed herself as delighted with the changes and improvements. Mrs. Smith is living in Shelton, Connecticut, and her daughter has just graduated from Smith College.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

NOVEMBER 1907

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

No. 2

Hurrah for the class of 1889, the class of the President of the Society of Graduates! Every member of the class has subscribed to *Ivy Leaves*, a record not yet attained by any other class.

A GRAIN OF MUSTARD SEED.

St. Luke's Parish, Lebanon, Pennsylvania, is celebrating, this month, its fiftieth anniversary. The following account sent us by Mrs. Harry S. Smith, (Ida Cox), will be of interest to our readers:

"In looking up the history of the origin of St. Luke's parish it was found that more than half a century ago a girl by the name of Elizabeth Mish was confirmed while a pupil at St. Mary's Hall. She returned to Lebanon and found she was the only Episcopalian in the community. She wrote to the then Bishop of Pennsylvania, asking advice about her place of worship. He suggested that temporarily she should worship with the Moravians, but promised in the near future to send some one to do missionary work. In a short time the Rev. Alfred Abel, then a deacon, was sent to Mt. Hope to a small band of church people. He was told of his one parishioner in Lebanon, and, though it was a distance of ten miles, with no railroad communications, he came and was so impressed with the field and its possibilities, that he began church work at once. And while to Mr. Abel's untiring efforts and devotion belong the credit of the growth of this congregation, I felt it might be of interest to some of our girls to know what the faith of one daughter of St. Mary's Hall has accomplished."

LEAF FROM AN OLD JOURNAL.

A few lines in an old journal recall a historical event which is probably remembered by many of my contemporaries at the Hall. The date was Saturday, June 16, 1860, and the event was the passing through Burlington of the first Japanese Embassy.

The journal refers to the excitement among the girls and their disappointment at not being able to see the much talked of visitors, and then says: "As we came out of chapel we were sent to the schoolroom, Mr. Smith came in, and, to our great surprise and delight, announced that he was going to take us to see the train pass. He had arranged with the conductor to have it go slowly. It was to pass through Burlington about a quarter to eleven, and we were to be as quiet and dignified as possible, because the Japanese are very dignified and we must not shock them by being too demonstrative. I think that we numbered about two hundred, and I remember the long procession to teachers and girls in immense hoops and voluminous skirts. We all wore mantles or shawls of thin materials and straw bonnets with capes and crowns and flaring fronts which were filled with all sorts of gay flowers. We were a sight that would make the girls of to-day laugh for a week! We went out of the old back gate and along the lane leading to the railroad. Just at the end of the lane, on the far side of the track, was a large quantity of cord-wood. This point of vantage was soon covered with girls

and we found ourselves quite high enough to see directly into the cars. We were not long in place when we saw the locomotive approaching all gay with American and Japanese flags and artificial flowers. Then came the exciting moment when the slow-moving train glided past us and we saw the strange, gorgeously-dressed men who were the first of the "Hermit Nation" to venture forth to visit the great round world. They smiled and gently waved their hands, and one of them came out upon the platform. We did not know who he was, but we all hoped that he was "Tommy", who was the most congenial and the best known of the company. There were three cars in the train and I think it was in charge of Mr. Charles Gauntt, whose daughters are among the graduates of the Hall.

SARAH S. COX. '62.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE PIANO FUND.

Miss Mary T. Kingdon	\$ 1.00
Miss Inez Baker	1.00
Miss Isabel Wheat	2.00
Miss Isabel R. Pugh	2.00
Miss Annie H. Pugh	2.00
Previously acknowledged	352.00
Pledges not yet paid	24.00

\$384.00

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

- Mrs. C. C. Warburton, (Mary Wildes),
3921 Baltimore Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.
- Miss Inez F. Baker,
Box 26, Rosemont, Pennsylvania.
- Miss Rosa A. Dail,
19 Cleveland Avenue, Waverly Place,
Nashville, Tennessee.
- Mrs. Frederick E. Jackson, (Eliza Fiske),
66 Rue de Vaugirard, Paris, France.
- Miss Nellie P. Hackett,
18th & Austin Streets, Waco, Texas.
- Mrs. G. T. Richards, (Alice VanKirk),
5870 Drexel Road, Overbrook, Philadelphia.
- Miss Evelyn L. Stull,
Hotel Rittenhouse, 22nd. & Chestnut Streets,
Philadelphia, Pa.
- Mrs. George D. Talbot, (S. Maria Wescott),
C/o Attorney General's Office, Denver, Colorado.
- Miss Susie P. Willcox,
3 South Third Street, Richmond, Virginia.
- Miss Anna M. Crane,
210 East 20th Street, Baltimore, Maryland.
- Miss Anna Warriner,
C/o R. C. Warriner, Esq., Rand Mines Limited,
Johannisburg, South Africa.
- Mrs. Frederick G. Smith, (Ada Sergeant),
777 Eastern Parkway, Brooklyn, N. J.
- Miss Lucy M. Marks,
131 Sherman Avenue, New York City.
- Mrs. Lewis A. Camp, (Elizabeth James),
305 East 25th Street, Minneapolis, Minnesota.
- Mrs. Alfred Hill, (Minerva Camp),
305 East 25th Street, Minneapolis, Minnesota.
- Mrs. Howard Jefferson, (Isabel Douglas),
510 West 135th Street, New York City.

Mrs. William Whitaker, (Elizabeth Whitaker),
216 Walnut Avenue, Redlands, California.
Alice J. Drew,
225 East First Street, Jacksonville, Florida.

Dear Ivy Leaves:

What ticket did you vote on election day? I never found it harder to choose in my life. Judge Fort, uncle of one of our graduates, was on one side, and Mr. Katzenbach, husband of a most attractive St. Mary's Hall girl, on the other. I will tell you sometime on the quiet for whom I did vote, but I won't put it in writing. School girls are apt to be gossippy. They might inadvertently make quite a little trouble for me. I think that verse in the Bible about the tongue should be printed large and hung up in every woman's school, club and society.

I suppose someone "told" you that yarn about me which has been going the rounds. Well, I can deny it. Emphatically, I am not the owl who dropped through an open window into the sleeping apartment of the Sisters of St. Joseph in Long Island City. I think he ought to have been "run in" instead of being made the mascot of the institution. "When the Sisters awoke," said a New York paper, "they were astonished to see their visitor perched solemnly on the back of one of the beds surveying the occupants of the room." What do you think of that? It offends me to the sole that any one should associate my name with such lack of breeding. I who attend Mrs. Fearnley's "Gentle Manners Class" so regularly!

Haven't the Hall girls been gay of late? What with receptions, teas, birthday parties, dances and initiations, it has been quite a social whirl, ma foi! I hope you liked my costume at the masquerade. I thought the red fez and yellow broad gauge trousers quite effective and was rather surprised I did not get the prize. The bal masque was certainly "char-mante." I started to write "beautiful," but that word has been working over-time of late and I am cutting it out of my vocabulary. If you don't believe the statement, inspect the Foreign Travel Note Books. Everything is "beautiful," from Michael Angelo's Prophets and Sibyls down to the Cloaca Maxima. That must be a case of handsome is as handsome does. I was also dee-lighted with the tableaux, though I do not think it fair that our debonnaire bachelor should have so many pretty girls. I hope the witty one may never look at me so coyly. I should succumb, I frankly avow.

Please pardon the constant use of French terms. The back office has become so extremely Gallic that even the typewriter (and a Smith Premier at that), has been corrupted and refuses to spell marriage with two "r's" or to put a second "e" in agreeable. I even notice that the "tall young lady, fair complected," who makes out chapel envelopes and works the mimeograph, is constantly wasting her time singing:

"Do, do, do, do, Pouponette, Mignonette;
Do, do, do, do, Dodinette, Dodine."

I think she had better invest in a new nib and practice writing!

But I must be careful or I shall slop over again into the second column, as I did last month, and, as long as the graduates keep changing their addresses at the present rate, there is no room for more than a column of my canned sentiment.

Pardon my stupidity, but I sometimes feel as though I had mush where my brains ought to be.

Yours, tightly "strapped,"

THE KNICKERBOCKER OWL.
November 15, 1907.

MATCH BASKET BALL GAME

Alumnae versus School.

A most enthusiastic audience cheered the school on to a signal victory in a game of basket ball played against a graduate team on the Hall field on Saturday, November 16th.

Long before the time for which the game was scheduled the girls were out establishing themselves at various posts of vantage. Martha must needs go to the very top of the magnolia tree, the windows of the brick wing were filled, the mulberry tree bench and even the poplar tree in the Bishop's yard held interested spectators impatiently awaiting the appearance of the teams. Suddenly there is a stir, a craning of necks, a chorus of exclamations, and two red cross nurses, in cap and apron with the symbol of their calling blazing on their sleeves run across the field bearing between them a stretcher which they place carefully by the hedge in readiness for the first victim of too strenuous play. Fortunately the event proves that it is needed for nothing more than to hold one of the younger children for purposes of photography.

Almost immediately afterwards the graduate team appears and is greeted with hearty applause. But where is the school team? One umpire murmurs the fatal words "by default," which seem to spur those lagging steps, for here they come, close together, tense, eager!

The game was called by referee Hannah Marcy, ('06), at 11.30 and the school team rushed the play from the first, scoring three times in quick succession. Then the graduates got the ball, and again and again it seemed inevitable that they would score, but every time round the rim of the basket and out went the ball and no goal. Once more the school rushed the ball up the field and scored, and then again and yet again, the forwards making super throws and then Mazie Farnham, ('00), in desperation, making an apparently hopelessly long throw, scored for the Alumnae. At half time, the condition of the two teams showed the advantage of the regular life and outdoor exercise, the school team being still perfectly fresh, while the graduates showed somewhat the strain of the fast play.

During the second half the school showed more markedly the results of Miss Fisher's careful coaching, seeming to depend less on individual brilliancy and more upon good team work. The passing was quick and the throwing of goal after goal showed the growing coolness and confidence of the forwards. The graduates scored twice again and the school eight times, making one free throw.

Score: Alumnae 6
School 29

The teams lined up as follows:

Alumnae.	School.
Lea Lloyd, ('06)..... Center.....	Anne Zollars
Dorothy Tompkins, ('07) Forward.....	Isabel Moore
(Captain)	
Mazie Farnham, ('00) Forward.....	Ethel Cranson
	(Captain)
Alice Birchall, ('07) ..Guard.....	Hilda Morse
Ethel Coe, ('07) Guard.....	Rosalie Valentine

SCHOOL NOTES.

Carrie Wanbaugh and Marion Metzger attended the Lawrenceville-Mercersburg game on November 2nd.

Mrs. E. H. Myers, for so many years house-keeper at the Hall, visited us on her way to Washington on Wednesday, October 30th. We were delighted to welcome her again and to find her looking so well. "Years younger" some one exclaimed. Mrs. Myers home is now in Hyannisport, and she usually spends her winters visiting her many friends or with her son at Fort Wayne, Indiana. Mrs. Myers expressed herself as delighted with the changes and improvements that have been made within the last few years.

Horse-back riding is as much in vogue as ever this fall and scarcely an afternoon passes without a party setting forth to explore some of our pretty country lanes.

Beautiful postal views of Gibraltar, Naples, Port Said, Colombo and Botany Bay have reached us from Miss Lingard, for the past two years teacher of art at the Hall, who is returning to her home in Tasmania, to be with a sick sister.

Miss Florence Stryker is in New York this winter, in charge of the department of history at the Veltin School.

Dorothy Kirk entertained several of her school friends most charmingly at her home in Beverly, one Saturday late in October.

Mary Wooten is in charge of the Primary Department in the public school at Georgetown, Delaware.

Anne Zollars and Vivian Osgood spent a week end in November at Atlantic City.

A long letter reached the editor of *Ivy Leaves* the other day from Miss Titcomb. Her many friends will be glad to hear that she is very well. "I have made up my mind to spend the winter in Italy," she writes. "You know how I love Paris, and Mlle. Seaborn is also a great attraction, but after spending five winters there I thought I ought, really, to move on." Miss Titcomb's letter was from Florence and her address for the winter will be care of Thomas Cook & Son, Piazza di Spagna, Rome.

Mrs. Irvine has an informal "Pupils Recital" in her studio every Wednesday evening, which is not only enjoyable but helpful.

The following officers were elected for the year 1907-1908 for the Agape Society: Elizabeth Raymond, Vice-President; Mabel Corbett, Secretary; Gwendolyne Rutherford, Treasurer. Mrs. Fearnely remains President. Marion Metzger, Louise Fillebrown and Agra Bennett have been chosen members. The Society, with the record of last year's good work as an incentive, hopes to be able to do a great deal, both for the chapel and outside charities.

We are watching the girls whenever they open their mouths now-a-days, not so much for words of wisdom as for pearls and precious stones, such as were wont to drop from the lips of the princess in the fairy tale we used to read by the nursery fire. At the candy pull Mabel Corbett wore a ring with four pearls and three sapphires. Mabel was one of the chosen assistants to make a tempting variety of candy. Many watched her deft fingers as she beat the sugar and stirred in the nuts and many more eagerly ate the candy. Then did Mabel perceive that, while the ring still encircled her finger,

the stones, one and all, had departed. Where was obvious. Who is doubtful.

A party of the girls went in to Philadelphia Monday night, November 11, to hear Paderewski.

The girls of 1902-1903 will be glad to have news of Margaret Edwards, who, for three years has been living in New Mexico, where her father is military instructor at the State Agricultural College. Margaret spent ten months last year in the Philippines, which she found most interesting.

"I wish some one would explain to me the difference between a Madonna and a Pre-madonna," (Prima-Donna), one of the girls is quoted as having said.

The Poster for the basket ball game played on Saturday, November 16th, by Christine Gayler has elicited much well-deserved praise.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

On the 18th of September, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Griffith of Latrobe, Pennsylvania, announced the engagement of their daughter, Frances, class of 1903, to Mr. Earley M. Johnson, of Steelton, a graduate of Lehigh University and holding a position as mechanical engineer at the Latrobe plant of the Railway Steel Spring Company. *Ivy Leaves* wishes them every happiness.

We are glad to be able to supply the address of Nellie P. Hackett, class of 1869, for whom no address is given in recent Re-union Records. Our correspondent writes as follows:

"Miss Nellie Hackett is living here in Waco, at 18th & Austin Streets, and is a splendid woman in every way. Should I undertake to tell you all that is good about her it would take too much of my time. She never married and has given her life to making others better and happier. She is book-keeper for the Western Union Telegraph Co., here. Her life is an inspiration to all who know her and every one loves her."

Miss Katharine H. Vermilye and her aunt, Miss C. Elizabeth Babbitt, are in Washington for the winter. Their address there is 2014 R. Street, N. W.

Katharine Haupt, who is in Philadelphia for the autumn, expects to spend the winter in Niagara Falls and Chicago.

Mrs. E. J. Knight, (Katharine Scarborough), will probably leave for her new home in the West in January. Her husband, the Rev. E. J. Knight, for some years rector of Christ Church, Trenton, was elected at the General Convention in Richmond, Bishop of Western Colorado and has accepted the office. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Knight regret losing them from this vicinity.

Mrs. Harry Smith, (Ida Cox), is President of the Woman's Club, of Lebanon, Pennsylvania.

We know that the many friends of Mrs. Edward Rich, (Florence Carter), will grieve to hear of the death on November 9th of her little daughter, Priscilla, whose birth was announced in the June issue of *Ivy Leaves*.

Miss Mary E. Reynolds of Erie, Pennsylvania, attended the General Convention in Richmond and writes: "I met my old class-mate, Susie Wilcox, while in Richmond, and we had the pleasure of going to church together one Sunday to hear Bishop Doane preach. It was an excellent sermon."

We regret to hear that Mrs. Harvey Plummer, (Florence Wilde), has been quite ill.

The "Life and Letters of Sir Richard Jebb," England's greatest Greek scholar, who died two years ago, written by his wife, Lady Jebb, (Caroline Reynolds), was published at Cambridge this summer.

Marion Forsyth writes that she has forty children on the roll of her grade in the Primary school at Pemberton.

Miss Annie Pugh had a delightful motor trip through England and Scotland this summer with her uncle, Mr. Charles Pugh.

Harriet Leech is in her senior year at Vassar.

Inez F. Baker expects to spend the winter at Rosemont, Pennsylvania.

Evelyn Stull spent two months in Germany this summer. "You would," she writes, "have been quite proud of my German, which has not had an airing since the Hall days, as we have always been in French or English speaking countries before. I found I could make myself easily understood."

Miss Mary Kingdon had a long and interesting letter from her class-mate, Mrs. Samuel Lyon, ("Della" Nye), recently, the first communication she has had from her since their graduation. Mrs. Lyon writes: "I can scarcely believe it is the same school. In our day the front hall and parlour were forbidden ground and the hilarity consisted of an occasional dinner, better than the ordinary. It would have been pleasant if we could have met in a social way sometimes."

Florida Schultz Heltman writes from Evanston, Illinois, that her parents' home in Florida was burnt to the ground last December and that nothing but jewelry and money was saved. Florida and her mother have been since early spring with an aunt in Evanston, and she does not know when she will get back to Florida.

We insert a passage from a letter received from Mrs. George McC. Fiske, (Mary Walker): "I met an old Hall girl at the Convention. Elizabeth Cole, now Mrs. George Wallace, whose husband is in the mission field in Japan, a member of the class of 1864. She insisted that she remembered me perfectly and I answered her description of me until she announced that I was especially good in mathematics. Then I felt that honesty obliged me to confess that it was a case of "mistaken identity," as I entered the Hall a year after she left. Mrs. Wallace is coming to Burlington in December to show the school to her daughter."

Bettie Marley spent last summer in New Mexico with her brother, who has charge of the church in Silver City. "The trip did me a great deal of good," she writes, "though I did not see as much of the West as I had hoped to, owing to the serious illness of my brother. I saw a little of school work in New Mexico, as I was there when the schools opened. One poor teacher had 120 children, most of them Mexicans, and sixty of them had never been in school before."

Miss Sarah E. Olden was present at the General Convention.

The Round Robin Letter, of the class of 1907, has about completed its second round and starts within a few days on its long trip across the ocean to carry its class news to little Yan in far Johannisberg.

We quote at length from a letter recently received from Mrs. R. H. Cobbs, (Fanny Avery). "I was much interested in the June issue of Ivy Leaves, for there were many familiar names, among them Meggie Knap's, which brought up so many pleasant recollections that I felt I must write and hear something about her during all these years. Of course I had much to tell her. I waited impatiently for her reply. After ten days a paper came with the obituary notice of her death. It was strange, was it not? Mr. Cobb resigned his charge of this parish on his forty-sixth anniversary, and, while two months have passed, the vestry have quietly ignored

the whole thing, saying they would never have anyone else. While this is gratifying Mr. Cobbs feels that a young man might do better work among the young people."

May Everngam, who attended the Richmond convention, sent us a most interesting account of her stay there. We regret that want of space will not allow us to print more than a few lines of her letter. In speaking of the presentation of the Bible and lectern in the old Bruton Parish Church, at Williamsburg, May says: "It was a sight to behold. At least three thousand persons were on the grounds. Of course, only a few could get into the church for the Presentation Service, but there were 'overflow meetings' in the churchyard for the rest of the people and after the service was over everyone got a chance to go inside to see the Bible and lectern and the interior of the old church itself, which has been recently restored to its original condition. It is beautiful in its simplicity. The walls are pure white, the floor brick, the pews, altar and other furniture of wonderful polished mahogany. We sat down in Washington's pew and that of the Governor of Virginia, with its canopy of dark crimson, which makes it look not unlike the pulpit. All the pews have a brass plate on the door with the name and date of the original holder. Luncheon was served to the Bishops and deputies, but the rest of us got ours across the street at the 'Cottage Cafe' on Duke of Gloucester street. Afternoon tea was served to all by the Virginia church women and when 'the shadows began to lengthen' three trains bore us back to Richmond."

We regret to hear that Miss Arabella S. Peers has, within the last few months, suffered several long illnesses. We sincerely trust that she will soon regain her usual strength.

Miss Alice J. Drew is at present with her brother assisting in the care of his children, who lost their mother recently.

BIRTHS.

WARBURTON—On September 11th, at Philadelphia, the wife of C. C. Warburton, (Mary Wildes, class of 1899), of a son, Lawrence Elliot.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. William Crosswell Doane, wife of the Bishop of Albany, died Saturday morning, November 9th, at the Bishop's house, in Albany. Mrs. Doane, though in her seventy-fifth year, had been in the best of health during the summer, which she spent as usual at North East Harbour, Maine. She also accompanied the Bishop to the Convention at Richmond, Virginia. After her return to Albany she had an attack of dizziness, which was, however, not thought to be serious, but on the Wednesday before her death she was stricken with paralysis and never regained consciousness.

Mrs. Doane was Miss Sarah Katharine Condit, of Newark, New Jersey, a graduate of the class of 1852 of St. Mary's Hall. She was buried on Wednesday, November 13, in the Cathedral Close, directly back of the east end of the Cathedral.

Mrs. Robert H. Atwater, (Caroline A. Sykes, class of 1857), died in August. We have been unable to get any particulars, but no more touching tribute could be paid than the following lines from her daughter's letter. "I hardly think there could have been a more loving Alumna of St. Mary's Hall than my mother. I have a warm spot in my heart for St. Mary's, because of the time she spent there, and I hope the school will continue to make beautiful characters, such as hers, for many years to come."

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

DECEMBER 1907

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

No. 3

We wish our readers and friends a Merry Christmas and a New Year free from sorrow.

The Class of 1903 has followed the good example set by the Class of 1889 and each member has enrolled herself a subscriber to *Ivy Leaves*.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE PIANO FUND.

Mrs. William D. Hewitt.....	\$ 5.00
Miss Emily K. Hartman.....	1.00
Mrs. Stobo Cate.....	5.00
Miss Adelaide R. Baird.....	5.00
Miss Arabella Peers.....	1.00
Miss Mabel Schermerhorn.....	2.00
Miss Helen Brady.....	5.00
E. B. S.	1.00
Miss Clara W. Haines.....	5.00
Miss Julia W. Carpenter.....	1.00
	<hr/>
	\$31.00
Previously acknowledged	360.00
Pledges not yet paid	15.00
	<hr/>
Total,	\$406.00

IVY HALL vs. ST. MARY'S.

Saturday, November sixteenth, was a day of contest and victory. Our basket-ball challenge had been accepted by Ivy Hall, of Bridgeton, New Jersey, and we felt that perhaps as great a struggle lay before us as that to be waged the same day between the Crimson and the Blue at Cambridge. With the sun doing its best, there could not be a pessimistic soul in the Hall. At ten a committee from the Athletic Association met the delegation from Ivy Hall at the station, the latter eighteen strong, faculty, students and mascots, with banners flying. Arriving at St. Mary's they were escorted through our historic halls and then to the field. In professional manner each team trotted out, and the play began. St. Mary's won the toss and chose the south goal. From the moment our center got the ball, passed it to the forwards and then to the goals, we could hazard a guess at the character and result of the play. It was a short story of one basket after another. All hoped for a change during the second half. The visitors put in a new forward, who by animated play made things look interesting for a while, but when the whistle blew the score stood 46-2 in our favour. What won the game? Team work. It was magnificent! Clean, almost errorless, ball was played throughout, the result not of fortunate moments, but of hard, conscientious work on the part of the girls, and capable, untiring coaching on the part of Miss Fisher.

After the game, a beautiful luncheon was served to both teams in the dining room, the decorations being white chrysanthemums, blue ribbons and a real basket ball suspended over the table. At two-fifteen, carriages took our guests away. It had indeed been a good day.

THE HALL RE-VISITED.

"I hope to get to Burlington some day early in December to see once again my Alma Mater. I said good-bye to place, class-mates and school friends on a stormy March morning in 1864 and have never been able to re-visit St. Mary's since. I am now on a vacation from my home in Japan and shall leave for Europe in February, so I must see St. Mary's on this journey or probably never. We return to Japan by way of Suez and do not have another vacation until seven years shall again roll away." The mail one November morning brought Mrs. Fearnley a letter from Mrs. George Wallace (Elizabeth Cole) from which the above passage is quoted. On December 12th, a beautiful day, Mrs. Wallace paid the promised visit and found a warm welcome though not many familiar faces. Mrs. Fearnley had endeavoured to have some of Mrs. Wallace's class-mates here to welcome her, but of the three who accepted the invitation two were prevented from coming by illness, Mrs. Camille Baquet, (Frances Kester) and Mrs. Isaac Moffett (Abby Synnot). Miss Antoinette Quinby, however, came down from Newark to lunch with Mrs. Wallace, with whom she had renewed her acquaintance a few years ago in Tokio.

Mrs. Wallace's visit, we trust, in some measure was as pleasant for her as for us. She has a remarkable memory and pointed out where Blanche Har-ker's bureau had stood, noted the missing willow on the bank, made many inquiries about former friends and told some interesting anecdotes. After lunch, Mrs. Wallace gave a talk in the school-room to the girls about Japan and its customs, which was not only very entertaining, but extremely illuminating. Mrs. Wallace has a gift for making one see what she sees and we actually heard the noise of the wooden shoes on the road as the "coolies" trotted along in the jinrikishas, we tasted the tea, we saw the children, we even felt the heat and cold. Mrs. Wallace gave a talk in the Old Church the same afternoon to the Woman's Auxiliary of several adjacent parishes. We regretted that Mrs. Wallace could only give us a few hours but understand how many claims she has upon her. She has recently been in Albany, seeing there Mother Eliza, (Eliza C. Adams), and has also visited her class-mate and friend, Mary Goodwin, in Middletown, Connecticut.

MRS. IRVINE'S RECITAL.

On Saturday, December 7th, Mrs. Irvine, who has charge of the piano department this year, assisted by Mary Taylor Smith, ('03), gave a most interesting recital.

Mrs. Irvine's technique is brilliant and her sympathetic interpretation of compositions so widely different as those on her programme showed the versatility of her powers. The Chopin Berceuse was charming and the rendering of Schutt's "A la bien almee" most artistic.

Mary Smith's songs were delightful and the audience showed unmistakably their enjoyment of them and their appreciation of her kindness in coming out from Philadelphia to add so much to the pleasure of their evening.

A POSTSCRIPT.

Dear Jamder:

Of course I shall be glad to supplement your Round Robin letter with a brief account of our doings. It is hard to realize that the Christmas holidays are here, the term has gone quickly and been very gay. We had the usual Progressive Games the first Saturday; this is almost as much of an institution now as the Bishop's Feast. Gwendolyne Rutherford and Vivian Osgood won the prizes and pretty ones they were. I thought the correspondence cards stamped with the office stamp in school blue were charming and would rather have had them than the silver penholder Vivian got. The Saturday after, the Old Girls entertained the New Girls. It was a very pretty entertainment. The girls danced in the new gym, the floor of which is excellent, and ices, punch, and cakes were served at small tables in Social Hall and the Music Room afterwards.

Miss Farnham is back this year and, as she is splendid in anything dramatic, you can imagine how well the tableaux were given the following Saturday under Miss Morrow's and her direction in the school room, where foot-lights and curtain and effective stage setting made an excellent mise-en-scene. The Reveries of a Bachelor was charming. Miss Marsden as the bachelor, and a good looking one she was, sat by a shaded lamp in an easy chair, while the girls of the past filed by. Russelle Cecil as the summer girl was lovely and Gertrude Chapman as the witty girl won tremendous applause. I wish you could have seen Miss Bowmen and Marie Truman as grandma and grandpa in the seven ages of man. They were splendid. The candy pull the next week was held in the kitchen and while much less pretentious than the Dutch kitchen so charmingly arranged last year in the nursery, was very homelike. The candy was certainly appreciated.

I was elected member of the Olla Podrida this year and I should like to tell you all about the initiation, but it would not be right to divulge the secrets. Louise Fillebrown, Josephine Hanlen, and Vivian Osgood were the new girls chosen and Mabel Corbett and Rosalie Valentine among the old girls. The initiation ceremonies were most impressive and the Probationers were obliged to dress entirely in white and wear huge white hair-ribbons. After the ritual was over each one was given a scroll with some definite work to be done for a fortnight, not at all easy, I assure you. The masquerade was the last event of the month and I can say without exaggeration it was by far the best I have ever known here. Each costume was charming and it was almost impossible for Mrs. Fearnley to adjudge the prizes. A large picture was given to Miriam Bisler, who made a charming Tyrolean boy, for the most effective costume, and a Mission book-rack to Miss Bowman, who, as a Southern mammy with the Creole patois, never for a moment forgot her role. As she sat in one corner of the room with her basket of pralines, waving the long paper duster, you felt yourself transplanted to the banquette in New Orleans. Mabel Corbett, too, as a doll was fine and never for a moment forgot to act the part, stiff-jointed, awkward, a genuine rag baby. I could go on indefinitely, for each one seemed better than the last but I must not weary you. A Hallowe'en spread was served in Vocal Hall, which had been made most attractive with rugs, cushions and cosy corners, and lighted by Jack-o'-lanterns.

November brought us a Studio Tea, which was very enjoyable, and the teachers' Reception, which was even prettier than usual. The Bishop was with us the latter evening, which added to every one's enjoyment.

Saturday the sixteenth was the first of the basketball games, played between the Alumnae team and the school. That same evening Miss Soule gave her Organ Recital. I personally did not like the programme as much as last year's, but there were two numbers that charmed me. First a Cantilene in A flat by H. A. Wheeldon, a lovely thing. You had only to close your eyes to see an English common, a church spire, the hills far away covered with grazing sheep, and everywhere the old country folk. I could almost smell the may. I also loved the Handel Aria. Surely those pioneers put the modern composers to shame. One of the best things we have ever had here was a talk given us by Ensign Madele Wilson, of the Salvation Army, a former school friend of Mrs. Fearnley's. If in the past we have been supercilious and ignorant of the work this organization has been doing, we are so no longer.

You should have been here for the match game of basket ball on the twenty third between the girls of Ivy Hall, Bridgeton, and our own team. The paper will give you a full account of our glory and doubtless tell you of the splendid team work done by the Hall girls. It was a foregone conclusion as soon as Anne Zollars got her hands on the ball that Ethel Cranson would catch it and pass it on to Isabel Moore, who, with the face of a sphinx, would toss it into the basket and put two more on the Hall score. The girls from Ivy Hall were charming and we greatly enjoyed having them here. Their colors are lovely, green and white, and, do you know, they have a school paper called the "Ivy Leaf." That same evening we had the H. and F. vaudeville performance, their first appearance in this country, if we are to believe the bill boards. While every act was good and called for bursts of applause, perhaps none won greater favour than Salomy Jane, the trained giraffe. He could sit down, march, dance and run a nail in his foot. I wish you might have seen Monsieur Le Beau, his trainer. As handsome a man as ever I saw. I thought he ought not to have tried giving one of his obnoxious doses to the giraffe.

The Seniors gave their Tea to the Faculty just before the Thanksgiving holidays. They abandoned Social Hall, which has been the scene of this occasion for some years, for a corner of the Studio, which was made most attractive with masses of pale pink chrysanthemums, lavender shades on the candles and great bowls of pansies, the class flower. They served delicious refreshments and entertained their guests most graciously.

As usual, our Thanksgiving holiday was from Wednesday noon to Friday night. A large number of the girls went away, leaving only about seventeen, many of whom could have gone, but preferred to remain as it is their last year, a pretty sentiment, I thought. The two days passed very quickly. Some of the girls went in to the theatre, there was a great deal of riding and driving, and on Thanksgiving night, at seven, we had our own Thanksgiving dinner and a good one it was, too. Perhaps never in the history of original and attractive table decorations has the dining room been so beautiful as it was that night. A large round table had been built about the central post of the front dining room at which all were seated. The central post was a mass of fir boughs and small yellow winter chrysanthemums; at the base of the post and spreading out on the table were pumpkins, apples and corn. From

the top of the pillar, extending along the ceiling were branches of holly and fir, from which were suspended apples, bunches of grapes and oranges. Between the post and the end of the table was the outline of a garland of green and tall candlesticks with yellow shades. The place cards were painted to represent apples and nuts. The girls came back so punctually on Friday night that a day has been added to the Xmas holidays and we close on the 19th. December has been a busy month. The first reports came out and many of them were excellent. The pupils gave a Recital and everyone was enthusiastic over the improvement noticeable even in so short a time in the playing. One of the new girls, Ruth Green, plays delightfully, and Ethel Cranson, as usual, was charming in her interpretation.

There have been a great number of birthday parties since school opened, nothing prettier, however, than the one given by the Seniors to Ethel Cranson; the table, with class colors and flowers, was lovely and tied to each girl's chair was a tall chrysanthemum. The table for the Basket Ball lunch was beautiful: pale blue ribbons and white chrysanthemums were used in the decoration and the place cards were small leather basket balls with the girls' names.

We all enjoyed Mrs. Irvine's Recital thoroughly, perhaps no number more than Chopin's Berceuse. And I need not tell you what a good time we had at the dance on the last Saturday, good music, a floor in perfect condition, glad hearts and light feet, and the thought of the holidays only four days off. You of last year can picture us on Thursday morning leaving by the early trains with a sprig of holly on our jackets. The night before we leave we are to have, as we did last year, a Christmas dinner, then our Carol Service in the Chapel, and, though we have some lovely new carols, we are going to repeat those we all enjoyed so much last year. The good King Wenceslaus, God Bless Ye, Merry Gentlemen, and When I View the Mother Holding. After that we are to have the Christmas tree in the school room and before we part for the night and the year, we will gather, as we did last year, around the Was-sail bowl, and wish each other God Speed.

I wish you were all to be here with us, but you are not forgotten, dear girls of 1907.

THE OWL.

PLEASANT HAPPENINGS.

OCTOBER.

- 5th—Progressive Games.
- 12th—Old Girls' Reception to New Girls.
- 16th—Miss Baird's Birthday Party.
- 19th—Tableaux.
- Martha Slater's Birthday Party.
- 22nd—N. Markley's and J. MacMakin's Birthday.
- 26th—Candy Pull.
- 30th—Olla Podrida Initiation.
- H. Hoffman's and M. MacManemy's Birthday Parties.
- 31st—Masquerade.

NOVEMBER.

- 2nd—Studio Tea.
- 8th—Senior Dinner in honour of Ethel Cranson.
- 9th—Teachers' Reception.
- 16th—Basket-Ball, Alumnae vs. School.
- Organ Recital by Miss Soule.
- 19th—Rosalie Valentine's Birthday Party.
- 23rd—Match-Game Basket Ball.
- Ivy Hall vs. St. Mary's Hall.
- Vaudeville Entertainment.

- 26th—Senior Tea.
 - 28th—Thanksgiving Dinner.
- DECEMBER.
- 2nd—Pupils' Recital.
 - 7th—Recital by Mrs. Irvine.
 - 9th—Maude Cammann's Birthday Party.
 - 10th—Isabel and Helen Sommers' Birthday.
 - 14th—Dance.
 - 18th—Christmas Dinner.
 - Carol Service.
 - Christmas Tree.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Junior Class held its first meeting on Friday, December 6th. The following officers were elected:

- Vivian Osgood President
- Russelle Cecil Vice-President
- Isabel Moore Secretary
- Anne Zollars Treasurer

We insert a passage from a letter recently received from Miss Lingard from her home in Tasmania, believing it will be of interest not only to her many friends, but to all who dream of the East and love some of Kipling's stories.

"We had a few pleasant hours in Gibraltar, our first port of interest, and managed to drive to Spain, just to say that we had been there. It was hot and dusty and by no means an attractive road. We reached Naples on the 16th of August. The bay is very beautiful, with old Vesuvius keeping guard, but I did not find the city itself as picturesque as I had expected. I enjoyed a drive to Pompeii ever so much. The ruins are perfect examples of beauty. Port Said was my first impression of the East and was a revelation to me in colour schemes. The whole place seemed to shimmer in brilliant sunshine and the Arabs in their picturesque costumes made fine studies. We went into the mosque and then drove through the Arab quarters. How I pitied the woman swathed to the eyes in rusty black draperies, such unhappy eyes! The Suez Canal that night by moonlight was beautiful, with groups of Arabs here and there with their camels and the white sand seeming to melt into the lovely blue grey of the sky. We had extremely hot weather going through the Red Sea and before we reached Colombo we struck a monsoon which was very unpleasant for a few days. Colombo is simply fascinating. How I wanted to stay there and paint! The city is all in a reddish colour scheme, which is ever so attractive in the blazing sunlight, and in the native quarters everything and everyone is an absolutely charming study. Australia, an eleven days run from Ceylon, seemed somewhat uninteresting after the wealth of colour in the East, though Sydney and Melbourne are fine cities. We had to wait a week in Sydney and so had ample time to see the sights. The harbour is beautiful, with numbers of ferry-boats rushing about everywhere to the numerous bays and coves. At night, with the lights from all the ships reflected in the calm water, it is especially effective."

The following girls are on the Honor List for neatness up to Christmas: Russelle Cecil, Rosalie Valentine, Valetta Bennett, Julla Bampton, Mabel Corbett, Madeline Harris, Elizabeth Raymond, Hilda Wilkie, Eleanor Wilkie. Where a high standard of neatness exists, with three daily inspections of rooms, and an untidy brush or an open cupboard door is marked as disorder, girls who for several weeks are on the Honor Roll deserve hearty commendation.

Miss Sutterley treated the girls who were at the school for Thanksgiving to a straw ride in the afternoon. They drove to Beverly, where Mr. and Mrs. Baird very kindly entertained them at afternoon tea.

The latest fad in the school is silk neckties. Many of the girls are crocheting them in many different shades and even members of the faculty have caught the fever. Gertrude Chapman is especially successful and by trading is getting quite a collection of banners, not St. Mary's.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor Smith, of Philadelphia, announced, on Thanksgiving day, the engagement of their daughter Mary, class of 1903, to Mr. Frederick Brown, also of Philadelphia.

Miss Etta Patterson sailed on Saturday, December 7th, for her home in Key West, after several months spent in the North. During the autumn Miss Patterson paid visits to many of her school friends and class-mates, and we enjoyed seeing her at the Hall with Miss Annie Nock.

The Mother Superior of the order of St. Joseph of Nazareth, Bronxville, New York, (Jane Faltoute), has sent three beautiful Arundel prints, most attractively framed, for the use of the art classes of St. Mary's Hall.

We are glad to hear of the prosperity of Roselle Academy, at Roselle, New Jersey, a school for young boys, conducted by Florence Cameron and her mother.

Clara Haines is spending the winter in Philadelphia, at the Colonade Hotel. She sees a good deal of her class-mate, Winifred Duncan.

Miss Edith Packer, Recording Secretary of the Society of Graduates, returned from an extensive and delightful trip in Europe on October 24th.

Emma Pattison is in New Orleans for the winter. Her address is 5726 St. Charles Avenue.

We regret to hear that for nearly a year Mrs. Camille Baquet (Frances Kester) has been on the invalid list.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel K. Robbins, of Moorestown, New Jersey, have sent out invitations for a reception in honour of their daughter, Edith Coate Robbins, class of 1906, for Friday evening, December 20th, at the Roosevelt, Philadelphia.

Mrs. John H. Drake, (Bessie Guion) writes: "It was a matter of deep regret to me that I was not able to go to Burlington and once more see dear St. Mary's during our trip East this summer, but our plans were perforce changed many times. We had anticipated being in Philadelphia several weeks instead of only a few days and this scarcely gave me time to see even relatives and friends. I did, however, get out to Mount Airy to see dear Aunt Lizzie Guion and rejoiced to find her so well and so happy."

Helene Hoerle, who had a most delightful trip in Europe this summer with Miss Clapp and Miss Miller, writes that she has so little time to accomplish a few of the things the trip inspired. "I have however, finished a few books and have others to begin at odd times. I am delighted with my own enthusiasm!"

Romaine Bronson writes that, as her father thought she ought to have some business education she has been studying book-keeping during the autumn and is now helping her father with his business letters. Romaine is to visit Alice Birchall and Mabel Locke soon after Christmas and also the Hall.

Mrs. Horace Burr (Helen Hoyt) writes: "It is a great pleasure to learn of the whereabouts and welfare of class-mates, all of whom I remember with affectionate interest. Mrs. Hall (Mary Cushing) is richer than I by two daughters. My children are two sons, both grown and in business in San Francisco. The elder is married, and we have a dear little grandson and a baby grand-daughter, both very lovable and very dearly loved."

Elizabeth Bulen was in Philadelphia for the Army and Navy game on November 30th. She paid us a telephone call from the Bellevue before returning to Washington, where she is still at Mrs. Summers' school.

We cannot resist inserting a few lines from a letter received a few days ago, after a long silence, from one of the most delightful letter writers the editor knows. Those who remember Winifred Duncan will doubtless enjoy the rather unusual phenomenon of the evolution of a book-worm into a domestic animal.

"Since September," she writes, "I have been at home enjoying a leisure I have never had before and I have made good use of it, too. Cooking is no longer an occult mystery to me. I make most of my own clothes and trim my own hats. I often think how funny I must look struggling to make my waists fit in the back. I shall some day be driven to learn how to hold a hand-glass with my teeth. I have also been trying my hand at house-furnishing, satisfying my chief artistic yearning to have everything in a room match."

Miss Guion spent a week in October in Burlington with her friend Mrs. Haines, but she was confined to the house with a bad cold and was unable to get up to the Hall, much to our regret. Commenting on the engagements announced in the October issue of Ivy Leaves Miss Guion says. "Margarets seem in the ascendant. All lovely girls and will make good wives, but I am sorry for the homes that lose them."

Mary Smith very kindly assisted Mrs. Irvine in her recital at the Hall on December 7th. Her voice which had so much promise has developed splendidly and she sings well. Mary has the solo position in Grace Church Chapel in Philadelphia, and enjoys the work very much. She also sings in the women's ward of one of the prisons on Sunday afternoons.

Elinor Wood has returned from a trip abroad which extended over several months.

Mrs. Fearnley had the pleasure of meeting, one Saturday in December, Mrs. G. T. Richards (Alice VanKirk) in a hotel lobby in Philadelphia. Mrs. Richards has recently moved to Overbrook from Pittsburgh. She is very well and expresses herself as very happy in the East. Her little girls are day pupils at the Wright School, Bryn Mawr.

We are told that Miss Fannie Fetridge, whose home for many years has been in Paris, is private secretary and companion to Mme. Emma Eames.

Mr. and Mrs. William D'Olier (Annie Woolman) and Miss Alice D'Olier sail for Egypt by the White Star line, S. S. "Cedric," on January 4th.

BIRTHS.

SHERMAN—On October 25th, at Mount Holly, New Jersey, the wife of L. N. Sherman (Laura A. Miller, class of 1895), of a son, Calvin.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

JANUARY 1908

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

No. 4

The Christmas holidays, so intensely longed for, have come and gone since our last issue, and teachers and pupils have taken up the work of the "Long Term" with renewed energy and fresh zeal, one and all benefited, we believe, by the fortnight's rest and pleasure. And although this is the longest stretch of the school year, it is a happy and busy one. The weeks follow one another very quickly and the lengthening afternoons already speak of Commencement and the Long Vacation, honors and joys to be won by the work of the present weeks. But youth needs happiness as plants need sunshine, and a glance at the Pleasant Happenings for the coming term shows that St. Mary's Hall endeavors to provide an abundance of it as a reward for work faithfully done.

We wish to call our readers' attention to the Piano Fund, which, as one graduate expressed it, seems to be growing slowly. \$393.00 is in hand and \$14.00 pledged, but still unpaid. A letter from a graduate of Brownell Hall in Omaha, Nebraska, recently received, tells us that a scholarship fund enough to educate a pupil was raised by the Alumnae of that school in one year. The editor feels that very few requests have been made by this school of its graduates, and that this object, a worthy one assuredly, proposed by the graduates themselves, should receive more encouragement. Of the \$393.00 now on hand, \$200.00 is the gift of five persons—namely:

Bishop Scarborough	\$ 50.00
Mrs. James E. Brown, Sen.	50.00
Mrs. Samuel Kerfoot	25.00
Mrs. J. Henry Watson	50.00
Miss Mary Emery	25.00

Of the \$193.00 remaining, there are five contributions of \$10.00 and seventeen of \$5.00, making a total of \$135.00, which leaves a balance of \$58.00 which is the contribution, by \$4.00, \$3.00, \$2.00 and \$1.00, of twenty-seven subscribers.

Looked at in this way, the fund as it now stands, namely \$393.00, has been given by fifty-four contributors, of whom six are not graduates and those six have subscribed \$115.00.

It is not so much for the sake of the money or the piano that we make this statement of facts, but because we feel the discouraging lack of interest shown by the graduates in their own undertaking. There are something like six hundred graduates who have sent no contribution whatever to the Fund. A dollar or half a dollar would at least show an interest in the matter; would encourage those who have the undertaking at heart, and help the fund materially.

Those who desire to contribute to the fund should send their subscriptions to Miss Margaret Gummere, West Delaware Avenue, Burlington, New Jersey.

Subscriptions Received.

Mrs. Thomas L. Cole	\$ 1.00
Miss Florence Eyre	1.00
	<hr/>
	\$2.00
Previously acknowledged	\$391.00
Pledges not yet paid	14.00

ELEVEN YEARS AFTER.

It was exceedingly pleasant after an absence of eleven years to be welcomed at St. Mary's Hall by two familiar faces. Charlotte ushered me in and announced my name to my old friend, Mrs. Fearnley.

Was the Hall changed? Yes and no. To one who had been connected with it intimately for five years and had grown to love and respect its old historic associations, and for whom every corner of the old place held a charm, the changes were many, but they were improvements which will only add to the comfort and usefulness of the school.

The greatest change, and it seems to me the most beneficial for everyone concerned, was the converting of the dormitories into rooms. What wouldn't every one of us have given in the old days for such a change? From the housekeeper's standpoint the greatest blessing is perhaps the improved condition of the kitchen and the new laundry. The long corridors, with their papered walls, seemed more cheerful than of old, and the graceful ferns in the windows which attract one's attention on entering, betoken a home-like atmosphere. The girls' parlor, now known as Social Hall, has been tastefully fitted up and tea is served there every afternoon for girls and teachers. I must not forget the fine new floors in class-rooms and gymnasium, and their attractive walls. When I entered my former recitation room at the end of the hall, I could not help wishing that I might meet some of my old classes there. In our pilgrimage through the house we went into the bake-room and saw there a most elaborate birthday cake, in its dress of frosting and candles.

The Hall always seemed to me more or less English in its character and surroundings, and so many of those fascinating customs which Ivy Leaves tells us about are surely well placed.

Mrs. Fearnley is to be congratulated on her success in beautifying the old place, and it does our hearts good to see its air of prosperity. May it live and prosper for generations to come!

MARY HARRIS.

STRYKER—STOCKMAN.

The marriage of Margaret A. Stryker, class of 1893, to the Rev. Percy Robbins Stockman, took place January second, at half-past twelve, in the Church of the Holy Trinity, Philadelphia.

Miss Stryker was attended by her sister, Elizabeth Stryker, class of 1895, and the ceremony was performed by the bride's brother, the Rev. Leonard W. Stryker, of Passaic, New Jersey, assisted by the Rev. Floyd Tomkins, rector of Holy Trinity.

Mr. Stockman is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and the Philadelphia Divinity School, and has been one of the assistants at the Church of the Holy Trinity for the last year. He and Mrs. Stockton sail from San Francisco on the S. S. Mongolia, January thirtieth, to take up missionary work in Central China. Their home will be Ichang, a city on the Yang Tse, one thousand miles from Shanghai, in the diocese of Hankow.

They may be addressed after March first, "The Mission House," Ichang, China.

Dear Ivy Leaves:

Christmas is over if not the "thank you" letters. I hope you fared well. I can't say I came in for much. If I had only been a lion or a Principal I might have done better. I had counted on something from the girls, for nearly every one those last weeks seemed to be taking up a collection for some one, and I had hoped for a comfortable chair, a drop light, a framed picture, a pair of gold cuff-links, or even a tie; one of those knitted ones that have been so popular. Not that I wanted to rob Harry of that Alice-blue affair that was made with so much effort and so many dropped stitches. I suppose people salved their consciences by an allusion to the "hard times." A most convenient excuse, I find.

Talking of times, hard times, hot times, or any other kind of times, reminds me of question 14 in a recent French examination which I mistook for a piece of poetry upon first sight. "Translate," it said:

As time flies
A long time
A short time
Some time
At all times
The old times.

Tempus fugit is a truth propounded by all teachers from Solomon to Maeterlink, and I am glad to find that Mademoiselle preaches it. He certainly does not gather many idle moments from her!

Have you heard of the engagement soon to be announced of a member of the class of 1906? I am not at liberty to tell as yet. There seems to be an epidemic of engagements this year despite the depression of the stock market. In the words of Monsieur de Trailles, "Nous nous marions tous," except the Owl, except the Owl! That is emphatic, and I want it clearly understood. I forgot all about its being leap year, and the other afternoon ventured to sun myself over in the Bishop's yard and,—will you believe it?—a little teacher with big blue eyes made a cool crack at me. I tell you I soon donned my stupid air and looked as though I did not understand. What do you think of that for an "Essay?" How did you spend your holidays? I went down to Atlantic City, as many others did, to escape the ignominy of not being present at the Philadelphia Assembly. I haven't even a forty-tooth cousin who is a Biddle, and of course you know you can't get in unless you are a Biddle or are connected with a Biddle. With Biddles at such a premium, it seems a pity that the man who named the race (Charles the Fifth, or PopeBrakespeare, or whoever it was), did not foresee this condition and, instead of saying, as I am told he did when he reached the end of his list, "Let the rest be called Smith," say, "I impose upon the residue the name Biddle with the privileges and appurtenances that go with the aforesaid name." If he had been as clever as Bumble the Beadle, he would probably not have run out of names, but alas, we cannot all be "literary characters."

There are lots of things I should like to talk to you about; New Year's pledges, busted finance, paint and politics, the Philadelphia Academy and the Presidential campaign. I feel, however, it would not do for me to slight the topic of the moment. The girls might think I did not take a thorough course of current events if I failed to mention the grippe germ, which seems to have knocked every

other subject into a cocked hat. Can't some doctor with learned degree produce a pill or a powder that will catapomphicate that bumptious busy Bacillus? We want a cure, a sure cure and a quick one. I am not only tired of the sneezing and snuffling, but bored to death by the subject. People no longer date events from the war. "When I had the grippe" seems the present standard of time.

I fear I am getting didactic, so I will go out to Westonzize and improve my temper. I hope to give you the glad hand at the Bishop's Feast.

I have the delight to subscribe myself,
Yours and the Hall's

OWL.

P. S.—Don't you think this epidemic of grippe might be due to the Puritan Mother's chill?

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Bishop will give his annual "Feast" to the School on Friday, January 31st.

Mrs. Charles Harris, of Hanover, Massachusetts, revisited the Hall on January 9th, after eleven years. Those of us who knew her as Miss Mary Ross, teacher of mathematics and Latin, were delighted to see how few changes the years had wrought. Mrs. Harris has a little girl nearly three years old, who is exceedingly bright. Mrs. Sloane (Harriet Sturdevant), accompanied Mrs. Harris and they both expressed themselves as delighted with the many improvements they saw.

The pupils of the school gave Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley a very handsome library edition of Dickens, at Christmas.

Isabel Wheat is scheduled for a visit to the Hall in February. A warm welcome awaits her.

The first Saturday evening entertainment was a novel one, and from all accounts a most successful pleasant happening. All the teachers entertained either in their rooms or class-rooms, with a different game in each room. The girls were divided into groups of four and progressed every seven minutes. Imagine a journey of pleasure, beginning at the nursery, leading up to Miss Marsden's room, then down through Social Hall, the Gymnasium and Studio, up again to Sunnyside and Peaceful Valley, with many stops on the way. In Mrs. Irvine's studio and Miss McCracken's room refreshments were served.

Mrs. Fearnley is giving a theater party for the members of the Basket Ball Team, on Saturday, February 15th.

"In the Cloaca Maxima lived the Vestal Virgins; they had to keep a fire burning," was a note written on Rome's ancient sewer in a recent test.

We are looking forward with pleasure to a visit from Archdeacon Stuck, of Alaska, on February 14th.

A box of toys and clothes was sent to New York at Christmas time by the Agape Society for the poor of the East Side. "If you had only seen the faces of the children and the thanks of the parents, you would have been more than repaid," wrote the worker in the slums who distributed the contents of the box.

The New Girls entertained the Old Girls on Saturday evening, January 18th, in the Gymnasium, which was decorated in school colours. Games were played and delicious refreshments served.

Mabel Corbett and Miriam Urban won the prize offered by Mrs. Fearnley in the Foreign Travel test

before the Christmas holidays, at the conclusion of the study of Rome. The class is now studying Florence, with special reference to its art treasures and historical reminiscences.

The school was glad to welcome two new pupils after the Christmas holidays, Evelyn Warren, of Atlantic City, and Anna Lippincott, of Mount Holly, both of whom have come to us through the influence of graduates.

Ruby Rain's birthday, which, fortunately or unfortunately, is on the TWENTY-THIRD of January, was celebrated in rather a novel way by her table. The table was most attractively decorated in lemon colour, while a pile of twenty lemons was the center piece, and the place cards were in the form of lemons. Ruby broke the record in blowing out the candles, and, if the prophecy can be trusted, will be married within a year. The deep breathing taught by Miss Thullen to her vocal pupils must account for Ruby's success in extinguishing all the candles.

The serious and prolonged illness of Mrs. Olmsted, the wife of the rector of St. Mary's Church, has been a matter of deep concern to her many friends at the Hall. We are glad, however, that she is now out of danger and is making gradual progress to a complete recovery.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

The many friends of Mrs. Edward Matteson (Dorothy Hudson) will grieve to hear that her little girl has been, and is still, seriously ill with pneumonia.

Helen Bradley expects to spend the remainder of the winter at Palm Beach, Florida.

Margaret Stryker Stockman received, we hear eight travelling clocks among her wedding presents, one for each thousand miles of her bridal tour to Ichang, China.

A series of concerts is being given on Tuesday mornings in January, at the Bellevue-Stratford, under the direction of Frances Graff Simes. These musical treats are largely attended and are a decided feature of Philadelphia social life.

Gwendolyn Valentine spent a part of December in a private hospital in New York City, due to a severe attack of grippe, followed by nervous collapse. She is quite well again now and opened with Miss Julia Marlowe, in Baltimore, on January 13th.

We quote from a letter received in December, from Mrs. Charles D. Fredericks (M. Louise Barron), of Woodbridge, New Jersey: "I have been much interested in the Ivy Leaves; also saddened by the information of the death of Carrie Sykes Atwater. She was of my class, and in the earlier years we used to correspond and visit. We were both married soon after leaving school. She was a dear sweet girl and woman, and I am sure she is sadly missed in her immediate circle. I want to tell you of a strange coincidence. A friend of my daughter, dining with us the latter part of November, was accompanied by two other friends, one of whom was a Miss Van de Carr. Upon my saying the only one of that name I ever knew was a St. Mary's Hall girl who had married a man so called, she remarked, 'She was my mother, who died over two years ago.' This young lady is in the public library of Newark, and is shortly to be married."

Scarcely a month passes that does not bring us evidence of the love still existing in the hearts of the older graduates for the great founder of this school. Mrs. L. H. Smith (Emily Bryan), of Greenwood, Florida, sent Miss Mary T. Kingdon a box of beautiful white Japonicas to be placed upon Bishop Doane's grave the first Sunday of the new year.

The friends of Romaine Bronson, class of 1907, will regret to hear of the sudden death of her father. Romaine was visiting Mabel Locke, at Medford, Massachusetts, when she was called home by his illness. Ivy Leaves extends its sympathy.

Mrs. George Wallace (Elizabeth Cole) has sent for the school library Miss Bacon's book, "Japanese Girls and Women," which is not only authentic, but well written and interesting.

Anna Warriner sent charming Christmas cards from Johannesburg to her many friends.

Mrs. Horace Burr (Helen Hoyt) has promised to do what she can towards organizing a Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall, and we trust she will be successful in bringing together graduates and former pupils of the Hall living on the Pacific coast, who still have a loving memory for their Alma mater. In a recent letter, Mrs. Burr says: "I am delighted to know that some of the class of 1873 have attained distinction and I should like to know of the welfare of each. I wish I might take a morning walk around the circle with arm about my waist once more, or hear Miss Parmalee read aloud some interesting book in the half hour after tea, or, (wild dissipation!) look through a telescope out on the roof, long after the other girls were in bed."

Alice Birchall is spending a few weeks in Atlantic City.

We quote from a letter received from Mrs. Wallace (Elizabeth Cole), soon after her visit to the Hall in December: "I had to come back to Burlington for an hour and a half. I filled in the time by going into the Church and looking at the burial places of the two bishops. I also walked over to the Episcopal residence and was allowed by the care-taker to go into Bishop Odenheimer's study, where we used to go to wish him 'Merry Christmas' on Christmas eve. There were some of his books still on the shelves. I also went into the chapel and the study at the Hall for another and last look, and then down the Bank and so up the Main Street to the station. I felt somewhat like a ghost visiting former haunts. The bank was absolutely quiet, and I met no one walking on it."

Mrs. Harrison Lang (Caro Hobart) is expecting her class-mate and friend Millicent Sillocks to visit her this month and is planning many pleasant happenings for her entertainment.

Mrs. F. E. Hatch (Helene Bemus) is spending several weeks visiting relatives in Augusta, Georgia.

Jacqueline Snow will be the guest of her class-mate and friend, Dorothy Tompkins, for a fortnight, the latter part of January.

Miss Nellie Hackett writes: "I should love to know what has become of the members of the class of 1869, for I have had no correspondence with them for years."

Although Gertrude Clement is living in New York City, she is still teaching in Newark, commuting from New York. "I teach," she writes "in the Seventh Avenue School, situated in the Italian district of Newark, so all my pupils are Italian. My

work is in the Third Grade of the primary department."

Miss Mary Shears spent November with Mrs. C. D. Fredericks (Louise Barron).

Florence Daniels gave a very charming dance at the Country Club in Riverton, Christmas week. Many Hall girls were among her guests, Hannah Marcy, Adelaide Baird, Irene Syle, Ethel Coe, Lea Lloyd, Alice English, Edith Robbins and Anna James.

Dr. Ella E. Harris is in Chicago for the winter, located at 509 West Monroe Street. In writing of her visit to the Hall this last summer, Dr. Harris says: "I cannot begin to tell you of the great pleasure my little visit to St. Mary's was and still is. It was with some doubts as to the outcome that I ventured, but the dear Hall among the green trees, the beautiful river, the fresh, trim appearance of the buildings within and without, came as a happy surprise. It needed only the sound of the well remembered Chapel bell to completely carry me back to long ago, the time of my girlhood."

Mrs. Fearnley was very much touched upon opening a large package on the Christmas tree to find a beautiful copy of Whistler's "Portrait of His Mother," the loving thought of the class of 1907.

Helen Thorn, class of 1906, attended chapel service on Sunday, January 19th. It is encouraging to find how many of our former pupils recall the Sunday chapel service as the dominant note of their life. One of them says in a recent letter: "I hope to be able to come back soon for a Sunday chapel service, from which I gained much help and many inspirations."

In her efforts to locate graduates of the Hall for whom no addresses are given in the Alumnae Record, Mrs. Fearnley finds that Mrs. Charles Bolles (Emily Averell, class of 1854), is living in Brookline, Massachusetts; Mrs. Moses Hawshaw (Mary Michaux), lives in Lenoir, Caldwell County, North Carolina. Miss Michaux, after the death of her first husband, whose name was Miller, married Mr. Hawshaw, a lawyer of some prominence in Lenoir, the county seat. Mrs. Hawshaw has, we are told, three children: a daughter by her first marriage, who is a school teacher in North Carolina, and two sons by her second marriage, both married and living near their parents. Mrs. Charles Douglas (Helen Cooper), class of 1867, is living in Westmont, Camden county, New Jersey.

Mrs. Fearnley had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. B. Foster Wilkinson (Lillian Merrick) in a street car in New York City during the Christmas holidays. The years are written easily on Mrs. Wilkinson, who is happily married and has not forgotten the Hall. She made special inquiries about Miss Titcomb and Miss Gulon.

Hope Bartholomew is spending the winter months in Tampa, Florida. She writes: "The Tampa Bay hotel is very wonderful; Moorish architecture, with large verandas, rotunda, domed dining hall, famous solarium, immense parlors and a casino. It is filled with all sorts of rare things, beautiful Oriental rugs and furniture brought from all over the world."

We insert the following information for the members of the class of 1877: in the last Reunion Record no address is given for Miss Grace Brush Seymour, and after many inquiries Mrs. Fearnley finds that Miss Seymour died on May 7th, 1896, while on a visit to friends in Massachusetts. Miss Seymour's home until that time was in Montclair, New Jersey.

In December Mrs. Fearnley called upon Mrs. Charles A. Farnum (Elizabeth Whipple), who has a very fine school for children under fourteen in Philadelphia. In speaking of her own days at the Hall, and the thoroughness of the education, Mrs. Farnum spoke of Miss Katherine Hughes (Mrs. James E. Brown, Senior, of Pittsburg), as one of the finest teachers she had ever known. It recalled to Mrs. Fearnley's mind a story Mrs. Wallace (Elizabeth Cole), told at lunch at the time of her recent visit to the Hall. She, too, was speaking of Miss Hughes and her excellence as a teacher. "I remember when I first came, I went into Miss Hughes' grammar class one day without having prepared my lesson. When asked a question, I stated that I had not had time to prepare it. 'NOT FOUND TIME,' Miss Hughes said, fixing her eyes upon me, and I realized that this was not an excuse, and that in the future I would have to find time."

Mrs. John McFarland (Anna M. Dick), and Mrs. Ford Dorrance (Elizabeth Dick) are in Cuba for the winter, visiting Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Dorrance's daughter, who is living there.

Mrs. Elias Boudinot (Elizabeth C. Hall), who spent the summer in Europe, is back in her apartment at the Pascoe, in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Walter Lippincott (Edith A. D'Olier), spent part of January in Atlantic City.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

- Mrs. T. T. Thomas (Marie Spinosa),
The Montreal, Mt. Royal Ave. & Charles St.
Baltimore, Maryland.
- Miss Mary K. Gill,
611 West 112th Street, New York City.
- Mrs. E. J. Knight (Kate Scarborough),
C/o Bishop Knight, Glenwood Springs, Colorado.
- Mrs. Charles A. Farnum (Elizabeth Whipple),
721 Locust Street, New York City.
- Mrs. Camille Baquet (Frances Kester),
Spottswood, New Jersey.
- Mrs. James S. Crall (Margaret Rabe),
3220 Penn Street, Kansas City, Mo.
- Miss Gertrude M. Clement,
"The Homestead," 335 West 14th Street,
New York City.
- Mrs. J. Lowrie Ingle, Jr. (Helen Scott),
8 Paris Boulevard, Elmhurst, Long Island.
- Mrs. Percy Stockman (Margaret Stryker),
"The Mission House," Ichang, China.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Charles F. Hugg (Florence A. Weld, class of 1863), of Moorestown, New Jersey, died after a short illness at her daughter's home in Langhorne, Pennsylvania, on January 9th, 1908. Mrs. Hugg had gone to spend Christmas with her daughter, and an hour after her arrival, was taken violently ill with grippe, from which she never rallied. Mrs. Hugg was the daughter of the Rev. Hastings Weld, for many years rector of Trinity Church, Moorestown, and afterwards rector of Christ Church, Riverton. Mrs. Hugg was buried on January 13th, at Moorestown.

Mrs. Hugg has been a most faithful member of the Society of Graduates, always present at the yearly meetings, and deeply interested in its work and undertakings. We shall all miss her.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

FEBRUARY 1908

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

No. 5

Since our last issue the reports for the half-year have come out and we are pleased with the result. The girls seem to take an interest in their work and are making genuine progress, deepening their capacity daily for real enjoyment, strengthening their appreciation of great poetry and growing to know great works of art.

Much care has been taken to have the courses of study thorough and up-to-date. The curriculum was carefully gone over this spring and an outline of the work done in each department submitted to prominent educators and heads of departments in various colleges for criticism. Valuable suggestions were received as to the means of strengthening certain courses and we were glad to win the recommendation of the plan of study in general. We append a letter received from a professor in one of the best known women's colleges:

"I find the course of English work which you send me admirable in every way, well graded and progressive in point of difficulty and well-balanced in its parts. The choice of text books seems excellent. A student who has completed this course satisfactorily ought to be ready for work in any college. It is seldom I have the pleasure of speaking of a course of study with so unqualified approval."

NOTICE.

The Agape Society has undertaken to raise money to have the pedals of the Chapel organ renewed. It was found that it would be almost as expensive to have them rebuffed and not as satisfactory, and, as the clatter in using them seriously mars the chapel music, the members of the Agape Society decided at their last meeting to have the work done and are planning ways and means of raising money. It will cost about fifty dollars to do the work properly.

The members of the Society wish to bring this work to the notice of girls who have been members of the Agape Society of the Hall in the past or to any one interested in the Chapel who may wish to make some contribution towards this work.

PIANO FUND.

Miss Louise Hartshorne	\$ 1.00
Mrs. Charles G. Bennett	1.00
Miss LaReine Coughlin	1.00
Mrs. W. R. Stone	1.00
	\$4.00
Previously acknowledged	\$393.00
Pledges not yet paid	14.00
	\$411.00

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

Miss Annie W. Krebs,
1821 Gullford Avenue, Baltimore, Maryland.
Mrs. Rasheed Jereissati,
Manheim Apartments, Atlantic City, New Jersey.
Miss Mira B. Edson,
C/o The National Society of Crafts,
119 East 19th Street, New York City.

THE ARCHDEACON OF THE ARCTIC CIRCLE

On the evening of Friday, February 14th, the Rev. Hudson Stuck, D. D., Archdeacon of Alaska, gave at the old church a lecture on Alaska, illustrated by stereopticon views. Archdeacon Stuck was a class-mate of Mr. Fearnley at the University of the South, Sewanee, and it was out of friendship for him that he kindly consented to give in Burlington the lecture on Alaska which he is delivering in all the large cities of the United States.

Dr. Stuck told in a most interesting and entertaining way of his experiences and travels in the far North, showing pictures of some of the territory covered in establishing mission stations,—dreary wastes of snow and ice with a few fir trees at intervals and without sign of habitation. He showed pictures of the sled in which his journeys were made in the winter, sometimes with the temperature at fifty degrees below zero. The sled is drawn by dogs in whom we became greatly interested, especially in Gyp. We stood in the little hospital at Fairbanks, and saw the church which during the week is used as club and reading room, always a warm place, with books and magazines, to which men can go, at all hours of the day and night, the only place open to them except saloon or dive; we visited the Rev. Mr. Hoare's school in Tanana and Miss Wood's at Fort Yukon, and assisted at the building of St. John's Church in the Wilderness at Allakaket on the Koyukuk River. We saw the lumber being drawn to the spot by dogs, the men at work preparing it, the first post put into the ground, the edifice completed and the arrival of the two nurses who were to have charge of the work. The views of the country and people were very beautiful, slides made from photographs taken by Archdeacon Stuck himself and tinted according to his directions. Some of the sun effects on ice and snow will never be forgotten.

CHRISTMAS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

In reading the following paragraph from a letter received by a class-mate from Anna Warriner descriptive of the holidays in South Africa, the editor was vividly reminded of one of Kipling's poems, entitled "Christmas in India," and quotes the passage, thinking it will prove of interest to the readers of *Ivy Leaves*:

"I had a unique Christmas, a Christmas of sun and heat and summer, a Christmas of electric fans, cool drinks and a search for shade and cold comfort. A very enjoyable Christmas it was, however. We went long motor runs out through the country, which is wonderfully beautiful just now; we had picnics and polo and racing, and on Christmas a mockery in the shape of a dinner with turkey and plum pudding, with some of our closest American friends."

A MESSAGE FROM EGYPT.

Alice D'Olier writes from Luxor, January 30th, "We landed in Alexandria on Wednesday, the 23rd, and as the weather was cold only remained in Cairo two days, coming right up the river. At last to-day we are warm, but it has been very cold and windy,

although clear and beautiful all the time. The charm of the sand is beyond all words. Such coloring and such marvellous ruins, far beyond all I have ever dreamed!"

SENIORS' ESSAYS.

The Seniors are hard at work on their essays and we print the list of their subjects, hoping it may interest those who have written essays in the past. Their subjects are as follows:

- Fancies and Foibles of the 18th Century.
Josephine Anthony.
Modern Sir Roger de Coverley Papers.
Mabel Corbett.
Plays and Players of Shakespeare's Time.
Ethel Cranson.
The Art and Masters of the Short Story.
Christine Gayler.
Castles in Germany.
Beatrice Kennedy.
Ireland and Her Religion.
Frances Livingston.
Indian Folk Lore and Legends.
Naomi Long.
The Rise of the Duma in Russia.
Marion Metzger.
In Nottingham County.
Hilda Morse.
Wagnerian Opera.
Elizabeth Raymond.
The Mennonites.
Sara Shaub.
Japan.
Eleanor Titus.
Newspapers Past and Present.
Carrie Wanbaugh.
The American Immigrant.
Hilda Wilkie.

MAIDEN LANE THEATRE.

David Pelasco and Charles Trohman
Present

Thompson Cooper and His Company
in

A PAIR OF LUNATICS

and

IL JACOBI.

A PAIR OF LUNATICS.

The Characters:

Cara Manners Miss Katherine Bush
George Fielding Mr. E. D. Marsden
Place—A Drawing Room in a Lunatic Asylum.

IL JACOBI.

Jacobi Thompson Cooper
Lucy Ann Mrs. J. Harrison Irvine
Sophronia Miss Mazie Farnham
Act I.—A Street. Act II.—A Bank Parlor.
Act III.—Same as Act I.

Executive Staff for Messrs. Pelasco and Trohman:
Musical Director M. L. Soule
Costumer M. H. McCracken
Artist M. J. Morrow
Stage Managers, K. Bowman and M. Faure Truman

This interesting program may give a fair idea of the play presented on Saturday evening, February 15th, under the auspices of the faculty of St. Mary's Hall. Every one who had the pleasure of seeing the production was enthusiastic and when the curtain finally went down, the actors were applauded to the echo. Great praise is due to Miss Bowman and Miss Truman, who superintended the entire production, and we trust that they will soon again take advantage of the conspicuous talent in the house to give us another play.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Miss Harrison entertained her corridor girls at a Chafing Dish Supper on February 3rd.

The girls thoroughly enjoyed the excellent skating made possible by the cold snap in February.

Miss S. E. Proper, sometime teacher of Art at the Hall, sent us a most attractive postal from Paris, where she is studying.

We congratulate Anna Cleveland on her appointment on the staff of the New Bedford public library.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Jensen of Norwich, Connecticut, who have been in Philadelphia, came to the Hall for chapel service on Sunday, February 9th, and remained for supper with Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley. Mrs. Jensen was a pupil of the Hall in the seventies, (Susan M. Parker) and, while not a graduate, has shown herself deeply interested in all that concerns the school. Mrs. Jensen had not visited St. Mary's since she left years ago, but through the columns of *Ivy Leaves* she has kept in close touch with the life to-day. Mrs. Jensen is a near neighbour of Miss Elizabeth Davis, (class of 1845,) whom she sees often. We are glad to hear from Mrs. Jensen of Miss Davis's good health. In writing of her visit Mrs. Jensen says: "The dream of my life was fully realized a week ago to-day. My visit could not have been pleasanter or more satisfying and it is like a picture with me all the time."

Edith Ashmead has been visiting Charlotte Muirheid and Adelaide Baird. We regret to hear that she has not been well.

Theatre parties have been very much in vogue since Christmas and girls have gone up to Philadelphia to see "The Red Mill," "The Rose of the Rancho," and "Salomy Jane."

Invitations have been issued by Mrs. Fearnley and the Junior class for a dance on Saturday evening, February 29th, in honor of the Senior class.

Beatrice Kennedy won the prize offered by Mrs. Fearnley for the highest mark in the foreign travel test on Florence, a copy of Raphael's "Madonna Granduca."

The Juniors have given during the past month two pretty class birthday parties, their colors, green and gold, making effective table decorations with the daffodils, their class flower.

Russelle Cecil, Helen Cecil and Nancy Patton gave a charming party in "Peaceful Valley" on Wednesday evening, February 19th, to about twenty of the girls and some of the teachers. The scene was a pretty one, as the girls sat around Miss McCracken's big table with their embroidery and discussed Alaska, marriage and Welsh Rare Bit.

The Senior Pin made by Bailey, Banks and Biddle is most attractive and in marked good taste; a smooth raised amethyst surrounded by a band of gold, with "St. Mary's Hall, 1908" on it.

During the last week in February the music pupils held their fourth recital. The program was most interesting and reflects great credit on the teachers of this department, Mrs. Irvine, Miss Soule and Miss Thullen. Every one was enthusiastic over Ethel Cranson's rendition of Moszkowski's "Caprice Espagnol."

The Athletic Club held its annual banquet and initiation on Tuesday evening, February 25th. Hilda Morse, Vivian Osgood and Gertrude Chapman were made members.

"Lydia," said one of the teachers one morning when the piece de resistance of the breakfast menu was boiled eggs, "Will you get some hotter eggs or have these warmed over?"

We have been glad to welcome two new boarding pupils since our last issue, Helen Daniels, of Riverton, and Marie Witman, of Columbus, Ohio.

THE BISHOP'S FEAST.

Bishop's Feast, always eagerly anticipated, joyfully realized and pleasantly remembered, was held on January 31st, when the Seniors and Juniors assisted the Bishop and Mrs. Scarborough in entertaining the school. Every year on this occasion the Juniors first appear in their class colors and the Seniors wear their class pin. The Juniors this year have chosen the alliterative combination of green and gold, and used these colors in novel and effective decorations in Recreation Hall, where, in cap and apron, they received the school after the Bishop's reception in the parlor. The customary festoons of pennants were hung below a ceiling formed of interwoven strips of the class colors in crepe paper, while the pillars were wound with alternate strips of the same material. A huge green banner, which bore "Welcome" in gold letters across it, screened off the greater part of the school room; there were green divans with gold and green cushions, and many smaller green and gold banners bearing various devices covered the white walls. Someone remarked "They've even wound the wire on the Bishop's picture." The poster was beautiful, and at Mrs. Fearnley's request has been framed to hang in Recreation Hall, an example to be emulated by succeeding Junior artists. Vocal room was made charmingly luxurious by the Seniors, who, while not overcrowding the room, furnished it most artistically as a semi-Oriental lounging room, hanging the walls with pictures and draperies, covering the floor with rugs hailing from any port in Occident or Orient, and contriving cosy corners that really were cosy tete-a-tetes, and various other devices for luring languid ones to confidential chat or rest—but only between dances, for how could one sit out a dance when that inspiring music was calling one to waltz or two-step, or the new and fascinating barn-dance?

After the tenth dance came the grand march to the dining room, which the guests entered between lines of waiting Juniors. The Seniors, in cap and gown, were seated around the post which was wound with their colors, purple and gold, the guests in a semi-circle facing them.

After a delicious supper of oysters and salad, ices and coffee, Bishop Scarborough made a short address to the school, expressing his interest in and deep affection for the Hall, an interest and affection which have grown deeper with the years; his satisfaction with the prosperity with which it has been blessed and his congratulations to all those to whose efforts that prosperity is due. In response to the concluding request of the Bishop, Mr. Fearnley made a speech whose only fault was its brevity, and then dancing was resumed until it was time to say good night, reluctantly, and with many expressions of appreciation of the Bishop's generosity, and of the unselfish efforts of those who had done so much to contribute to the success of the Feast.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Mrs. Luke Lockwood, (Mary Louise Lyon) writes that she expects to go to Washington about the middle of February for six weeks and hopes to visit the Hall on her return North. We are sorry to hear that Mrs. Lockwood's daughter has been very ill.

Miss Mira Burr Edson is in New York City this winter teaching and practicing design and is also holding classes in design at the newly organized Art School in Newark.

We note with sincere sympathy the death of Professor H. B. Wilson of Red Wing, Minnesota, the husband of Flora J. Sargent, (class of 1866).

Miss Mary K. Gill, whose address was given in our last issue of *Ivy Leaves*, is living with her brother-in-law, Canon Jones, of St. John's Cathedral, New York City.

Edith L'Engle, (class of 1907,) has been able to locate for Mrs. Fearnley one of the graduates for whom no address has been given in recent records, namely Mrs. C. Henry Mitchell, (Leila McCanna, (class of 1868). Mrs. Mitchell has been living in Arcadia, DeSoto County, Florida, for the past four years.

Miss Caroline Haines has been seriously ill for some weeks, and, while better, is at present at Galen Hall, Atlantic City, under treatment. We trust she will soon be well again.

We would call the attention of graduates interested in keeping the Record up to date, to a correction in the class of 1875. Miss Annie C. Edmonds is now Mrs. Hiram Martin, and is living in Vancouver, British Columbia. Miss Edmonds was married in December, 1906.

Dorothy Tompkins, (class of 1907,) took this month the New Jersey examinations for teachers and we are glad to hear that she will receive her certificate.

We insert a passage from a letter recently received from a Hall girl which we know will be of much interest to those who knew the writer, Mrs. Hotchkiss, wife of the rector of St. Luke's church, Bustleton, Pennsylvania, when she was Helen Roberts, a pupil of the Hall. "I am wondering," she writes, "whether the Alumnae will kindly allow one who is not a graduate to extend to them through the medium of *Ivy Leaves* a few words of loving greeting. Although a sojourner for a few months only, owing to ill-health, the memory of those pleasant days during the winter of '72-'73 is a very precious one, and the friendships formed at the dear old Hall have been life-long ones. At the Jamestown Exposition after leaving the General Convention I had the great pleasure of meeting a dear school-mate, Miss Blanche Baker of Norfolk, Virginia, who had charge of the Colonial Dames Exhibit at the Exposition. We thoroughly enjoyed talking over the days gone by and speaking of school-mates now scattered in many directions. Miss Susie Carey of Glenside, Pennsylvania, who sat beside me at table in the dining room, is now a near neighbour. A few years ago, Hoyt Burr, the son of my dear friend, Mrs. Horace Burr (Helen Hoyt), of Oakland, California, was a pupil here at St. Luke's School, and I greatly enjoyed his society, a connecting link with the dear friend of my girlhood. I have often planned a visit to St. Mary's, but as my husband and I are very busy with parish duties I have failed to accomplish it so far. In closing may I add my best wishes for a Happy New Year to all those who were members of the family during my short stay and to each and every one also who have since had the privilege of living within the walls of dear St. Mary's?"

Mrs. T. J. C. Williams (Cora M. Maddox), of Baltimore, is in South Carolina visiting her daughter-in-law.

We quote from a letter received this month from Mrs. W. R. Stone (Ella Blake Gordon), who with her husband is spending the winter in California:

"It may be of interest to you to know that among the guests of this hotel, (the Potter, Santa Barbara) in far off California, are four women who were fortunate enough to have been inmates of the dear old Hall in their long

ago school days. Mrs. Thurlow McMullin, of 2200 California Street, San Francisco, (Virginia McNulty of the class of 1862,) is a charming, vivacious woman, a devoted daughter to an aged mother. Mrs. Thomas Cullyfold, whose home is in Goldfield, Nevada, was Annie Gordon, of the class of 1867. As she is my sister I refrain from writing the words of praise she wins from many admiring friends for her wit and originality in conversation. There is also here Miss Sarah M. Spooner, a pupil at the Hall during the year 1862, but who did not take the regular course of study. Miss Spooner is a woman of means, spending much of her time in travel, visiting many countries out of the ordinary line of travel. She is an intelligent collector of curios and art treasures, not selfishly keeping them to herself, but placing them where they can be enjoyed by many. She has donated a valuable collection of curios to the "Golden Gate Park Museum" at San Francisco and a number of fine paintings to the "Mark Hopkins Institute of Art" in the same city, which is her home. The fourth on the list is myself, Ella Blake Gordon, of the class of 1855, who, with my husband, Mr. W. R. Stone, am spending the winter in this charming place."

The friends of Mrs. J. H. Safford (Mary F. Hayden), will regret to hear of the loss of her husband in January. Mrs. Safford, we are told, will close her home in Montrose and go to live with a married son in New York City, for a few months at least.

Mrs. W. A. Hover (Mariana Vought), of Denver, Colorado, paid a flying visit to the Hall on February 4th. Mrs. Hover had come East to meet her husband, who was returning from abroad by the S. S. Lusitania and stopped over to visit the school with Mr. Hover, on her way home.

Mrs. George Wallace (Elizabeth B. Cole) sailed per S. S. Cedric for Naples on Saturday, February 15th. In her note of good-bye Mrs. Wallace says: "I hope the girls won't forget me at once and I am hoping that they may feel like sending Mr. Ishee an Easter gift for his work among the feeble-minded children. It is a beautiful charity and needs gifts to continue its work."

Miss Jessie Hewitt has returned to Bryn Mawr for a post-graduate course in French. It will be remembered that Miss Hewitt was graduated with honours from Bryn Mawr in June, 1906 and spent last winter in Paris attending lectures at the Sorbonne. We are glad to see that the daughters of St. Mary's Hall are keeping up its traditions of scholarship.

Lea Lloyd spent Saturday afternoon, February 8th among her friends at the Hall.

Edith L'Engle writes from her home in Atlanta: "I am always so pleased to receive a copy of Ivy Leaves and to pass it on to some other girl. I feel so far away that I often get home-sick for the Hall and the girls and wish I were nearer to New Jersey. I should like to be with you all to-morrow to hear Archdeacon Stuck. I know how interesting it will be. Bishop Kinsolving, of Brazil, was here a few weeks ago. He paid such high tribute to the New Jersey women that I wonder whether his wife was a Hall girl."

Dorothy Tompkins and Alice Birchall were at Chapel service on Sunday, February 16th.

Mrs. F. E. Hatch (Helene Bemus), who has been spending some weeks in Georgia, is again at home in Jamestown, New York. On her way North Mrs. Hatch stopped over in Washington and lunched with her class-mate, Mrs. William B. Orme, (Julia Lockwood).

Emily Hartman spent a week end with us in February and we were delighted to find her looking so well. We quote a sentence from her "bread and butter" letter: "Everything about the Hall seemed as dear as ever to me, although I missed the old girls. It seemed strange to see so many new faces, but I was glad to find the Hall so full and I only hope the new girls will enjoy their school life as much as I did."

Elizabeth Bulen writes that she is hard at work on her Graduation Essay at Mrs. Summer's school in Washington. Her subject is "The Ideal of Greek Society."

An effort is being made to arrange for an Alumnae luncheon in New York City, immediately after Easter.

Gertrude Clement writes that she has just received word from the board of Examiners that she has passed her New York City examinations.

Mr. and Mrs. Gustav A. Hoerle have sent out cards announcing the marriage of their daughter, Berta Helene, (class of 1903,) to Dr. Seymour De Witt Ludlum, on Thursday, February 13th.

OBITUARY.

Margaret Curtis, (class of 1868) died at her home in Baltimore on January 18th, after a long and at times painful illness. Miss Curtis had been an invalid for nearly twenty years, during which time she was most faithfully nursed by a devoted sister. We insert the following notice from a Baltimore paper:

"The funeral of Miss Margaret Curtis, sister of Bishop Alfred A. Curtis, vicar general of the Catholic Arch-diocese of Baltimore, who was found dead in bed Friday morning after a lingering illness, will take place to-day from the Protestant Episcopal Church at Pocomoke City, to-day. Services will be conducted by the Rev. J. M. Gulon, the rector, and burial will be in the church cemetery. Miss Curtis was born in Somerset County fifty-nine years ago and was the daughter of the late William Henry Curtis. She taught school for many years, but retired about twenty years ago, owing to ill health."

Mrs. Samuel H. Kerfoot (Anna W. Lawrence, class of 1846,) died at the Plaza Hotel, Chicago on January 18th. Mrs. Kerfoot was born in Maryland in 1829 and was of Colonial ancestry, her grandfather Roger Nelson being an aide-de-camp of George Washington and serving with distinction throughout the Revolutionary war. She was married to Mr. Kerfoot in 1847 and a year later came with her husband to Chicago. She was prominent in the early social life of that city and a pioneer in woman's club work, having founded the Society of Colonial Dames in Illinois and organized the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. Kerfoot has been honorary president of the Society of Colonial Dames and honorary state regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution for many years. She was a member of the Chicago Historical Society and for sixty years has attended St. James' Episcopal Church from which the funeral was held. Burial was at Graceland.

Mrs. Kerfoot left three children, Miss Alice G. Kerfoot, John B. Kerfoot, of New York and Samuel H. Kerfoot, Jr. Her husband died in 1906.

BIRTHS.

HIPPLE—On January 24th, at Mount Joy, Pennsylvania, the wife of John A. Hipple (Esther M. Brown, class of 1898), of a daughter, Mary.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

MARCH 1908

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

No. 6

Ivy Leaves wishes all its readers a joyous Easter.

As the Easter holidays approach the longest and hardest term of the school year is brought to a close. Everyone is looking forward to the well-earned rest and deserved recreation. The term after the holidays is a busy but happy one; full of preparations for Commencement and the enjoyment of the most beautiful season at the Hall. These are the days that linger long in the memory after one has left. In a letter this week from a graduate of long ago, the following sentence: "Nothing could detract from the peaceful beauty of the Chapel, the lovely circle and the river bank where we could walk summer evenings with dear friends. These are the memories that endear the Hall to us"—is but an echo, we believe, of the sentiment of every girl who has lived at the Hall when the circle is carpeted with violets, when the robins and thrashers build in the maple and gingko trees, when the river with the floating shad-lights and the West aglow with a glory of the Holy City draw forth confidences of the past and inspiration for the future and deepen one's love for Alma Mater.

CONFIRMATION.

On the third Sunday in Lent, March 22nd, the Bishop administered the rite of Confirmation in the Hall Chapel. There were four candidates, Mrs. Irvine, Vivian Osgood, Florence TenBroeck, and Julia MacMakin. The service, always beautiful, seems to take a deeper meaning at such a time and the few earnest words of the Bishop touched all hearts.

THE WORD FOR THE WEEK.

During Lent Mr. Fearnley is making each Monday morning a short address at the close of the chapel service, taking for his subject a thought of some great writer which may prove a help to the lives of others and an incentive to nobler thoughts and better deeds.

THE NEW YORK LUNCH.

The luncheon for the graduates of the Hall living in New York City and its vicinity mentioned in our last issue of Ivy Leaves is beginning to take form, and will be given at the Manhattan Hotel at twelve-thirty on Easter Tuesday, April 21st.

Mrs. Frederick W. Hunter (Nan Haight) and Mrs. Willard B. VanHouten (Amy Laffey) have spared no efforts to arouse enthusiasm and it is hoped to make it a great success.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

Mrs. George A. Jackson (Annie B. Crampton),
715½ Kearney Street, Portland, Oregon.
Miss Mabel Jacques,
1306 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Mrs. J. M. Anthony (Annie Clark),
1103 Highway Avenue, Jacksonville, Florida.
Mrs. Seymour DeWitt (Helene Hoerle),
Merion, Pennsylvania.

SUNDAY AT ST. MARY'S HALL, In the Good Old Times, 1859-1862.

Being blessed with a good memory I do not think that I shall make many errors in my description of the day of rest at St. Mary's Hall as it was observed when I lived there.

I will preface the programme of the day by explaining to younger daughters of the Hall that in the middle of the last century the vacations were in April and October only.

The hours of rising were half-past five in summer and six o'clock in winter. We had an hour for dressing and ten minutes for private devotion. Then came breakfast, almost immediately after which we went into the chapel, where the full morning service was read. From the chapel we went into the class rooms for Sunday school. We recited the collect for the day, the catechism and texts from Bishop Doane's "Catechism." From Sunday school we went to our dormitories to get ready for church. I remember almost nothing of our winter dress, but I recollect perfectly that in summer we wore lawn or silk grenadine dresses and no matter where the thermometer stood usage required us to put on shawls or capes. On our defenceless heads were bonnets that covered them tight and these instruments of torture were held in place by broad ribbons tied in splendid big bows under our chins.

We walked to church by dormitories in one long procession. I think that Mr. Smith and his wife headed it. Miss Stanley walked with her dormitory just as her assistants did.

We filled the north transept except two pews under the pulpit, which were reserved for the quartette choir, also one side of the south transept and all the gallery at that end of the church. We could not see the chancel, but we could hear the full morning service for the second time, with the addition of the Litany and the Communion Service. We could see the preachers and they were usually good. When there were ordinations we were obliged to stay to them too, and it was often two o'clock when we got out. After our Sunday dinner, we went to the school room for "reading hour" which lasted till time to get ready to go to church for the four o'clock service. If we did not wish to read the very old books that composed the school library we might put our heads on our desks and try to sleep, but we were not allowed to write nor to talk. Soon after we got back from church we had supper, and after that we had about an hour in which we were free to roam around the corridors, the school room or the "saloon," until the time to assemble in the school room before evening chapel service. The second evening service was short and was arranged especially for the school by Bishop Doane. When it was over, Mr. Smith stopped at the door of the chapel and Miss Stanley, Mrs. Lamotte and Miss Ogden were stationed in the corridor. We passed out Indian file and shook hands with each of them as we passed. We went immediately to our dormitories where we made hasty preparations for bed. At the end of ten minutes private devotion the last bell rang, the lights went out and the day of rest was ended. SARAH S. COX.

Maple Shade Inn,
March 23, 1908.

Dear Ivy Leaves:

Here I am once more comfortably settled in my bachelor apartments in the big maple tree on the circle. Mrs. Starvemout's boarding house and the petrified biscuits were too much for me, especially after Dame Trot's good catering.

I am much interested in what you tell me of your genealogical research. I have often felt a little jealous that the school paper and the pupils' stickers should be Ivy Leaves. Why not the Owl? I know a boys' school among the Berkshire hills whose leaflet is so called. It would certainly seem more appropriate. I, the bird of wisdom, sacred to Pallas Athene, the Simeon Stylites of birds! I fear, however, that my reputation is not always the best and that I sometimes get confused with the nobility. I have heard people say "drunk as an owl" when they meant "as a lord." I need not tell you that it is an undeserved opprobrium, but give a dog or an owl a bad name and it's Dennis with both, I guess. You, however, deserve all your honours. And to think that your ancestors were brought over to this country from Westminster Abbey, from the hum and roar of London by the great founder of this school to decorate the walls of the chapel, hallowed by so many memories, and to be my safety valve.

What do you think of the Ivahdechampembergh theory that beautiful thoughts make beautiful women and that the woman who goes on thinking sharp and angular thoughts will grow angular and unlovely. I am philosopher enough to believe in it and it certainly accounts for some faces I know. I wonder if girls realize that their innermost nature becomes as it were the complexion of their character.

Talking of the "soft sex," as Mr. Anthony Humm called them, reminds me of a sentence I read in a well-known paper a few days ago. It was speaking of the "Exhibition of Fair Women" in London, which was opened by the Duchess of Marlborough "in her low voice that the English so admire." It seems that Shakespeare was only voicing the sentiment of a nation. I sometimes wonder why we are so lacking in this essential requisite. Tom, the cat, tells me that he often has to leave the dining room because the loud voices affect his ganglionic centers and I am always grateful when the children are sent on "line walk." Suppose you or I offer a prize for the "soft, low voice, an excellent thing in woman."

I have been sorry not to see you at any of the recent entertainments at the Hall. Of course they are somewhat milder than usual, owing to the Lenten season, lectures and recitals having taken the place of dances, plays and progressive parties. I, however, find them quite entertaining. I was at Mary Ann Willing's party. It was quite appropriate having one lone hare in her pie, don't you think so? I attended the Four Hand Music Recital given by my friends, Mrs. Irvine and Miss Soule, who characteristically alternated with Allegro and Adagio movements through the entire program. I enjoyed it hugely.

Have you received an invitation to the reception to be given to Mrs. Humphrey Ward in New York? I got one and am going. I certainly admire that woman, the creator of Laura and Helbeck, of Rose and Langham, of Klitty and Ashe, despite the opinion of college professors. I am practicing my best speech and the Dando step in case there should be dancing. I am also going to place my mite and my admiration at Miss Frances Little's feet, the "Lady

of Decoration" when she speaks in Philadelphia in April.

I fear the eternal feminine dominates this letter and for that reason I will skip Mrs. Armour, Tetrizzini and Miss Murphy, the Central Park hippo, though I could tell you something good about them. Within my mental lat-and longitude I have a gr-great range of ideas and should like to prove it but space forbids. I must, however, add a "word for the weak."

"For every ill beneath the sun,
There is a remedy or none.
If there is one, then try to find it;
If there is none, then never mind it."
That's good advice for all. Get next to it.

Advisingly,
THE OWL.

SCHOOL NOTES.

That the dance given on February 29th by Mrs. Fearnley and the Juniors in honour of the Senior Class was a success goes without saying. The music was inspiring, the floor in good condition and sufficiently large to prevent the discomfort of overcrowding and the inexperienced dancers were but few. The supper was delicious and the dining room charming with its little tables and shaded candles. Everyone voted it one of the pleasantest events of the year.

On Shrove Tuesday, Rosalie Valentine found the ring in the pancakes, Miss Sutterley the money, and Salome Metzger the button. There is much dispute as to whether the button stands for an old maid or a thrifty house-wife.

The members of the Agape Society gave a Candy Sale on Monday evening, March 2nd, clearing \$21.35 towards the new organ pedals for the chapel.

Miss Sutterley celebrated her birthday by giving a Mardi Gras party to her "little bunch." The table was most artistic. The center-piece was a huge Jack Horner pie made in the Rex colours, the green, yellow and purple, in the center of which sat a large and realistic March hare. The same color scheme was carried out in the floral decoration, jonquils, violets and ferns being used profusely. At each place were little "bunnies" as favors. The menu would have delighted the heart of any school girl and the ices in the form of March hares called forth a burst of enthusiasm.

Helen Cecil won the prize at the book-party.

The younger children are making scrap books for a children's ward in one of the Philadelphia hospitals, during Lent.

St. Patrick has many admirers at the Hall to judge from the amount of green in evidence on March seventeenth. The St. Patrick's Day Dinner was enjoyed by all.

"Why Miriam, don't you see that your fraction should be three-quarters and not four-thirds?" said a teacher in algebra recently to one of the girls. "Oh, I knew that," was the reply, "I just upset it."

Mrs. Irvine and Miss Soule gave a charming recital of Four Hand Music on Saturday, March 14th.

Christine Gayler made the place cards for the dinner given by the Seniors on Hilda Wilkie's birthday. The mortar-board caps were very much admired.

The Glee Club gave their annual concert on Saturday evening, March 21st. The program was most interesting.

Miss Marsden gave pennants in the Athletic Club colors to the members of the team who won

the final game in the Captain Ball contest between the Gymnastic Classes which was played on Saturday afternoon, March 21st. The winners were Helen Cecil, Russelle Cecil, Eleanor Wilkie, Margaret Heraty, Helen Hatch, Helen Mitchell, Ethel Cran-son.

Mr. Frederick Warde, the well-known Shakespearian actor and lecturer addressed the girls of St. Mary's Hall and a few invited guests on March 25th. Everyone enjoyed thoroughly his wit and humor and his excellent rendition of many passages from the immortal plays.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Miss Mabel Jacques is head nurse in the work being done by St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia, for the treatment of tuberculosis among the poor by the group or class system. "I once had a great dream of work in foreign countries where possibly I might do some good," Miss Jacques says, "but somehow it seems to me now that I have found as large a field as one could ever hope to have in any foreign missionary field. They are such a poor, neglected, hopeless lot of people that I have to work among that one never seems to realize the need of helping them unless one is with them day in and day out as I am."

The friends of Mrs. Charles Moyer, (Julia Gaddis) will regret to hear of the death of her husband. Mr. Moyer died on January 27th at the home of his son, Mr. Albert Moyer of South Orange.

Mrs. Harvie Heitman (Florida Schultz) writes: "We hope to return home the last of March and I shall be glad to leave this cold weather. Constant life in Florida has unfitted me for the housing of a Northern winter." It will be remembered by the readers of *Ivy Leaves* that Mrs. Heitman has been living in Evanston, Illinois, for a year.

Mrs. Charles H. Fisher (Henrietta L. Mulford), one of the most interesting correspondents we have, says in a recent letter: "I had a delightful visit from Mrs. Luke Lockwood (Louise Lyon) lately, telling of her year abroad. She is such an enthusiastic and indefatigable traveller that it is a pleasure to hear her relate her varied experiences. During last summer in England, she stayed for a few days at a little country parish in Devonshire so that she could meet the Rev. S. Baring Gould. He is the lord of the manor as well as the rector, personal friend and landlord of every one in the parish. It is a family inheritance. He showed her among other curiosities a white satin embroidered christening robe which Charles the First wore at his baptism and each of Baring Gould's eighteen children have been baptised in it."

Alice Birchall, Dorothy Tompkins and Jacqueline Snow, members of the class of 1907, with Isabelle Wheat, spent the week end at the close of last month at the Hall. "It meant so much to us to be there again," one of them wrote.

Ivy Leaves extends its sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Camille Baquet (Frances Kester) in the loss of their daughter Louise, who died after a short illness on January 26th. Miss Baquet was a very bright young woman and a most devoted daughter and her death came as a great shock to her parents.

Hannah Marcy, Florence Daniels and Alice English went to Washington with "The International Congress of Mothers" and attended the reception given at the White House. They enjoyed every moment of the trip.

Friends are congratulating Emma Gardiner Pat-tison, (class of 1906), on her engagement to Mr. Bert Dangen, of Albany.

In the letter which accompanied Miss Cox's account of Sunday at the Hall fifty years ago is the following paragraph:

"The pleasantest feature of those days was the singing, which was very fine. There was a choir of male voices in the chancel and under the pulpit was the quartette, Miss Winans, Miss Lizzie Stanley, Mr. Kingdon, father of Miss Mary Kingdon and another. I think his name was Allen. Miss Winans, now Princess Troubetzkoi, had a glorious voice which melted even men to tears and the others all sang admirably."

A quotation from Edith L'Engle's letter published in the February issue of *Ivy Leaves* has given rise to several letters on the subject. "I, too, heard Bishop Kingsolving this winter," writes Romaine Bronson, "and the same thought came to me as to Edith. Was his wife a Hall girl?" May Everngam writes that she has made several inquiries, and, although she finds that Mrs. Kingsolving lived near Burlington, she cannot ascertain whether she was at St. Mary's or not. It is left for Miss Mary Kingdon to say the final word. In a note recently received she says: "I saw in *Ivy Leaves* that Edith L'Engle wonders whether Bishop Kingsolving's wife was a Hall girl. I can answer she was not, but she was a New Jersey girl, born at Mt. Holly, only seven miles from the Hall. She is a very lovely woman and it is not strange that Bishop Kingsolving has a good opinion of Jersey women."

Ivy Leaves extends its deepest sympathy for Mrs. William Hooten, who within six months has lost her husband, her sister-in-law, Mrs. Hugg (Florence A. Weld, Class of 1863), whose death was mentioned in the January issue and now her only brother, Mr. Charles Hugg, not quite two months after the death of his wife. Mrs. William Hooten was Mary M. Hugg.

Mrs. H. H. Barroll (Margaret S. Wethered), of Chestertown, Maryland, is the proud mother of four boys the eldest nineteen and the youngest ten. Wethered, her oldest son, spent four months last summer in Europe and expects to be graduated this year from Washington College, Chestertown.

Mrs. George A. Jackson (Anne B. Crampton) since the death of her son, with whom she has resided for several years in Oak Park, Illinois, is now living with a married daughter in Portland, Oregon.

The Rev. and Mrs. Percy Stockman (Margaret Stryker) have arrived safely at Shanghai.

Mrs. E. F. Baker (Sarah A. Watson) writes wishing that the lunch to be given in New York in Easter week may be "replete with joy and happiness and of sweet memories of our never to be forgotten Bishop." She adds "May no recollections of White's History or Brown's Grammar impair your digestion."

Annie W. Nock is spending some time in Atlanta, Georgia.

"Did I ever write you of the singular thing that happened to me on my return from the General Convention in Richmond last Fall?" writes Miss Mary E. Reynolds. "My class-mate, Miss Susa Willcox, whom I had met in Richmond, had often mentioned her niece to me, whom she alone had educated and who has had for many years an important position in a school near Philadelphia. As by brother and I reached Germantown quite a party entered the train and one particularly claimed my attention who took a seat immediately in front of us. She was very distinguished looking. All at once I remembered that I hadn't told my brother anything about my last evening in Richmond. I said I was

so glad to be able to have been with my old friend, mentioning her name. The fine looking woman turned to me and said "Did I hear you mention Miss Willcox of Richmond? She is my Aunt" and we three had a most pleasant conversation until we reached the Philadelphia station. Wasn't it singular?"

Elizabeth Scarborough expects to be graduated from the Presbyterian Hospital in Philadelphia in April. We hear most flattering accounts of her gifts as a nurse.

Gwendolyn Valentine, who is with the Julia Marlowe company this winter, stayed with Georgie Fiske while in Providence. Miss Valentine is playing Phoebe in the production of "As You Like It."

Mrs. Luke Lockwood (Louise Lyon) who was to have spent several weeks in Washington as announced in last month's Ivy Leaves only stayed a few days, owing to the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Pierce.

It will doubtless interest our readers to hear of the honour recently conferred upon Mr. and Mrs. William Reick (Carrie Ridgway) by the Emperor of Germany. The decoration is called "The Order of the Crown" and Mr. Reick's title in Germany is Sir William Reick, while Mrs. Reick is Lady Reick. It admits them to the court and gives them many privileges. The honour was given in appreciation on the part of Germany of great favors given to that country through the medium of the press represented by Mr. Reick. Mr. and Mrs. Reick sailed on March 5th by the Kaiser Wilhelm the Second for England and return by the Mauretania, sailing on March 21st. Mr. Reick is taking this trip to interview Marconi in London on perfecting in this country of wireless telegraphy.

Mrs. Fearnley is glad to have located another graduate for whom no address was given in recent Alumnae records. After many letters and research Mrs. John M. Anthony, (Annie D. Clark, Class of 1858) is found to be living in Jacksonville, Florida. Mrs. Anthony writes: "I was surprised and delighted to know you were interested in me enough to inquire. I have been living in Florida twenty-seven years. My husband, Dr. John M. Anthony, has been dead nearly thirty years. I have two children living, a son and a daughter. Though I am just recovering from an attack of gripe my health is usually very good."

Miss Mary E. Emery hopes to pay the Hall a visit this spring and a warm welcome awaits her.

Alice D'Olier writes from Cairo on March 1st saying that they have just returned from their trip down the river to Luxor and after a fortnight in Cairo they go over to Europe. She adds "I hate to leave it all; life on the river is so full of interest and so beautiful, especially at evening."

A very cordial letter reached up recently from Miss Katharine Merrill, who is spending the winter in Biarritz. "I do enjoy Ivy Leaves very much, though I sometimes get jealous when I read of the recreations the girls have now."

"Tell Mr. Fearnley," writes May Everngam from Delaware City, "that we measured our Angora cat "Friskie" to-day, three feet two inches from the end of his nose to the tip of his tail. That is not a fish story. We spell his name with the "ie" because my cousin says he is too aristocratic a cat to have any "y" tacked on to his name."

The engagement of Miss Isabel R. Pugh to Mr. George W. Hewitt, both of Burlington, is announced.

Alice McGall has taken up library work in Orange, New Jersey.

Mrs. Elias Boudinot (Elizabeth Hall) expects to sail for Europe on April 18th by the Cunard line

to Naples. From here she will take a steamer to Trieste and Flume, the starting point for a trip through Dalmatia which she has planned.

The friends of Maud Haines, (class of 1907,) will regret to hear of the sudden death of her father, Mr. George A. Haines, of Burlington.

Romaine Bronson is planning to be with us for Commencement.

Jacqueline Snow, (class of 1907), paid many telephone calls on the graduates of the Hall living in the Oranges recently, hoping to interest them in the lunch to be given in New York Easter Week for members of the Alumnae of New York and the vicinity. We trust she was successful for we want many of Miss Rodney's "good oranges" to be present.

Lady Jebb (Caroline Reynolds) has been spending part of the winter in Mentone, France.

Marion Mitchell (Class of 1907) sends us word that she is substituting for the remainder of this term in the Public School of her home town, Swedesboro. "I am only an assistant, but, as we have seventy-eight children on the roll, it means a great deal of work. I like it very much."

BIRTHS.

HEITMAN—On January 17th, at Evanston, Illinois, the wife of Harvie Heitman, (Florida Schultz, class of 1893) of a daughter, Lorraine.

SMITH—On February 21st, at Brooklyn, New York, the wife of Frederick Green Smith (Ada Sergeant, class of 1893) of a son, Everett Seymour.

WOOLF—On March 12th, at New York City, the wife of Samuel J. Woolf, (Edith S. Truman, class of 1897) of a daughter, Muriel.

GROVES—On March 5th, at Riverton, New Jersey, the wife of Frederick Stanley Groves, (Therese Dorrance, class of 1899) of a daughter.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Samuel Williams, (Lucy E. Crampton, class of 1856) died at the Tracy Apartments, Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening, February 18th. Mrs. Williams was born in Tinmouth, Vermont in 1837 and was married in Trinity Church, Rutland, in 1863. Since 1879 she has been living in Philadelphia and took a very active part in church work until failing health compelled her to give up. For nearly three years she has been an invalid, getting out only occasionally. Among other things she was one of the founders of the House of St. Michael and All Angels for young coloured crippled children and was its first secretary. The funeral service was at the Church of the Transfiguration on Friday, February 21st, and the interment in Woodland Cemetery. Her husband and two children survive her, Mrs. William Wilson (Lucy Langdon Williams Wilson, Ph.D.), of Philadelphia and Samuel Williams, Jr., of Fitchburg, Massachusetts.

PIANO FUND.

Mrs. M. E. Jensen	\$ 2.00
Miss Mary Cornell	2.00
Miss Emma Pattison	2.00
K. M.	1.00
Mrs. Luke Lockwood	5.00
Miss Millicent Sillcocks	5.00
Miss Lillian Gowdy	1.00
Mrs. E. F. Baker	2.00
Miss R. C. TenBroeck	1.00
	<hr/>
	\$ 21.00
Previously acknowledged	\$397.00
Pledges still unpaid	8.00
	<hr/>
	\$ 426.00

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

APRIL 1908

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

No. 7

We wish to extend a cordial invitation to all graduates of the Hall to attend the Commencement Exercises. As we have stated before, it is impossible to send out each year an invitation to every graduate, but a warm welcome always awaits our girls and we hope as many as possible will be present for one or all of the exercises. The program is as follows:

Sunday, May 31st at 10.30 A. M.

Baccalaureate Sermon.

Tuesday, June 2nd at 3.30 P. M.

Class Day Exercises.

Tuesday, June 2nd at 8.00 P. M.

Pupils' Recital.

Wednesday, June 3rd at 10.30 P. M.

Commencement Exercises.

The Baccalaureate Sermon will be preached at St. Mary's Parish Church by the Reverend Hamilton Schuyler, rector of Trinity Church, Trenton. The Class Day exercises, which will be held on the Circle, promise to be very attractive. "A Midsummer's Day" will be presented and we trust our guests will enjoy the medley of dance and song, as the summer flowers and fairies, the bees and butterflies, choose their queen and pay homage to the season until the goddess of evening comes to put them to sleep. The concert, as usual, will be held in the school room that same evening. Excellent work has been done in the department of music this year and Mrs. Irvine's, Miss Soule's and Miss Thullen's pupils promise us an interesting program. The Commencement exercises proper on Wednesday morning consist of the school room exercises, choruses, selections from the Glee Club, an oration and the Valedictory. We have pleasure in announcing that our orator this year will be the Right Reverend Thomas F. Gailor, Bishop of Tennessee. The Chapel Service, with the presentation of diplomas, follows, immediately after which lunch is served, weather permitting, on the lawn.

NOTICE.

We are planning to have photogravures made of some views of St. Mary's Hall, the river front, the interior of the chapel and the circle. We should be glad to receive orders from graduates and pupils of the school for one or all of the pictures. The cost will be fifty cents each or three for a dollar.

Those who desire to order will kindly send names of views and money order or check for the same to:—

Mrs. John Fearnley,
Principal of St. Mary's Hall.

PIANO FUND.

Mrs. G. T. Richards.....	\$ 5.00
Miss Elizabeth Fort.....	1.00
Miss Justine Peverley.....	5.00
Mrs. Wilson C. Bibb.....	5.00
Previously acknowledged.....	418.00
Pledges still unpaid.....	2.00

Total, \$ 436.00

ROBERTS—SCARBOROUGH.

Miss Margaret Schoenberger Scarborough, class of 1897, youngest daughter of Bishop Scarborough, was married on Saturday, April 25, at twelve-thirty, to Mr. Charles Pugh Roberts, of Cresson, Pennsylvania.

Because of the recent death of the bridegroom's father the wedding took place in the bride's home and not in church. Bishop Scarborough officiated. Only the immediate members of the two families were present and a few intimate friends.

The drawing-room into which the bridal party entered to the Lohengrin march was decorated with palms, sprays of asparagus and apple blossoms. The bride was attired in a handsome gown, Empire style, of white crepe de chine, trimmed with lace. She carried a shower bouquet of white sweet peas.

The bridesmaids were Miss Elizabeth Scarborough, sister of the bride, and Miss Lois Roberts, sister of the bridegroom and class-mate of the bride.

Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served by a Philadelphia caterer. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts left Trenton immediately after on a short wedding trip through New York State and upon their return will take up their residence at Cresson, Pennsylvania. Mr. Roberts is a son of the late T. A. Roberts, of Renova, Pa., who was superintendent of the Pennsylvania and Erie division. He is a member of the engineer corps of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Cresson, Pa.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

- Miss Agnes R. Taylor,
723 Central Avenue, Plainfield, New Jersey.
- Mrs. Alexander Bonnell (S. Jane Douglass),
148 West 87th Street, New York City.
- Mrs. Jesse C. Joy (Lillie Gaddis),
86 Wadsworth Avenue, New York City.
- Mrs. Franklin H. Tinker (Grace L. Bell),
758 West End Avenue, New York City.
- Mrs. Sturges T. Dick (Adelaide King),
758 West End Avenue, New York City.
- Mrs. C. A. Hull (Rebecca Oakford),
1483 Dean Street, Brooklyn, New York.
- Miss Anna W. Davenport,
155 East 72nd Street, New York City.
- Mrs. Charles Moyer (Julia Gaddis),
324 Ridgewood Road, South Orange, New Jersey.
- Miss Mary Finch,
Maplewood, New Jersey.
- Miss Kathleen MacKinnon,
55 West 54th Street, New York City.
- Mrs. W. T. R. Miller (Caroline Rodgers),
Sunnybank, Sparkill, New York.
- Mrs. Charles Douglas (Isabella Lawson),
780 a Green Street, Brooklyn, New York.
- Mrs. Charles P. Roberts (Margaret Scarborough),
Cresson, Pennsylvania.
- Miss Emma Pattison,
858 Hewitt Place, New York City.
- Mrs. James S. Crall (Margaret Rabe),
101 Main Street, Monongahela, Pa.
- Miss Lydia Wilde,
Cream Ridge, New Jersey.

Maple Shade Inn,
April 27th, 1908.

Dear Ivy Leaves:

Well, it is nice to be back at the Hall once more and how beautiful it all is! I recall several years ago upon returning from some weeks' stay in rural England that I was struck anew with the beauty of the place. It always seems especially lovely at this time, with the violets purpling the circle, the lilacs perfuming the air, the sun glinting through the tender green foliage of our magnificent trees, making the grounds look like a fairy maze. New York certainly seems poor compared with it!

And yet, I enjoyed my holidays over there. I spent part of my time Rogerspeeting and wait until you see my style at Commencement! I felt something was due to the girls after their avowed partiality to the Owl this Spring, who seems to be running Donald B. a close second. I could not but blush, however, as I trekked up Broadway to see the variety of tails they are ascribing to the bird of wisdom. I have literally to keep turning around to see what my own tail is like. I don't object to the Paradise feathers; I hope to have those myself someday, but I do resent an appendage that I know belonged to a lulubird or an old hen. It's a case of the Owl retailed and wholesale, eh what?

Of course you want to know whether I was at that famous lunch in New York and I regret to have to confide to you that I was not invited despite the fact that I was in Gotham at the time. I felt a little sore, especially when I saw how many other birds were admitted, but it seems you had to be a resident of Greater New York to get in.

And yet, despite this cruel cut I enjoyed my stay near bad Broadway. I regularly "tripped." I rode on the top of a bus, which was bliss and blister; I saw the tallest building, the richest man, the broadest church, the most thickly populated district, the coarsest play, the most expensive restaurant, the noisiest city IN THE WORLD; I went to the Lambs' Gambol; I used strong expressions at the hair apparent, especially when it blocked my view at the theatre, and I philosophized over the individuality-ironing-out-effect of life in a large city. Messrs. Rush, Hustle and Co. don't carry the highest line of goods.

I saw a letter the other day which made me hot; not so much the contents, but because it was anonymous. I don't know of anything more contemptible. If you've got anything on your chest, get rid of it, but sign your name so you can get the answer that's coming to you. The lady in question writes: "I see in your school paper that "punch" was served at one of the entertainments. I want to express my opinion of a school where girls are taught to drink intoxicating beverages."

O ye mild shades of Dame Trot's fruit punches, what awful names are given to ye!

I wanted to reply to that lady, but, as she did not sign her name, I suppose she wants to go on believing that we are a wicked, wicked institution. I should like to tell her that "sticks" are not used at St. Mary's Hall either inside or out. I perceive, dear Ivy Leaves, that we must be wary. If we talk of fried sole, one might think we referred to—, if we allude to "the bridge at midnight" it might be inferred that we kept a gambling den, and if I told you that Christine Gayler had taken to glasses, well, well! I had a tale to tell you of Punch and Judy, but that Punch has such an alcoholic flavour that I shall cut it out.

THE OWL.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Mabel Corbett has been chosen Valedictorian of the Class of 1908. This stands not merely for the highest marks in class-work and the best Senior essay, but for a high standard of conduct throughout the Junior and Senior years and an influence for good in the home-life.

The Seniors have given Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley a beautiful rug for the office.

Not long ago Mrs. Fearnley received a letter from the South in which the writer said "My daughter was a pupil in your school back in the seventies, and while there she used a sterling silver napkin ring with the initials A. G. J. on it. It belonged to a set which I should now like to give to my grand-daughter. This ring was left at St. Mary's and I have frequently heard my daughter say she would write for it, but somehow she never did. I should esteem it a great favour if you will send it to me either by mail or express." Search has been made in the hope that the finding of the napkin ring might stamp our methods as remarkable, but it cannot be found.

Mrs. Fearnley has presented the younger children with a croquet set.

The girls of the Agape Society collected during Lent a penny a week from the members of the school family to send to Japan for Mr. Ishei's work among the feeble minded children in Tokio, for which Mrs. Wallace, (Elizabeth Cole) made an appeal when at the Hall this winter.

The Philadelphia Ledger mentioned that Marie Witman was spending Easter at the Brighton Hotel, Atlantic City.

Sparks has some new and attractive postal card views of the Hall.

Mrs. Fearnley quotes the following sentence from a postal card recently received by her from a friend and former pupil (who wrote from Athens) which touched her very deeply. She hopes that it may prove to our pupils to-day what we so often try to impress, that one is learning not so much for the recitation to-day as for the increased happiness it will give one in the future. Mrs. Fearnley's correspondent writes: "Do you remember your Grecian history class ages ago when you first introduced me to all that is so wonderful here? I wish now I remembered even a quarter of all you taught us then."

On April 7th Miss Fisher held a Competitive Gymnastic Drill which was not only most interesting, but reflected great credit on teacher and pupils. Blue and white ribbons were awarded after each exercise for the best work done. Dorothy Kirk won the first prize, a silver cup presented by Mrs. Fearnley, and Helen Hatch, the second prize, a box of Huyler's candy.

THE NEW YORK ALUMNAE LUNCH.

On Easter Tuesday, April 21., a luncheon was given at the Manhattan Hotel for the graduates of St. Mary's Hall living in New York City and the vicinity. The weather was beautiful and fifty-seven members of the Alumnae Society sat down to the lunch with Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley. It had been hoped that Bishop Scarborough and Miss Maria Stryker, the President of the Alumnae Society, would be present, but engagements detained them. The guests were seated at six tables and an effort had been made to place them according to the classes. It was noteworthy that a member of the first graduating class was present, Mrs. S. B. Nelson, class of 1844, as well as one of last year's class, Jacqueline Snow, 1907.

The tables were attractively decorated with daffodils and ferns and the "Ivy Leaf" used on the place cards was most suggestive. The lunch itself was delicious and admirably served, reflecting great credit on the hotel management. The menu was as follows:

Blue Point Oysters
 Cream of Asparagus
 Celery Nuts
 Chicken Croquettes
 New Green Peas
 Lemon Water Ice
 Broiled Squab on Toast
 Turkish Salad
 Fresh Strawberry Parfait
 Bonbons Cakes Coffee

While the graduates lingered over their coffee Mr. Fearnley addressed them with a firstly, secondly, thirdly, and a few words in conclusion, the clergyman's prerogative. He spoke first of what the Hall had done for each one of them, how its high ideals, and noble influence had helped to make them the women they were, women of whom the Hall is proud. He then told what the Hall is trying to do to-day, speaking of the large sums of money that have been expended within the last fifteen years to beautify and make it more comfortable, of the efforts made to keep a high standard of school work and to make the life home-like and happy.

Mr. Fearnley then asked what the graduates are doing for the Hall, and showed that they themselves were the Hall's best advertisement, that St. Mary's needed not only their love, but their help. He explained that he had no intention of making demands upon their pocket-books, but would suggest the following ways in which the graduates could help the school—first, as an evidence of their interest, by visiting the school, by attending the meeting of the Alumnae Society, by subscribing to *Ivy Leaves*, sending a contribution to the undertakings of the school, whether it be Piano or Improvement Fund, no matter how small the amount. He also requested that they should evince their love by speaking of the Hall as the opportunity offered, telling of what it stands for, and trying to make known its ideals and aims. At the conclusion of the address Mrs. Fearnley read letters of regret from Miss C. E. Babbitt, class of 1858, Mrs. E. F. Baker (Sarah Watson, class of 1851), Mrs. Townsend, (Mary Eleanor Orr, class of 1859), Mrs. Goldsborough, (Eleanor Winter, class of 1871), Mrs. Reazor, (Mary P. Smith, class of 1872).

Bishop Scarborough, expressing his regret, at his unavoidable absence, wrote as follows:

"I am sorry I cannot be with you as I have engagements of long standing already made. I regret this more than I can tell you because most of those who will be present will be "my girls,"—graduating in the last third of a century. I regret my absence, for the reason that this is a new venture to bring "The Hall" into public notice and the graduates into closer touch. I hope the meeting will be such a success that it will be repeated and a date fixed that all may know in advance when and where it is to be. With regrets for my absence I send my loving greetings to the daughters of St. Mary's Hall, that their loyalty may grow with passing years and that "Alma Mater" may continue to stand, where she has stood for nearly three quarters of a century at the head of church schools in this country. Her graduates are her chief strength and I welcome the present move as a most hopeful sign of increased interest in the dear old Hall.

With my very best wishes for you, and all the guests with you, believe me, I am, as of old and always,

Your sincerely attached friend,
 JOHN SCARBOROUGH.

It was decided to organize a St. Mary's Hall Chapter for graduates and former pupils of the Hall living in New York City and its vicinity, with quarterly meetings and once a year a luncheon. The first regular meeting will be held in October. It is hoped that this chapter will enroll at least two hundred members and that it will not only strengthen old ties, but awaken living interest in their Alma Mater. Among the forty and more regrets received, all expressed a hope that the undertaking would meet with success and that they would be fortunate enough to be able to attend another year. Many were prevented from coming by illness, among them Miss Cornelia Howland ('58), Mrs. Runkle, Caroline Ihrie, ('62), Miss Quinby, ('64), Mrs. Palmer, May Earle, ('65), Mrs. Pfeiffer, Leila Crawford, ('70). Others were unable to be at the lunch on account of absence from home, among whom were Miss Elizabeth Babbitt ('58), and Miss Katherine Vermilye ('74), who are in Washington for the winter and do not return to their home in Orange until the end of May. Mrs. Bloomfield Beach, (Elizabeth Bacon, '59), Mrs. Richard M. Bell, (Julia Black, of '69), Miss Louise Floyd Jones, ('71), Mrs. D. A. Harrison (Harriet Ridgley), are in Europe. Mrs. Goldsborough (Eleanor Winter, '71), Miss Ida T. Voorhis ('75), Miss Mary Gill, ('75), Mrs. Raymond (Alice Higgins), Miss Fannie Ferridge, were also out of town. Many had previous engagements and others, we sympathetically note, were absent owing to recent bereavements, among them Mrs. Charles Moyer (Julia Gaddis, '65), and Mrs. Luke Lochwood (Louise Lyon).

The following members of the Alumnae Society were present:

Mrs. Nelson ('44) Susan McDonald.
 Mrs. Woodward ('48) Charlotte Finch.
 Mrs. Bibb ('49) Cordelia Marsh.
 Mrs. Lord ('54) Julia Risley.
 Mrs. Fredricks ('57) Louise Barron.
 Miss Selena Williams ('61).
 Mrs. Torrey ('62) Mary Fachler.
 Mrs. Bonnell ('63) Jane Douglas.
 Mrs. Douglas ('63) Isabel Lawson.
 Mrs. Watson Susan Hoffman.
 Mrs. Burlingame ('65) Ella Badger.
 Mrs. Fisher ('65) Henrietta Mulford.
 Mrs. Hull ('66) Rebecca Oakford.
 Mrs. Thomson (Mary Rothemel).
 Mrs. Joy ('68) Elizabeth Gaddis.
 Mrs. J. Lee Smith ('68) Caroline Journeay.
 Mrs. Pomeroy ('68) Matilda Worthington.
 Miss Louise Bell ('69).
 Miss Nellie Hackett ('69).
 Mrs. Giffin ('69) Margaret Klotz.
 Mrs. Thew ('69) Anna Crawford.
 Mrs. Dick ('70) Adelaide King.
 Mrs. Tinker ('70) Grace Bell.
 Mrs. Norton ('70) Priscella McNett.
 Mrs. Grandin ('70) Frances Throckmorton.
 Miss Mary E. Hurst ('71).
 Miss Anna J. Darcy ('71).
 Miss Louise V. Babbitt ('72).
 Mrs. Miller ('76) Caroline Rodgers.
 Mrs. Reick ('80) Carrie Ridgway.
 Miss Grace Cameron ('81).
 Mrs. McPherson ('81) Isabel Betts.
 Mrs. Burr ('82) Elizabeth Tillinghast.
 Mrs. Price ('83) "Pink" Dyer.
 Mrs. Hunter ('83) Nan Haight.

Miss Nancy Barrows ('84).
 Mrs. Braislia ('84) Alice Cameron.
 Miss Louise Hartshorne ('85).
 Mrs. Hartshorne ('86) Sara Taylor.
 Mrs. Reboul ('88) Garetta Hagemeyer.
 Miss Mary Cornell ('89).
 Miss Rosa Johnston ('90).
 Mrs. Cate ('91) Mary Stobo.
 Mrs. Day ('91) Wilhelmina Johnson.
 Miss Lydia Wilde.
 Miss Ellen Buckelew ('93).
 Miss Marlon Clark ('93).
 Miss Barbarie Throckmorton ('93).
 Miss Gertrude Clements ('95).
 Mrs. Woolf ('97) Edith Truman.
 Mrs. Jefferson ('99) Isabel Douglas.
 Miss Irene Horton ('99).
 Miss Mazie Farnham (1901).
 Miss Florence Cameron (1901).
 Miss Helen Crissey (1901).
 Miss Isabel Graham (1905).
 Miss Jacqueline Snow (1907).

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Mrs. D. A. Harrison (Harriet M. Ridgely) is in England.

Mrs. George Day (Wilhelmina Johnson) has been spending some weeks at Hot Springs, North Carolina.

We regret that Mrs. Pfeiffer (Leila B. Crawford) is suffering from nervous exhaustion, following two severe operations.

Miss Mary Gill is spending March and April in Camden, South Carolina.

Mrs. Richard M. Bell (Julia Black), who has been abroad for several months expects to return to this country in May.

Mrs. John Colin Cruikshank (Edith Stauffer) writes from Augusta, Georgia, which has been her home for nearly two years: "The Construction Company, of which Mr. Cruikshank is assistant engineer, will be moved shortly to a small town, Douglass, Coffee Co., Ga. I shall be sorry to leave here."

Miss M. Louise Floyd Jones, who has been in England for several months, returns to America in June.

The many friends of Mrs. Luke Lockwod (Louise Lyon) will grieve to hear of her sorrow at the loss of her daughter, Mrs. S. Dewey Pierce on April 5th, after a severe and long illness.

Mrs. George E. Pomeroy, (Matilda Worthington) of Toledo, Ohio, is spending part of April at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York City.

Miss Cornelia Howland, who has been spending sometime in Florida, writes from her home in Morristown, New Jersey, "It would give me much delight to be present at the luncheon for the New York graduates but, alas, I have been ill for six months and now rarely leave my room. My diploma still hangs on the wall and in all the years my interest in the old days at St. Mary's Hall has never ceased."

Miss Nellie Hackett, of Waco, Texas, who is spending three weeks in Brooklyn, was, much to our delight, able to be with us at the lunch given in New York on April 21st. Miss Hackett is on her way West, expecting to spend the summer in Boise, Idaho, returning to her home in Texas in October.

We insert a passage from a letter from Etta Patterson recently received, which we think will interest our readers: "I have a little bit of news

for Ivy Leaves," she writes. "My Aunt, Miss Nellie Bittrel, who was a pupil at the Hall the same year with Helen Throckmorton, now Mrs. Guernsey, was greatly surprised and delighted by a visit from her friend and school-mate. My Aunt had not seen Mrs. Guernsey for more than forty years and it was a great pleasure to them both to meet again. They talked over their school days and both expressed the hope to revisit St. Mary's Hall soon. My Aunt saw your mention of Mrs. Guernsey in the Ivy Leaves this last Fall, the first word she had heard since she left school, and wrote to her. Mrs. Guernsey, who generally spends her winters traveling, came down to Florida this winter and took the trip down to Key West to renew her acquaintance with her school-mate of whom she was so fond. I could not but wonder whether my own class-mates and friends would still be so fond of me after so many years."

A letter dated Palermo, Sicily, April 10th, expresses Mrs. Bloomfield Beach's (C. Elizabeth Bacon) regrets at not being able to attend the Alumnae lunch on Easter Tuesday.

Mrs. James S. Crall (Margaret Rabe, class of 1900), who has been living in Kansas for some time, is again in the East and writes that they expect to locate at Monongahela, Pennsylvania.

The friends of Mrs. Theodore Palmer (Mary C. Earle) will be sorry to hear that she has been seriously ill with diphtheria. Mrs. Palmer had hoped to attend the luncheon given in New York.

Word has been sent us that Miss Caroline Hoffman is living in New Orleans at 738 Arabella Street, while her sister Miss Margaret Hoffman, is living on Columbia Heights, Brooklyn.

Miriam Urban, (class of 1907) is to sail for Europe with Miss Clapp on June 20th.

Emma Pattison, who has been teaching in New Orleans this winter, has come North and is living with her brother and sisters in New York City.

Mrs. Frederick Harvey (Margaret Riddel) sent us recently a photograph of her little girl, which is very like the Margaret we knew.

"I feel quite puffed up, more so than is appropriate in Lent by the honor you have done me in quoting from my letter," writes Mrs. Fisher, (Henrietta Mulford). "But I thought that I had the fear of Miss Katherine Hughes still too much before my mind to have written what I am quoted as saying, 'each of the eighteen children have been baptised in it. I sincerely trust it was a printer's mistake. Miss Hughes would surely have given me a '6.'"

Mrs. W. H. Davis (Elizabeth Maxwell) writes: "Last March a year ago, I was called East by the serious illness of my mother and as the Pennsylvania Limited whizzed through Bristol I looked across the river at Burlington and imagined St. Mary's hidden among the trees. Under other circumstances I should have made an effort to visit the dear place, around which so many happy memories cling."

Mrs. E. C. Matteson, (Dorothy Hudson, class of 1901) of Weehawken, is visiting her parents in Monroe, Louisiana.

Florence Daniels, (class of 1906) has just started on an extended journey which will include a visit to Chicago and a trip through the Great Lakes.

BIRTHS.

DAVIS—On April 4th, at Denver, Colorado, the wife of William Homer Davis, (Elizabeth Maxwell, class of 1892) of a daughter, Ruth Perrin.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

COMMENCEMENT 1908 ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

No. 8

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

After a month of uncertain weather it was doubly satisfactory to have beautiful days for Commencement week at St. Mary's Hall. The exercises were ushered in by the Baccalaureate Sermon, preached at St. Mary's Parish Church on Sunday morning, May 31st, by the Rev. Hamilton Schuyler, Rector of Trinity Church, Trenton. His text, part of the 12th verse of the 144th Psalm, is the school motto: "That our daughters may be as the polished corners of the temple."

Taking education as his subject, Mr. Schuyler said: "There never was a time in the history of the world when so systematic an attempt was being made to bring the benefits of education within the reach of all classes, and perhaps in no other country is education more valued than in the United States, believing as we do that the very existence of the state depends upon the education of the masses and that education tends not merely to develop a better type of citizenship but renders the individual more useful to himself and to society at large."

Mr. Schuyler then went on to say that education did not mean merely training of the intellect or the impartation of knowledge, but had a more comprehensive signification. To be really valuable it must consist of the training of the whole man. The purely secular education is narrowing. If the object is mere money-making then the utilitarian system will meet all the requirements, but if the purpose is to give a larger outlook upon life, to instil resourcefulness and independence of judgment, to show things in their correct relations and to teach one how to act in emergencies with promptness and discretion, then a liberal education is necessary. The future needs strong men, strong in the love of right, men who do not rate their own worth or the worth of others by the size of a bank account, men who care more for righteousness than for pelf. If education is forming men of such a character it is doing a noble work; if not, no matter how exact and scientific, it is a sham and a failure.

And if we need such men, we need no less, for the adornment and beautifying of life, those graces and charms which we associate especially with the womanly nature. In the motto of St. Mary's Hall the Psalmist shows that it is a woman's function to sustain and support the fabric of society as the pillars support the roof of the building. The idea is obscured by the translation, the word corners literally mean the ornamented pillars. Woman's work is not the man's. He is the bread winner; hers is the mission to give the tone to our social life, to grace and beautify the home, to cheer and to soothe, to inspire higher ideals. The domestic virtues are her highest ornament, the ministry of unselfishness her truest sphere.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

What is so rare as a day in June, a typical June day, now light clouds, now bright sunshine? Such a day was Class Day at St. Mary's Hall this year, when a large number of guests assembled on the campus to enjoy "A Midsummer's Day," by Florence E. West, given by the pupils of the school. It was a scene not soon to be forgotten, with its beauty of costume, poetry of motion and picturesque grouping. According to an old legend, the flowers for very joy hold a fete, and such a fete was given under the shade of the maples by the girls of St. Mary's Hall, representing fragrant roses, modest daisies, stately sun-flowers, quaint china asters, gaily waving poppies, graceful cornflowers and the sweet pansy.

At the bidding of a herald the flowers awake singing for happiness; with one consent a rose is chosen for queen, her consort being King Sunflower. They dance a stately minuet.

Suddenly in the distance is heard the laughing and the chattering of the fairies, who trip in lightly, having come to dance with the flowers, to celebrate Midsummer Day. The china asters, pages for the nonce, draw in the floral car from which the fairy queen alights, who brings messages to the flowers from birds and moths. After the graceful dance of the fairy queen, the purple china asters give a quaint and grotesque Chinese dance. Two little butterflies then come to visit the flowers and captivate the audience by telling how they are but the petals of the flowers that are plucked and left to die. After that in the distance is heard the hum of the bees and eight of them come dancing in; they have searched far and near for the flowers; they knew that the winter had not come and so had wandered on until now they have found them. Though tired they are happy and want to buzz among the blossoms and ring each fairy bell. But soon the goddess of evening, ever mindful of her children's welfare, comes to warn them that it is time to rest; the flowers slowly sink to sleep, the fairy queen summons her fairy court and they steal softly away; the butterflies and the bees fly in and out among the flowers, hoping to find at least one blossom awake and then, as the shadows lengthen, they too take their flight.

The principal characters were as follows:

Queen of the Flowers.....	Julia MacMakin
King of the Flowers.....	Louise Fillebrown
Queen of the Fairies.....	Sara Shaub
Herald	Marion Metzger
Goddess of Evening.....	Mazie Farnham
Poppy	Helen Cecil
Cornflower	Margaret Heraty
Pansy	Mona Mundell

SENIOR RECITAL.

On the evening of June 2nd the Senior Recital drew a large crowd of appreciative listeners. Every number of the program was excellently rendered and called forth bursts of applause, reflecting great credit on the teachers of this department. Sara Shaub's rich and sympathetic voice and the ease and purity with which she rendered her songs made them a real treat to all. Elizabeth Raymond gave "La Campanella" of Paganini-Liszt with perfect phrasing and excellent tone effects, while Ethel Cranson evinced remarkable talent by the spirit and brilliancy with which she played the Moskowski "Caprice Espagnole." The program was as follows: Tarantella Duo for two pianos..... Low Isabel Reynolds Moore, Mrs. Irvine.

A la bien Aimee, op. 59..... Schutt Eleanor Coles Titus.

(a) Sing, Smile, Slumber..... Gounod
(b) The Way of June Willeby Isabel Reynolds Moore.

Invitation to the Dance Weber Carrie May Wanbaugh.

(a) Love's Echo Newton
(b) Caro Mio Ben Giordani
(c) Sing On Luigi Deuza Sara Dibert Shaub.

La Campanella Paganini-Liszt Elizabeth Hayden Raymond.

(a) Valcik Mokreijis
(b) Caprice Espagnole Moskowski Ethel Dayton Cranson.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

The seventy-first Commencement of St. Mary's Hall was held on Wednesday morning, June 3rd. The beautiful, clear and cool weather brought out a throng of guests all eager to hear the eloquent orator of the day, the Right Rev. Thomas F. Gallor, Bishop of Tennessee, and to do honour to the class of 1908.

The exercises in the school room were most interesting. After the clergy, the trustees, the Rector, and the Bishops had taken their seats on the platform, the girls entered, two by two, led by the smaller children. The musical numbers were most attractive, especially the part songs rendered by the Glee Club. Of course the chief interest centered in the speech of Bishop Gallor, who gave a most happy address. Common sense, deep truths, expressed in choice language, with a rich vein of wit and humour, clothed the "threadbare subject of education," as he called it, in attractive garb. He pointed out that education was partly the influence of environment and partly contact with personality and that the three main elements were accuracy, appreciation and inspiration. Mabel Corbett pronounced the Class Valedictory with touching simplicity, showing that the lessons learnt at the Hall had not been merely facts and formulae, but a vision of the higher things which make for peace and happiness and uplift life.

After the exercises in the school room were concluded the visitors repaired to the chapel and the long line of white robed girls followed by faculty, clergy and bishops entered. The music was excellent, especially the Magnificat in E. flat by Statham. The fourteen members of the Senior Class received their diplomas from the hands of Bishop Scarborough at the altar rail. He admonished them earnestly and

tenderly to go out in the world determined to make the most of their lives and to do the right. At the conclusion of the Chapel services luncheon was served on the campus for the guests and ere the shadows began to float on the river or the first star appeared most of the farewells had been said and summer's peace had settled once more on the Hall.

FOUNDER'S DAY.

The thirty-third annual meeting of the Society of the Graduates of St. Mary's Hall was held on Founder's Day, May 27th, at 9.45 a.m. The President of the Society, Miss Stryker, being absent, the corresponding secretary, Mrs. William D. Hewitt presided. The meeting was opened by the Chaplain, the Rev. John Fearnley, after which the regular business was begun. The reports of officers and committees were heard and approved. The treasurer, Miss Gummere, reported a balance on hand of \$521.42 for the Society and of \$104.47 for the Endowment Fund.

Mr. Fearnley made an earnest plea for the love and support of the Society in behalf of the Hall and an interest in the school paper "Ivy Leaves." Mr. Fearnley then proposed that a definite sum of \$3000.00 should be raised and presented as a special offering by the Society to Alma Mater at the Reunion in 1910, a suggestion which was warmly approved by the meeting. Mr. Fearnley spoke of the piano fund and reported that only a small amount was needed to complete the fund to purchase the proposed piano.

The Bishop then spoke of the interest being shown by the trustees in the Hall, of the prosperity of the school during the present year and its hope for the future.

Many letters were read showing the loving interest of absent graduates.

The Class of 1908, fourteen in number, was presented to the Society by Mrs. Fearnley and enrolled as members.

The crowning of the Founder's portrait with a wreath of pansies, his favourite flower, was, as it always is, a beautiful and impressive ceremony. The Chapel service closed the meeting of 1908. Most of the graduates present remained for lunch.

The following graduates and associate members were present:

Miss Mary W. Reynolds.
Mrs. Isaac Moffett (Abigail Synnott).
Mrs. W. T. Grier (Mary E. West),
Mrs. T. C. Gillette (Mary Barker),
Mrs. J. N. Shreve (Laura S. Gauntt),
Miss Margaret M. Gummere,
Mrs. J. C. Perrine (Frances Gummere),
Mrs. William D. Hewitt (Eleanor Oliver),
Mrs. B. B. Canfield (Beulah Browning),
Mrs. Albert Cottle (Julia Thompson),
Mrs. Thomas I. Rogers (Mary Whitner),
Mrs. W. B. Abbey (Kitty Lewis),
Miss Eliza Ridgway,
Miss Lillian Gowdy,
Miss Carrie J. Kingdon,
Miss Edith Packer,
Miss Martha Perrine,
Mrs. Edward B. Rich (Florence Carter),
Miss Mabel Jacques,
Miss Inez Baker,
Mrs. Montaigne Sterling (Elizabeth Heydenreick),
Mrs. Edward Berry (Anna Kingdon),
Miss Mazie Farnham,
Miss Elizabeth Fort,
Miss Agnes Robbins,
Miss Adelaide Baird,

Mrs. Harvey Plummer (Florence Wilde),
 Mrs. Garner De Voe (Edna Cozzens),
 Miss Winifred Duncan,
 Miss Justine Peverly,
 Miss Alice English,
 Miss Lea Lloyd,
 Miss Edith Robbins,
 Miss Hannah Marcy,
 Miss Alice Birchall,
 Miss Romaine Bronson,
 Miss Maud Haines,
 Miss Mabel Schermerhorn,
 Miss Miriam Urban,
 Miss Marion Woolman,
 Mrs. Powell (Edith Wood).

THE PITTSBURGH CHAPTER.

The Pittsburgh Chapter of the Society of the Graduates of St. Mary's Hall held their annual meeting at the home of Mrs. James Robinson (Kate Soane) Friday, the first day of May. There were not as many present as had been hoped would attend, several being prevented by illness. Mrs. McClay, (Katie Henderson) was just out of the hospital; Mrs. Brooks (Mary Chaplin) and Mrs. Fogg (Rebecca Barclay) had both been ill. Mrs. Delamater (Mary McFarland) and Mrs. Brooks had lost their husbands during the year. These friends were greatly missed, but those who could attend seemed to enjoy the re-union thoroughly. Each year the members of the chapter know each other better. At first nearly all were strangers, though attending the same church. They all spoke of the pleasure it had been to receive Ivy Leaves.

E. J. HUGHES.

THE NEW YORK CHAPTER.

On Tuesday, May 19th, a committee met at the Manhattan Hotel in New York City to arrange for the formation of a New York Chapter of the daughters of St. Mary's Hall to be open to graduates and former pupils living in New York City or within a radius of fifty miles. To carry on necessary business until the first formal meeting next November the following temporary officers were elected:

- Mrs. Charles Goldsborough.....President.
- Mrs. Charles Elliott Warren....Secretary.
- Mrs. Frederick W. Hunter.....Treasurer.

Notices will be sent out at once and it is hoped that there will be a large enrolment.

OTHER CHAPTERS.

At the recent meeting of the Graduates on Founder's Day, Alice Birchall was appointed Chairman of the Committee for the forming of a Philadelphia Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall, in the place of Mrs. William Whitaker (Elizabeth Whitaker), whose removal to the Pacific Coast necessitated her sending in her resignation. It is expected that steps will be taken in the early fall to form the Philadelphia Chapter.

Mrs. Fearnley has under consideration ways and means of forming chapters in Washington for Graduates and pupils living in Baltimore, Washington and the immediate vicinity as well as in Boston.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

- Miss Augusta N. Schmidt,
2214 Poplar Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
- Mrs. Canfield (Beulah Browning),
153 Evergreen Avenue, Woodbury, New Jersey.
- Mrs. Joseph M. Nesbitt (Emma Hutchinson),
318 Locust Street, Edgewood Park, Pittsburgh.
- Miss Nancy G. Barfows,
4 West 40th Street, New York City.

ART EXHIBIT.

The studio, with the work done in this department during the year on exhibition, was open during Commencement week, though the exhibition proper was on Saturday, May 23rd, when Miss Morrow and the art pupils were at home to the school and their friends. The display was unusually good, an excellent proof of the interest that has characterized the department this year.

In black and white, Eleanor Wilkie, Christine Gayler and Gertrude Mott deserve special praise; among the still life studies in water colours Nancy Patton, Evelyn Warren and Dorothy Kirk did noticeably good work.

The pupils of this department have during the year devoted a great deal of time to original illustrations both in black and white and in water colors; some of the latter were beautiful. We recall with much pleasure the sketches done by Helen Hatch, Christine Gayler, Dorothy Kirk and Eleanor Wilkie.

SCHOOL NOTES.

It was decided at the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of St. Mary's Hall on May 21st to put steam heat through the long halls, in the nursery, social hall, the music room and to increase the radiation in the practice rooms and chapel. This will make the system of steam heating complete throughout the house. Mr. George A. Armour, one of our most generous trustees, made this possible by offering to meet half the expense personally.

Two of our teachers, Mrs. Irvine, who has been in charge of the piano department, and Mlle Saunier, sailed for Europe on June 6th to spend the summer abroad. Mrs. Irvine expects to put in several weeks of hard work studying with Moskowski.

The members of the Senior Class have given to the Hall as a farewell gift a book-case to be used for reference books in the school room and have given Mrs. Fearnley forty-five dollars to expend on books.

Eight girls have not been on the Pound List during the entire school year of eight months. When one takes into consideration that rooms are inspected most carefully three times a day and that even cupboard doors left open count as disorder, it will be generally conceded that these girls deserve special praise. They are Rosalie Valentine, Russelle Cecil, Valetta Bennett, Julia Bampton, Mabel Corbett, Eleanor Wilkie, Hilda Wilkie and Madeline Harris.

The Rev. Edmund Banks Smith, son of the Rev. Elvin K. Smith, Principal of St. Mary's Hall from 1857 to 1879, is Chaplain of Governor's Island, New York Harbour, and Vicar of St. Cornelius the Centurion's Chapel, Trinity Parish. Living next door to Major General Frederick D. Grant, who was at one time a student at Burlington College, and whose father (General Ulysses S. Grant) and mother lived at the time of the Civil War occasionally at their cottage on Wood street, Burlington, Chaplain Smith is often reminded of old Burlington days. A number of army officers' wives are graduates of the Hall and speak with enthusiasm of the old days at St. Mary's. In May Chaplain and Mrs. Smith entertained Mother Eliza of the Community of the Holy Child, Albany, who will be remembered as Mrs. E. C. Lewis, teacher for many years of Latin and English, and her niece Miss Margaret McElroy.

A delightful Song Recital was given by Miss Dorothea Thullen, vocal teacher at the Hall, on the afternoon of May 28th. Miss Thullen possesses a soprano voice of great beauty and purity of tone. The program was arranged with skill and taste, producing variety and contrast. The first group of Old Airs and Songs of the 16th and 17th centuries was exquisite; the second and third groups comprised classic German Lieder and Modern French and English songs, all of which gave great enjoyment.

The engagement of Anna W. Cleveland, of New Bedford, Mass., to Mr. John Walter Wilde, of Hazelton, Pa., has recently been announced.

Mademoiselle Saunier and Miss Bowman gave a very charming dinner to the upper French classes on May 25th. The menu was excellent and did not taste any worse for being written in French. The table decoration was also lovely. The red, white and blue was used profusely as well as the French flag and the Stars and Stripes, while the red and white carnations with the blue of the corn-flower completed the color scheme.

We insert a passage from a letter received several weeks ago, not from a pupil of the school, nor from one of our graduates, but from a friend of some of our girls, a young man who has attended our chapel services and has expressed in writing what others have often said. We print it to impress upon our girls the power for good they can be to others by holding to the ideal and the best. "Your chapel service," he writes, "has done more for me in one year than all the churches I have attended in the past ten, and that, coupled with the inspiration a fellow gets from the sort of girls you graduate, makes one realize one's responsibility. I have grown to know through St. Mary's Hall, a side of the world, the better and the more beautiful side, which before was practically unknown to me."

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF THE CLASS OF 1908.

- Josephine E. Anthony,
Burlington, New Jersey.
- Mabel Corbett,
Corbettsville, New York.
- Ethel Dayton Cranson,
Silver Creek, New York.
- Christine E. Gayler,
424 Franklin Avenue, Ridgewood, New Jersey.
- Beatrice B. Kennedy,
Fordhook Farm, Doylestown, Pa.
- Frances E. Livingston,
Lawrence, Long Island, New York.
- Naomi M. Long,
Carlisle, Pa.
- Marion H. Metzger,
Hummelstown, Pa.
- Hilda Morse,
29 Franklin Avenue, Merchantville, New Jersey.
- Elizabeth H. Raymond,
45 Riverside Drive, Binghamton, New York.
- Sara Dibert Shaub,
246 East Orange Street, Lancaster, Pa.
- Eleanor C. Titus,
Glen Cove, Long Island, New York.
- Carrie M. Wanbaugh,
1516 North Second Street, Harrisburg, Pa.
- Hilda C. Wilkie,
Stamford, New York.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Hannah Marcy sails by the S. S. "Nordland," of the American line, from Philadelphia on June 27th to spend the summer in Europe. With her father and mother, Dr. and Mrs. Marcy, she will visit England, France, Switzerland, Germany and Holland, taking the North Cape trip, which includes Iceland, the Orkney islands and will return by the Hamburg American line S. S. "Patricia" on September 10th.

Harriet Leech, (class of 1904), graduates from Vassar this month.

This being the 10th anniversary of the class of 1898 an effort was made by Mrs. Edward Rich (Florence Carter) and Mabel Jacques to have a class reunion on Founder's Day. Unfortunately few could attend. Letters were received from several members of the class regretting the many causes which prevented their attending and speaking very warmly of their interest in the school. May Williams was too busy with the preparations for her wedding on June third to attend, but hopes next year she can be present. Alice McGall writes that only stress of work prevents her being at the Hall for the proposed re-union this year. "Once I have completed this year of apprenticeship at the library successfully" she writes, "I can be more loyal." Gwendolyn Valentine, who has recently had a slight operation, did not feel able to come down for the day. Mrs. Hipple (Esther Brown) is kept at home by Mary, four months old, an absence she especially regrets as she holds the class record for attendance at every yearly meeting since her graduation. Mrs. George Hughes (Ethel McNeal) pleads many domestic cares. Mrs. Trimble (Besse Phillips), has the most unusual excuse. Owing to injuries received in a cyclone last August, Besse has been and is still under the doctor's care. She describes the accident as follows: "We were camping last August on the shore of a tiny lake. Watching a coming storm one Sunday night, we suddenly realized its seriousness, and rushed for the inside of our shack. My next memory after shutting the door was holding a hysterical girl in my arms, the rain pouring down on us and my husband standing over us drenching us with his blood. In four short seconds every bit of the five roomed cottage was gone but the floor we sat on. Next day we found its shell had been carried over trees and left upside down twenty feet away. Many were hurt for life, so we were most fortunate to escape with only slight jars, bruises and cuts."

A long and charming letter came from Lillian Richardson telling of her life in the far West. She suggests that a class letter would be a splendid way of keeping the members of the class in touch with each other's lives. In speaking of her work, Lillian says: "I have worked hard along educational lines and as a result I am about to complete my second year as principal of a building with a membership of four hundred and twenty-five pupils, ten regular teachers under me, besides five specialists in drawing, singing, sewing, penmanship and manual training. This year I organized a kindergarten with a limited membership of sixty-three. I have two regular kindergarten teachers and the work is wonderfully interesting."

Mrs. R. H. Cobbs, (Fannie A. Avery) and Miss Mary E. Avery sent a box of Magnolias and Cape Jasmynes for Founder's Day.

Mrs. John H. Cordell (Alice A. Montague) writes that an old St. Mary's Hall girl, Susie Smedes Barnett, is to visit her in June, and also adds how much she enjoys Ivy Leaves. Mrs. Cordell's daughter, who since last Fall has been in Chon-ju, Korea, as a missionary, in a recent letter to her mother, de-

scribes a Korean dinner as follows: "We sat on the floor. The dinner was served on individual tables and we had brass spoons and chop sticks. The menu was bean curd and beef soup, soup of turnips and fancy coloured bugs with lots of red pepper; rice, sprouted beans, dried ferns; shredded dried fish, Kanchang, bean curd, chicken and beef; pea curd, resembling bread; two kinds of kimchi; sea weed toasted with oil, rice water; hot sauce, hot with spices; broiled fish with seed and pepper. Everything with nicely prepared but only one of our party was able to do justice to the meal."

Alice English spent part of May with Clara Cresson.

The most honoured guest of our Commencement season was Mrs. Charles A. Hastings (Ellen M. Dyer, class of 1845), who has not revisited the Hall since her graduation. Mrs. Hastings lives in Kenosha, Wisconsin, with her son Henry J. Hastings, an attorney, who brought his mother East for the purpose of seeing once again her Alma Mater. Mrs. Hastings was also accompanied by her daughter, Miss Hastings, who is a teacher in Minneapolis. Mrs. Hastings attended all the exercises of the Commencement.

Mrs. McPherson (Bessie Earle) is spending part of June with a sister, who is living at Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia.

Miss Mary E. Reynolds, most faithful and loyal of graduates of the Hall, spent Commencement week in Burlington in order to attend the annual meeting of the Alumnae and the closing exercises of the school.

The Class of 1907, which has been a banner class ever since it stepped forth on Bishop's Feast in cap and apron three years ago, has just given another sign of its faithfulness which has touched us very deeply. "Perhaps you will remember," one of them writes, "that we each pledged our Junior dues of fifty cents a month to complete the improvement of the English class room. I have faithfully put mine aside each month and now send it to you." Others of the class have done the same and Mrs. Fearnley has in hand a nice sum to expend on the English Class room, whose renovation was the work of the Class of 1907.

Katharine Rachor (Class of 1904), sailed by S. S. New Amsterdam of the Holland American line on June 3rd, with Miss Harriet B. Clapp for a three months' trip through Europe.

It speaks well for the love of Alma Mater to see how many of our graduates and old girls come back each year for Commencement. We noticed among our visitors this year the following graduates, Alice Birchall, Romaine Bronson, Marion Mitchell, Jacqueline Snow, Lea Lloyd, Marion Forsyth, Hannah Marcy, Emma Pattison, Helen Thorn, Mary Smith, Helen Vallance, Martha Perrine, Mrs. Rich (Florence Carter), Mrs. Jerelsatti (Alice Anthony), Elizabeth Scarborough, Lilly Gowdy, Eliza Ridgway, Mrs. William Hartshorne (Sara Taylor), Mrs. F. W. Hunter (Nan Haight), Miss Annie Pugh, Mrs. Rogers (Mary Whitner), Miss Lizzie Robb, Mrs. Hewitt (Eleanor Oliver), Mrs. Perrine (Frances Gummere), Miss Margaret Gummere, Mrs. J. N. Shreve (Laura Gauntt), Mrs. Isaac Moffett (Abigail Synnot), Miss Mary T. Kingdon, Mrs. Linard (Sarah Buckman), Miss Mary E. Reynolds, Mrs. Charles Hastings (Ellen Dyer).

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hewitt (Isabel R. Pugh) sailed on Saturday, June 6th, by the North German Lloyd, S. S. "Konig Albert" for an extended trip abroad.

During May Miss Mary E. Emery and her sister came to Burlington to revisit her Alma Mater after many years absence. Miss Emery took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley. In writing of her visit Miss Emery says: "My sister, far from being disappointed, as many people are, having heard so much about a place, was delighted with everything, and we both regretted we had no nieces to send to St. Mary's Hall."

Four members of the Class of 1903, namely Adelaide Baird, Helen Brady, Mrs. De Witt Ludlum, (Helene Hoerle) and Mary Smith, have each contributed two dollars, which they have handed to Mrs. Fearnley to use for Social Hall, the room their class renovated the year of their graduation.

Miss Elizabeth A. Balloch writes from her home in Takoma Park, D. C., that she expects to sail from New York on July 11th for two months in Europe, where, with a friend who has accompanied her on two other such pilgrimages, she will tread more or less untrodden paths in Belgium, Germany and then come back home through Wales.

Mrs. James Brown (Katherine L. Hughes) and Miss E. J. Hughes spent two months in St. Augustine Florida and a week in Jacksonville this Spring. In the latter city they received a warm welcome from many daughters of St. Mary's. In a recent letter Miss Hughes says: "We arranged to be in Jacksonville over Easter, and on Good Friday we found ourselves in a pew with two of my Hall pupils in front of me and another at my left, five of us together, and I knew there were several others in the church. My sister and Mrs. Randolph were very happy together. They had not met since 1861. Mrs. Randolph was obliged to leave the Hall at the breaking out of the war or would have graduated in 1863. She hearing we were coming and was so anxious to meet Mrs. Brown, who had been her favourite teacher. She came often to see us, and on Easter Monday her daughter, Mrs. Wilcox, with whom she was staying, gave a reception for us. There were present Mrs. Randolph, Mrs. Katherine Hughes Brown, Mrs. Williams, (Lizzie Drew), Miss Alice Drew, Mrs. Daniels, (Ella Christopher), Mrs. Hines (Eva Christopher), Miss Emmie Bours and a few other friends, who were interested in the Hall through their mothers and friends. You see there were seven of us. Pretty well for a city so far away! They are very fond of St. Mary's and love to recall memories of the days spent there."

Mrs. Joseph N. Shreve (Laura S. Gauntt) and Miss Mary T. Kingdon have edited a "Collection of Choice Recipes" in a handy sized book. The price is sixty cents and the proceeds of the sale go towards the "Kitchen Fund" of St. Elizabeth's Guild. The kitchen of the Guild House is in bad condition and in view of lunches and banquets given in connection with Conventions, etc., it is purposed to build a new kitchen. We have no doubt that Mrs. Shreve and Miss Kingdon would be delighted to receive orders for this helpful little book from all over the country.

Mrs. Harvie Heitman (Florida Schultz) writes that she is once again in her old home at Punta Rassa and may remain there until the fall, when she expects to re-open her home at Fort Myers. Her little girl, Lorraine, was eleven weeks old when she traveled eleven hundred miles to reach her home.

Mrs. Albert Cottle (Julia D. B. Thompson) and her husband have been visiting Mrs. Canfield (Beulah Browning), at her home in Woodbury. Mrs. Cottle and Mrs. Canfield are class-mates and came over to the Alumnae meeting at the Hall on the 27th.

Mrs. James D. Foster (Mary E. Kutz, Class of 1857), sent the following telegram on Founder's Day from her home in Milwaukee: "With fond memories of our beloved Bishop G. W. Doane, my greetings are extended to the graduates of St. Mary's Hall."

A letter from Mrs. Fitch (Emilie A. Campau) says of Ivy Leaves: "It is wonderful what memories the little paper brings back and I wish I could arrange to be at the re-union. I have recently found the old photograph of my graduation class and have had it framed; also the napkin ring I used at St. Mary's has just come into my possession. It is strange how many things of late have brought St. Mary's back to my mind. I hope at some not far distant date I may renew my acquaintance with the old place."

Mrs. Thomas Perkins (Beulah Hays), of Chestertown, Maryland, revisited the Hall on the 28th of May after several years absence. She expressed herself as delighted with the many improvements she saw.

Mrs. Jonathan J. Broome (Emma D. Mulford), of East Orange, in writing for the photogravures of the Hall recently made, says: "My memory is still clear of the Hall inside and out in 'my day,' but doubtless changes have taken place and for the better. The six years passed there are not easily forgotten."

CRONMILLER—WILLIAMS.

At St. Philip's Church, Laurel, Maryland, at eight o'clock, Wednesday evening, June 3rd, May Williams, (Class of 1898), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Williams, was married to Mr. John Douglas Cronmiller, also of Laurel.

HEWITT—PUGH.

At St. Mary's Church, Burlington, New Jersey, at four o'clock, Thursday afternoon, June 4th, Isabel R. Pugh, daughter of the late Dr. J. Howard Pugh, was married to Mr. George Hewitt, also of Burlington.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. P. J. Farnsworth (Elizabeth Barker Dean, Class of 1853), died at Clinton, Iowa, on September 9th, 1907. Mrs. Farnsworth was born in 1834. Her first husband, Mr. S. M. Eaton, died in New Orleans during the Civil War. In 1872 she married Dr. Farnsworth, of Clinton, Iowa, who survives her as well as three children: Melvill Eaton, of Sioux City, Iowa; Mrs. Mabel Eaton Clark, of Chicago, Ill, and Mrs. Florence Farnsworth Orrick, of Clinton, Iowa. The immediate cause of her death was a fall fracturing her hip. Her husband writes that she always remembered her school days and class-mates at St. Mary's Hall with affection.

Miss Nina Howland (Class of 1858), died at her home at Morristown, New Jersey, on Saturday, May 16th. At the time of the recent luncheon given in New York Miss Howland wrote of her continued interest in and love for her Alma Mater, and regretted that her health prevented her being present. Miss Howland was well known as a woman of ability and wide interests. She was a member of the Society of Colonial Dames, the first president of the well-known Morris Golf Club; she was also deeply interested in church work and was the organizer and president of St. Cecilia's Guild of St. Peter's Church, Morristown. Miss Howland had traveled extensively and spoke many languages and was a member of many literary clubs.

The Photogravures of the school are finished and are generally considered very attractive, especially the picture of the interior of the Chapel. Graduates or pupils of the school wishing to purchase the same can do so by sending name and money direct to Mrs. Fearnley at the Hall. Price for each picture is fifty cents; the three views for \$1.00.

NOTICES.

An effort is being made on the part of the graduates of St. Mary's Hall to raise for the Grand Re-union of 1910 a fund of \$3000, to be used for general improvements on the buildings and grounds of St. Mary's Hall. At the annual meeting of the graduates on May 27th, the suggestion was received with much enthusiasm and a committee was appointed to collect this fund. Pledges in the following form will be sent during the summer to every graduate. Should any fail to receive them they can be obtained by writing to St. Mary's Hall:

"I hereby pledge myself to contribute or collect \$5.00 per year for the Society of Graduates of St. Mary's Hall, during the years of 1908-1909 and 1909-1910 in order to raise a fund of \$3000 for the Grand Re-union in 1910, to be used for repairs and improvements on the buildings and grounds of St. Mary's Hall. The above amount to be remitted each year to the treasurer of the Society, Miss M. M. Gummere, Burlington, New Jersey."

PIANO FUND.

As stated elsewhere in the paper the piano fund amounts to \$528.21. About \$80.00 is still needed to complete this fund and it is hoped that this sum can be easily made up in order that the new piano can be bought in September for use during the coming year. It is purposed to buy a grand piano, for which about six hundred and fifty dollars is needed.

PIANO FUND.

Mrs. Franklin S. Carter	\$ 3.00
Mrs. Nellis M. Rich	5.00
Miss Elinor Wood	5.00
Miss Marion G. Clark	1.00
Miss Selena Williams	10.00
Mrs. Charles H. Fisher	1.00
Miss Carrie Kingdon	1.00
The Medal Fund	25.00
Society of Graduates	25.00
Mrs. Edwin G. Steacy	5.00
Mrs. Harvey Plummer	2.00
Mrs. Tomlinson	2.00
Miss Mary Rathfon	5.00
Miss Jacqueline Snow	1.00
Miss Sara Shaub	5.00
Miss Elizabeth A. Balloch	1.00
Offertory on Founder's Day	7.21

Previously acknowledged	434.00
Pledges still unpaid	2.00

Total, \$ 528.21

A CLASS MEMORIAL.

The altar cloth used in the Chapel on Founder's Day was made by Edith H. L'Engle, (Class of 1907), in memory of the fathers of that class, Mr. Snow, Mr. Bronson, Mr. Haines, Mr. Warriner and Mr. L'Engle, all of whom have died within a year.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

OCTOBER 1908

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

No. I

For almost the first time in thirty-three years Bishop Scarborough was unable, through illness, to be with us at the opening of the Hall. For many years, in spite of the remonstrances of his friends, the Bishop has worked through the whole year without allowing himself either rest or holiday. His superb robustness and marvelous energy remained unimpaired till this summer, but after an unusually onerous Sunday in July, he had to give up, and was under the care of a physician throughout the summer. We are glad to be able to assure our readers that the Bishop has entirely recovered his strength. He came to the school in strict incognito two weeks ago and during the couple of hours he was here was as full of vim, heartiness, affection and jest as we have ever seen him. Every one under this roof hopes that in a short time he will resume those visits which have always given so much pleasure to the teachers and pupils of the Hall.

On September 30th St. Mary's Hall entered upon its SEVENTY-SECOND year, which we trust will be full of success, happiness and blessing. We miss many familiar faces, but, like the populace of old who cried "le roi est mort, vive le roi," we spend no time in vain regrets, and go out to welcome the new and attractive teachers and girls who have come to fill the empty places, believing that they in turn will grow to love the Hall and be a pleasure and help to us. Classes were formed immediately after opening, and, if the adage is true, the work of the year is "half done." The first week always seems long, but already the days are beginning to pass quickly, warning us how much there is still to do before Christmas, which is only eight short weeks ahead.

Much has been done during the summer to add to the comfort and attractiveness of the house. Steam heat has been put in through the long halls, increased in the chapel and practice rooms and carried up into the nursery. The childrens' class room has been given a new dress with tinted walls, stained floor and white paint, while the nursery, always a room of vast possibilities, has been completely transformed. The walls and ceiling have been tinted a soft, warm yellow, the woodwork painted white, the floor stained, new hangings and couch-covers made of creton with pretty yellow flowers as the design, while a large rug in wood shades stands before the open fire.

We often feel in meeting graduates who have not revisited the Hall for some years that they have literally no conception of the changes that have been wrought and we hope in our next issue of Ivy Leaves to try to give an idea of what has been done in the last eight years.

NOTICE.

Ivy Leaves will be issued again this year in eight numbers. The subscription price is \$1.00 and an appeal is made to every graduate and friend of the Hall to become a subscriber, as a means of keeping in touch with the life of the school to-day as well as with old class-mates and friends.

SCHOOL LOYALTY.

Last week the mail brought us two letters, one from a graduate of 1907, who was able to be with us during the first days of school and the other from a graduate of 1908, whom distance alone kept from being here. St. Mary's Hall does so little in the way of self-advertisement that we feel sure our readers will pardon our quoting from the letters in question. Often, since we have been here, we have heard it said by graduates who were here years ago, "Why could we not have had some of this brightness in our lives? The restrictions were so many that we hated it and never wanted to come back to it." This is no longer the case, and if we could have found room for them on our opening day this year we could have had half of last year's graduates back. As it is, we welcomed as many as we could at that time and the others are coming to us for week ends.

From the Girl Who Was Not Here:

"Two years ago at this time I believe I was the happiest girl in the world and I would give anything I possess to live again those two years at the Hall. I knew when October came and found me not at school I should be sad, but I did not realize how I should feel; I hardly know how to express it,—so "lost." My thoughts have been with you ever in Burlington this past week. I have knelt in the chapel, walked on the river-bank, re-lived every event of my first week at school."

From the Girl Who Was Here.

"I enjoyed my visit at the Hall as much, if not more, than I ever did. You certainly have a charming set of girls and teachers, and the girls all seem so happy together. I enjoyed being allowed to go to class again, and, above all, Sunday afternoon chapel service, and again hearing Mr. Fearnley. It all is very dear to me!"

In November 1808 Napoleon matured his magnificent project for the invasion of India, which, he hoped, would put an end to the domination of England over the seas and thus remove the last and greatest obstacle which was preventing the extension of the French empire over the entire globe—but that is no reason why you in November 1908 should not:—

1. Subscribe for Ivy Leaves.
2. Make a donation to the Piano Fund.
3. Buy the pictures of the Hall.
4. Sign the Pledge for the Re-union Fund for 1910.
5. Send for our new pictorial calendar for 1909.
6. Become interested in the Chapter movement.
7. Sometimes visit your Alma Mater.
8. Speak a good word for the Hall when opportunity offers.

PIANO FUND

Acknowledged in Commencement Number.	\$ 426.21
Pledges still unpaid	1.00
Mrs. Samuel C. Tomlinson	2.00
Miss Anna Cleveland	1.00
Mrs. John L. Thomson	10.00
Mrs. Hawley (Alice Church).....	1.00

\$542 21

The Owls' Club,
October 15, 1908

Dear Ivy Leaves:—

I hope you enjoyed your summer on the lonely "Green Bank." I thought of you often when the thermometer in Maine registered 98 and I heard they were testing vast coils of steam heating at the Hall.

Consider me in an apologetic mood for not having written you before, but the psychological moment for letter-writing this summer seemed elusive. Besides, the doctors, who were really responsible for my summer outing, had told me I must rest my brain. I find this column of mine wearing! I have resigned from the staff several times, but these girls, seductive creatures, flatter my style, if not my hand-writing, and, like Bruce of old, I try again, but it's not easy to be funny when by temperament you are a grave bird. When June came and I had kissed each one of those dear graduates good-bye, I was a mental mush, and it took several bottles of tonic and some pirate sherry to right my frazzled condition. I had half promised to go on the stump for Taft this summer, but, not wishing to die just yet, I heeded the doctors and decided on a trip. Atlantic City? No! Motor trip through Europe? Nope!! Pacific Coast? Nay!!! It was a little place with a primitive hotel, half a dozen cottages, and a beautiful church. There was the ever-changing sea, there were cliffs, nearly a hundred feet high, stained red and green; woods, piny woods, through which the wind sings, and moors, vast pastures of bayberry, juniper, wild roses and sweet fern. Above all, rest, peace, and quiet—an unspoiled spot of God's earth.

And where is this paradise, this antidote for "The Devil" and "Three Weeks?" Well, if you want to write me there, send the letter to Cape Neddick; if you need to telegraph, wire to Ogunquit; if you send a box of candy, (Page and Shaw, if you please, express prepaid) York Beach is the address, and, when you come yourself, make for Bald Head Cliff. I, who have always had a horror of cities, of "Municipal Servitude," loved it. I spent long hours on the rocks, listening to the murmurous tale of the ocean, or gazed at the starlit heavens, meditating on the littleness of man and the vastness of his responsibility.

As you see, I am lingering in New York until after the election. The metropolis is rather dull. Few good plays, no opera as yet, too many automobiles, awful hats in the shops, and sleeves that make your last year's clothes look ancient—everyone turning into a Socialist and a rumor that Bryan will be elected. Join to these ills the noise in the streets, the red taxi strike, and the lack of heat in the apartments, and you can gauge my bliss. Never mind, I shall be with you soon again, and we will have some pleasant gossip together under the chapel-walls on moonlight nights, and I will introduce you to my new friends, Vega and Capella.

Thanks for your letters. I am always glad to get Hall news. I have no doubt I shall like all the teachers as much as you do, especially "Pinky."

I don't know but I may be afraid of that masterful one who stops Congressional Limited., but who can tell? I hear that Dame has succumbed. I suppose she is spending that fortune of hers on candy ad lib for the girls.

Please remember me respectfully to Grey and Jim. I am sorry to hear what is being said about them, but you know how women will talk, even if they are still in their teens. I had always considered Jim as a peaceful, pleasure-loving parson's cat and never thought of him as combustible, contrary, contentious, crabbed, cross, conspiring, CHINA-BREAKING. I suppose some of those girls will be calling me, dignified me, next, a "fowl." I think if they would put a little of the time they waste discussing Jim and every one else on study, especially Bible study, they would not make such horrible mistakes as I am told the Juniors made in a test the other day. Did you hear that someone gave Hadrian and Luther as the children of Jacob?

Keep some of those calendars for me, won't you? I suppose the girls are "crazy" about them.

As always,

THE OWL.

THE PIANO FUND'S LAST CALL.

For one year the Piano Fund has been mentioned in this paper and an appeal has been made to the graduates of the school to subscribe to it, no matter how small the subscription may be. The undertaking was begun by the members of the Pittsburg Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall, who sent a check to Mrs. Fearnley for \$60.00, to be used as the nucleus of a fund to buy a piano to be called the Graduates' Piano. At the annual meeting of the graduates in 1907, it was suggested that the Society of Graduates try to raise before October, 1908, enough money to buy a new piano for the school.

Despite constant notices in this paper, we still need a Hundred Dollars to complete this fund.

Eighty-three graduates and associate graduates have responded to the appeal and have sent sums varying from \$50.00 to \$1.00.

There are, however, more than five hundred graduates who have contributed nothing. If each one who has not yet subscribed would but send half a dollar, how quickly the fund could be completed! Can we not induce those who read this paragraph and who have not yet sent something to the fund to do so at once?

We wish to buy a fine \$750.00 Knabe Grand Piano. Will you not help us to do so?

The school, it is true, could furnish this extra hundred dollars and buy the piano, but this does not seem right. If the Piano Fund was started by the graduates and the piano is to be called the Graduates' Piano, should not the expense of it be met by the graduates?

HISTORICAL VISITATION

Seventy-five Members of the City History Society of Philadelphia Visit Burlington.

On Saturday afternoon, October 3d, about seventy-five members of the "City History Society of Philadelphia" visited Burlington, under the leadership of Mr. George B. Hawkes, and Mr. F. C. Evans. They were met at the train by several Burlingtonians, who were ready to assist the visitors in finding their way to the various points of historic interest.

The party first visited the Surveyor General's office, where the meetings of the Council of the Proprietors of West New Jersey are held, and where the early records of the location of lands in

West Jersey are kept. Among the interesting documents shown was a record of the "Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts."

The second place visited was the Friends' Meeting House. At this point a very interesting paper on the history of Burlington was read by Mr. Evans. A fac-simile of the original subscription list for the building of the meeting house, and the quaint sconces with which it was lighted were shown. The peaceful grave-yard, with its twin sycamores and simple grave-stones, was visited and then the party passed up High street, pausing at the old home of the well-known French Quaker, Stephen Grellet, at the birth place of James Fenimore Cooper, and at the home of Captain James Lawrence.

The next point was Old St. Mary's, where Mr. J. F. Olmsted gave an interesting address on the history of the church.

The Communion Silver presented by Queen Anne, and the Bovey Silver were shown and at the request of the visitors the old bell was rung. After inspecting the interesting inscriptions on stones in the walls and floor of the church, the party wandered about the church-yard, and visited the new church.

They then paused at the house on Wood street, where General Grant's family lived during the war and where the General sought rest from time to time.

In an alley opening on Wood street the site of the famous "Pirate Tree" was shown.

On the river bank where the residence of Mr. Charles R. Grubb now stands the party was shown the venerable sycamore tree to which the earliest settlers moored their ships.

Here also formerly stood the stately mansion of the Colonial Governor Franklin, which later became the home of Margaret Morris, whose Revolutionary journal, written here, with its story of hiding the Tory Parson Odell in her "Auger Hole" is well-known.

In front of the house of Mr. William D. Hewitt, the weird witch tree was shown, and it looked capable of inspiring the poems to which it has given rise—

"Merrily daunce we, merrily daunce we,
around the sycamore tree,
Full many will daunce this terrible night,
but none will be merry but we."

At St. Mary's Hall the party was received by Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley and conducted to the chapel where Mr. Fearnley gave a history of the school from the beginning to the present time, after which the buildings were inspected. Through the hospitality of Mrs. Fearnley, Tea was daintily served to the visitors by the young ladies of the Hall.

At the Burlington Library, which was chartered by King George II the party was received by the Librarian, Miss Weston, and shown some of its many treasures.

Although it was late in the afternoon the Burlington City Loan & Trust Company kindly opened its doors in order that Mr. Henry S. Haines might show the "Book of Concessions of the West Jersey Proprietors," bearing the date 1676, and containing the signature of William Penn. Mr. Haines also showed the original grant of the Duke of York to Berkeley and Cartaret.

This ended the afternoon and the visitors left Burlington and after many expressions of interest in the objects of historic value they had seen, and delight at the kindness and courtesy shown them. In fact they said it was the most successful historical excursion they had ever taken.

—The Daily Enterprise.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Eaton A. Edwards announced the marriage of their daughter, Margaret, to Ensign Bruce Livingston Canaga, United States Army, on June 21st at Mesilla Park, New Mexico.

Rosalie Valentine and Nancy Patton sailed by the Red Star Line S. S. "Marquette" from Philadelphia on October 2nd to spend a year abroad in study and travel.

"Are you an Episcopalian, Ann?" was asked one of the younger children in Catechism the other day. "No, indeed, I'm an American," was the answer.

On the sands at Ogunquit, Maine, one day in June, Mrs. Fearnley chanced to meet a loyal daughter of the Hall, Mrs. Hawley, of Malden, Massachusetts, who, in 1863, as Alice Church, attended St. Mary's. Mrs. Hawley was deeply interested in hearing of the life of the Hall to-day and has recently sent Mrs. Fearnley some of her girlhood treasures,—a quaint little picture of the Hall, taken by "McAllister & Brother, 728 Chestnut Street"; a program of the Commencement exercises on March 30, 1864, when the audience listened to essays on Thought, La Musica e la Poesa, Individuality, Unconscious Influence, Tablets of the Heart, Immortal Names, Patres Ecclesiae, etc.; also a copy of the Order of the Examination at St. Mary's Hall, March 1864, when the examination began at 8.30 and continued until 8 P. M.; finally a much worn "Plan" on which from 12.30 to 1.30 is written the word Bath Room. We have not been able to discover whether this was for practice or ablutions.

Basket ball is much in vogue this Fall. A large number of girls play and play well and there is much enthusiasm every afternoon. Several match games are scheduled, one between a graduate team and the school team, to take place on November 7th.

Captain and Mrs. Henry C. Keene have announced the marriage of their daughter, Alice Lovett, to Mr. Frank LeGrange Hadden on July 31st at Newton, Massachusetts.

Many quaint inquiries come through the mail from time to time, some of which we are able to answer, others not. Of the latter this summer brought two, which we insert, hoping some of our readers may be able to supply the necessary information:

"Will you send me the address of Mary Hamilton Farley" writes one applicant.

"A relative of mine, at present very sick, remembers having read a long time ago a book entitled "Margaret, or the Pearl." I do not know the author. She would like to have the book read to her again. It used to be in your library, but is out of print now. If you have the book still would you lend it to her? I will make myself responsible for it."

We have sought for the book but it no longer is on the Hall shelves. Has any of our readers a copy?

On October 15th, ten members of the Daughters of the Revolution (Pennsylvania Society), made a pilgrimage to the historic spots in Burlington and took lunch at the Hall.

September brought us a letter from Salome Woodman from Nikko, Japan. She writes of a pleasant summer at the seashore, of bathing, boating, and walking, of dances and mosquitoes.

Four new pianos have been placed in the prac-

tice rooms for pupils' use, while a new grand is used by Mrs. Irvine for giving her music lessons.

We wish to call our readers' attention to some attractive calendars that are for sale in the school "Shop." The views of the Hall, taken last spring, are mounted on rough brown manila paper with a calendar for 1909 below and with a brown silk cord and bow. These make charming Christmas remembrances, especially for Hall friends, and may be obtained with either the view of the grounds or the interior of the chapel. The price is thirty cents.

Mrs. J. Harrison Irvine, head of the Music Department at St. Mary's, spent the summer in Paris studying with Moszkowski and Madame Chaminade.

The School Basketball team has been picked and is as follows:

Anne Zollars (Captain).....	Center
Miriam Bisler.....	Side Center
Dorothy Kirk.....	Guard
Gwendolyn Rutherford.....	Goal
Bessie Crowder.....	Guard
Isabel Moore.....	Goal
Gertrude Chapman.....	1st Substitute
Agra Bennett.....	2nd Substitute

Mademoiselle Saunler, who spent the summer on the Continent, has many interesting stories to tell of the motor trip she took through the Chateaux District.

On the front page of the Sunday supplement of the New York Tribune, for October 25th, was a very good picture of Margaret and Angeline Hayes, two of our day-pupils, the grand-daughters of Judge Albert Haight, who is the choice of both parties in the state of New York for another term as associate judge of the Court of Appeals and who for thirty-six years has been in continuous service on the Bench.

Isabel Moore was chosen President of the Senior Class to fill the vacancy caused by the non-return of Vivian Osgood.

That the vocal department has more than doubled this year, is, we consider, the best appreciation of the excellent work done by Miss Thullen.

The pupils of the Hall have taken four season tickets for Hammerstein's Grand Opera this winter.

Riding seems as likely to be popular this year as ever. Parties of four and five girls go out into the country two or three times a week with Mr. Price.

We miss Margaret Howell, who was prevented from returning this year by an attack of typhoid which developed in September. We are, however, hoping that she may be able to re-enter by the middle of the year.

Mr. A. A. DeVoe, one of our trustees, had hardwood floors put in the chapel under the choir seats this summer. It has improved the appearance of the chapel noticeably. We are grateful to him for this, as for his many kindnesses to us in the past.

Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley spent the summer near Ogunquit, Maine. At one of the loveliest spots on the Maine coast, known as Bald Head Cliff, Mrs. Conarroe of Philadelphia ten years ago erected a beautiful church in memory of her husband, the late George M. Conarroe. Built of rough stone, with all the interior woodwork of chestnut, placed on the top of a hill with superb views of sea and woods, the church embodies the spirit of worship and poetic beauty. Mr. Fearnley was in charge of this church, St. Peter's by the Sea, throughout the summer and has been asked to return. Ogunquit is famous as an artists' paradise and as the home of John Kendrick Bangs.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Lady Jebb, (Caroline Reynolds) sailed from England on October 17th for New York, where she will be met by her sister, Miss Mary E. Reynolds, with whom she is to spend the winter in California. We hope to have the great pleasure of entertaining Lady Jebb at St. Mary's Hall before she leaves for the West.

Cards are out for the wedding of Mary Taylor Smith, (class of 1903) and Mr. Frederick Herbert Brown, both of Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening, October 27th, at seven o'clock at St. Matthew's Church in Philadelphia. Mrs. Brown will be at home after December first at the Warrington, corner 36th and Walnut streets, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Ellas Boudinot (Elizabeth Hall) who, as usual, has been spending the summer abroad, returned to her home in Philadelphia early in October.

Hilda Wilkie, (class of 1908) writes from Vassar that she likes the new life exceedingly. "Vassar is all that I expected it to be," she says, "but it is not like St. Mary's and sometimes I get very homesick for the old life there and all connected with it." In speaking of her work she says: "The French, as yet, is not as difficult or advanced as the work we did last year."

Mrs. Alexander Bonnell, (S. Jane Douglas) will remain in North Adams, Massachusetts, where she has been spending the summer, until the first of December, when she returns to New York.

May Everngam spent "Founders' Week" in Philadelphia.

Miss Inez F. Baker is spending the autumn at Atlantic City. We regret to hear that she has not been very well, but hope the rest and change will greatly benefit her.

Miss Sarah S. Cox, the author of "Sunday at St. Mary's Hall in the Good Old Times," promises us another article soon. As one of our teachers expressed it: "It is like waiting for an interesting serial."

Among our many visitors during the first month of school, we have been glad to welcome many of the Alumnae, some of whom have been with us only a few hours; others for a week end. Alice Birchall, Marion Metzger, Naomi Long, Hilda Morse, Eleanor Titus, Marlon Mitchell, Emily Hartman, Mrs. F. W. Spencer, (Mary W. Beach), Mrs. W. A. Hover (Mariana Vought), Mrs. E. G. Steacy, (Josephine Musselman), Miss Etta Patterson, whose sister is among our new pupils, and Mazie Farnham.

Alice English had a delightful trip through Canada this summer and has lost her heart to Quebec.

Mrs. Frederick W. Hunter, (Nan Haight), who is the temporary Secretary of the New York Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall, writes that many members have enrolled.

Harriet B. Leech, who was graduated from Vassar College last June, has been spending part of October at College re-visiting old friends.

Marion Green Clark was in charge at the Hall during Mrs. Fearnley's absence this summer.

Bessie Stryker, who was graduated from the Drexel Institute last June, is teaching Domestic Science in Baltimore this winter.

We quote the following paragraph from the obituary notice published in the "Brandon Union" last February of the death of Mrs. Joseph M. Bishop, (Columbia Symonds, class of 1846): "She was the soul of hospitality and identified so loyally and happily with home, social and church interests, that

it is no wonder that the personal love and regard for Mrs. Bishop is so strong in our village. Old friends and young friends alike appreciated the inevitable appeal of the superior character and the gracious charm of personality. She was one of God's noble women and it made her everybody's good friend."

Mabel Corbett, (class of 1908) quite unexpectedly went to Europe this summer. "Without knowing it, father had planned our trip almost identically with the one I took with you at school last winter. I little realized when I was taking Foreign Travel how soon I should see everything for myself. It has been the greatest help to have had such preparation. Often when we have been going to places, I have almost felt that I had been there before and know where to look for a picture or statue. The trip has meant so much to me and every night I feel "this has been the best day yet."

The class-mates and friends of Mrs. Jonathan J. Broome (Emma D. Mulford, class of 1845) will grieve to hear of her recent sorrow. On Sunday, August 9th, at the Saranac Club, Bartlett Carey, in the Adirondacks, where Mr. and Mrs. Broome were spending the summer, Mr. Broome died quite suddenly. Mr. Broome retired from active business many years ago. His home was in East Orange, where he was a prominent member of Grace Church, being at the time of his death its Junior Warden. The parish house connected with the church was built by Mr. and Mrs. Broome as a memorial for their daughter who died six years ago.

Mabel Schermerhorn enters the Episcopal Hospital, in Philadelphia, this fall, to become a nurse.

We regret to hear that Mrs. J. H. Stafford, (Frances M. Hayden) has been very ill all summer with nervous breakdown. She is, however, better, and as soon as she is able, goes to Syracuse to spend the winter with her son.

One of the members of Mr. Fearnley's congregation at St. Peter's by the Sea, Ogunquit, Maine, this summer was Miss Mary A. Goodwin.

Elizabeth Bulen, (class of 1906) spent the summer in Europe with some school friends and a chaperon, travelling through Italy, France, Germany, Switzerland, England and Ireland. It was characteristic of "Betsy" that she decided on the trip only two days before sailing.

We quote from a letter received from Mrs. Frank N. Loomis, (Mary B. Holcomb). "This morning's mail brought me a copy of Ivy Leaves, which I have read and re-read with interest. I wish I might have been present on Founder's Day or on Commencement. Hereafter I shall make a trip to my Alma Mater one of my annual vacation outings. Last year I was in Europe with my husband and son and the year previous I was in Seattle, Washington."

The engagement of Hannah Marcy, (class of 1906) of Riverton, New Jersey, to Mr. Whitner Rogers of Burlington, is of double interest to the graduates, as Mr. Rogers is the son of Mrs. Thomas I. Rogers (Mary E. Whitner, class of 1878).

A second great sorrow fell on Mrs. Theodore D. Trapier (Josephine Lewis), of Washington, this June, when her only son, a boy of twelve, full of life and happiness, was taken from her. He had just recovered from measles when an operation for appendicitis was found to be necessary and he was not strong enough to stand the shock.

Emily Zehm, (class of 1906) who sailed for Europe on June 13th, by the S. S. "President Grant" of the Hamburg-American line, has had a delightful trip. She wrote from Paris: "I can't help writing to thank you that you had us study foreign travel at St. Mary's. It has been such a help to me here.

I don't see how I could have got along without it."

Mrs. John H. Cordell (Alice B. Montague), of Eldora, Arkansas, writes: "Susie Smedes Barnett and Sallie Nicholson Randolph paid me their promised visit in June. Of course we talked often of St. Mary's of 1860-1861. I think every teacher of those old times would feel gratified at the remembrance we cherish of them. Had I known in 1903 that Mrs. Brown, (Miss Hughes) was living in Pittsburg, she would have had a call from two of my daughters."

The engagement of Florence Daniels, (class of 1906) of Riverton, New Jersey, to Mr. Walter Bond of Evanston, Illinois, was announced this summer. We extend our sincere congratulations to Mr. Bond.

Mrs. Harvey Plummer, (Florence Wilde), wrote from London, England, that crossing on the same steamer with her was a St. Mary's Hall girl, Miss Charlotte A. Woodward, who with her sisters was on her way to visit her father's home in England.

Mrs. John Colin Cruikshank (Edith Stauffer) has been spending the summer with her father in Pennsylvania. She expects soon to return to her home in the South.

Mrs. Charles H. Fisher (Henrietta L. Mulford) is renting her apartment in New York and expects to start in November for an extended trip through the South and West. We know our readers will expect some interesting extracts from Mrs. Fisher's facile pen and we hope they will not be disappointed.

Miss Lucy Marks spent part of July in Boston studying music.

A postal from Canterbury, England, dated July 6th, brought us news that Miss Matilda Whitall was following a general St. Mary's Alumnae trend and spending the summer abroad. She writes: "Here I am in this quaint old town en route to Paris, where I am to stay with Mlle. Seaborn. I crossed on the same steamer with Bishop Gallor. I knew from Ivy Leaves that he had been at St. Mary's for Commencement and so asked him about his visit."

Mrs. James E. Brown, (Katherine L. Hughes, class of 1849) has added to her many kindnesses by presenting the Hall with a new Encyclopaedia to be used in the new reference library in the school room.

Miriam Urban and Katharine Rachor, who were members of Miss Clapp's tour through Europe this summer, reached New York about the middle of September. They are most enthusiastic over their trip.

Miss Elise Hewitt has gone to California to be connected with Miss Head's school in San Francisco.

Mrs. T. J. C. Williams, (Cora Maddox) of Baltimore, has kindly offered her house for a tea to gather the Alumnae of that city.

Mrs. Edward Matteson, (Dorothy Hudson) returned to her home in Highwood Park, New Jersey, in July, after a three months visit to her parents in Louisiana.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Christian, (Minnie Satterfield) sailed on June 30th for an extended trip on the continent.

Justine Peverley spent several weeks this summer in Canada.

Mrs. R. O. Hooven (Katharine Buckelew) with her son, Oliver, spent several weeks in the East this summer visiting her family. She returned to her home in Oakland, California, in September.

Miss Gwendolyn Valentine is to be with the Fritzl Scheff Company this winter.

Mrs. Harvie Heitman, (Florida Schultz), who

has been summering at Punta Rassa, Florida, returns to her home at Fort Myers this month after a long absence.

We quote from a letter recently received from Miss Susan D. Carey, of Glenside, Pa:

"Thank you very much for sending me Mary Gill's address. I wrote to her and received a nice letter from her last week. She expected to sail on the Baltic for a motor trip through England, Scotland and Ireland. It was delightful to hear from one whom I knew so long ago. In all these years I have met only three of my classmates."

Mrs. G. W. Watson, (Hetty Newell) writes that she has been an invalid for many months.

Members of the class of 1907, Alice Birchall, Edith L'Engle, Jacqueline Snow, Dorothy Tompkins, Romaine Bronson, gave Mrs. Fearnley last June money to be used for the English Class Room, whose renovation was their class present to the school at the time of their graduation. With this money has been bought a handsome mission desk and chair for the teacher's use.

Several of our new girls this year have come to us through our graduates. Mrs. W. A. Hover, (Mariana Vought) brought her daughter, Dorothy, from Denver to become a pupil of the Hall. Mrs. Edwin Graham Steacy, (Josephine Musselman) of York, Pa., has also entered her daughter.

Miss Mira Burr Edson has sent out attractive cards announcing that she has opened a Studio at 236 West 14th Street, New York City, for interior decorations, specializing in painted panel and friezes, stencils for walls and fabrics, art embroideries.

Emma Gardiner Pattison has returned to her former position in New Orleans for the winter and can be addressed at 5726 St. Charles Avenue.

The Pittsburgh Chapter sent Mrs. Fearnley in July a check for \$12.00 to be used for reference books for the school room.

Mrs. R. H. Cobbs (Fannie A. Avery) writes of her interest in the Alumnae Fund to be presented by the graduates to the school at the reunion in 1910. We insert the following passage from Mrs. Cobbs' letter:

"My sister has just returned from a visit to one of the earlier pupils of St. Mary's, I think of the forties. She married a priest of the church and lives in Western Carolina. She is still most loyal and loving in her regard for her old school. I heard recently of one of the old pupils who lives somewhere near St. Stephen's in this state. She is in the seventies, and, though she does not have the privilege of attending church more than three times a year, is true to the old school and faithful to the church. I don't care where an old pupil of St. Mary's is found, she never swerves from her allegiance to the church."

Beatrice Kennedy, (class of 1908), is attending the Drexel Institute, taking the Normal course of Domestic Science.

Ethel Cranson, (class of 1908) expects to spend the winter in the South, visiting points in Florida, Louisiana and Texas.

Mrs. Frank W. Spencer, (Mary W. Beach) spent a few hours at the Hall on Monday, October 19th, on her way between Washington and New York. It is ten years since Mrs. Spencer last visited her Alma Mater and she was very much impressed with all that has been done within that time. Her only regret was that her mother, Mrs. Isaac L. Beach, (Harriet Washburn, class of 1851),

who died two years ago, was no longer with her that she might tell her of all she had seen. "St. Mary's never had a more devoted daughter," Mrs. Spencer says.

In July Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley had the pleasure of spending a day with Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Kloman (Nell Trapnell) at their rectory in Portland, Maine. The years have wrought few changes in Mrs. Kloman and it is hard to realize that she is the mother of her two handsome boys.

Mrs. George McC. Fiske, (Mary Walker) has been spending several days in Burlington this Fall. It is always a pleasure to have Dr. and Mrs. Fiske in town.

BIRTHS.

Cruikshank—On March 31st, 1908, in Augusta, Georgia, the wife of Mr. John Colin Cruikshank (Edith Stauffer, class of 1901) of a son, John Colin.

Lippincott—On June 2d, 1908, in Riverton, New Jersey, the wife of Mr. Walter Lippincott, (Edith D'Oller, class of 1897) of a daughter, Alice D'Oller.

Boyer—On August 9, 1908, in Riverton, New Jersey, the wife of Mr. Benjamin Ralph Boyer, (Louise Groves, class of 1899) of a daughter, Phyllis.

Tomlinson—On September 23, 1908, in Woodbury, Connecticut, the wife of Samuel C. Tomlinson (Eunice E. Huntington, class of 1896,) of a daughter, Emilie Strong.

OBITUARY.

On January 29th, 1908, Mrs. Perry (Lucy M. Swayze, class of 1847) died at her home in Winfield, Kansas.

On February 11th, 1908, Mrs. Columbia Symonds Bishop, (class of 1846) died at her home in Brandon, Vermont. Six children survive her, two sons and four daughters.

On June 24th, 1908, Mrs. Thomas Welsh, (Catherine Waters, class of 1859) died after an illness of ten days at her home in Rutland, Maryland.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

Mrs. Samuel J. Woolf (Edith Truman),
The Westleigh, 457 West 123d Street,
New York City.

Mrs. John Colin Cruikshank (Edith Stauffer),
Douglass, Georgia.

Mrs. William A. Hoover (Mariana Vought),
1227 East Colfax Avenue, Denver, Colorado.

Miss Susie P. Willcox,
527 North 4th Street, Richmond, Virginia.

Helen Crissey,
Whittler Hall, 1230 Amsterdam Avenue,
New York City.

Mrs. J. H. Safford (Frances M. Hayden),
615 Walnut Street, Syracuse, New York.

Romaine Bronson,
614 Third Street, Catasauqua, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Sturges T. Dick (Adelaide King),
200 West 106th Street, New York City.

Mrs. W. C. Relck (Carrie Ridgway),
1014 Madison Avenue, New York City.

Mrs. T. D. Trapier (Josephine Lewis),
1103 Jefferson Street, Wilmington, Delaware.

Mrs. Joseph E. Borden (Juliet Rhodes),
1780 Sutter Street, San Francisco, California.

Miss Lucy M. Marks,
Wilton, Connecticut.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

NOVEMBER, 1908

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

No. 2

The death of the Right Reverend Edward Jennings Knight, Bishop of Western Colorado, at Glenwood Springs, on November 15th, calls forth our deepest sympathy in that it touches so nearly one of our graduates and our dear Bishop. Just a year ago, in the November issue of this paper, we mentioned the election of the Rev. Mr. Knight, Rector of Christ Church, Trenton, to the Bishopric of Western Colorado, to which he was consecrated on December 19th, 1907. His death was caused by typhoid fever, the result of overwork. Bishop Knight went to meet the needs of his diocese full of enthusiasm and did not spare himself. The result was that when illness came, he had no strength left to combat it. Bishop Knight was buried from Christ Church, Trenton, on Saturday, November 22nd.

Ivy Leaves joins with many in heartfelt sympathy for Mrs. Knight, (Katherine Scarborough) Bishop and Mrs. Scarborough and all the members of their family.

Lack of space and time has crowded out a great deal of Ivy Leaves matter this month; among many other things a statement in regard to the Reunion Fund, more Alumnae notes, school news, an article by Miss Cox, and an account of the Pleasant Happenings which are outlined in our School Calendar. We, however, hope to give these data in our next issue. We also offer our apologies to the "Owl" for cutting out his unusually interesting article.

SCHOOL CALENDAR.

OCTOBER.

- 1st School opened.
- 3rd Progressive Games.
- 6th Birthday Party—Fanny Dahl.
- 8th Birthday Party—Louise Fillebrown.
- 10th Old Girls' Reception.
- 17th Vaudeville.
- 22nd Birthday Party—Julia MacMakin.
- 24th Studio Tea.
- 28th Senior Tea.
- 31st Hallow E'en.

NOVEMBER.

- 6th Chaminade Party.
- 7th Basket Ball: Alumnae versus School Team.
Alumnae Team Tea.
Dame Trot's Dance.
- 9th Birthday Party—Marcla Lawrence.
- 14th Basket Ball: Seniors versus Juniors.
- 18th Mrs. Fearnley "At Home."
Birthday Party—Bessie Crowder.
- 21st Trip to Cramp's Ship-yard.
Theatre Party: Marie Doro.
Opera Party "Barbiere de Sevilla."
Birthday Party—Charlotte Dahl.
Madame Jarley's Wax Works.
- 26th Thanksgiving Day Recess.
Mr. and Mrs. Baird "At Home."
- 28th Opera Party: "Samson and Delilah."

A VISIT TO A SHIP-YARD.

A beautiful bright day was the 21st of November, the date set for the class of 1909 to visit the William Cramp ship-yard at Port Richmond, Philadelphia. Making an early start the party reached the city pier at 9.30, where Mr. Neall, of the Red Star Steamship Company, was awaiting them with the tug "Bryn Mawr," which conveyed them to the yards. Captain Faulkner, Superintendent of works, kindly undertook to conduct the girls through the place, explaining the work to the uninitiated.

The battleship "South Carolina," of the "Dreadnought" variety, under construction for nearly eighteen months, was first seen; the hull with its heavy iron plating is not completed and the interior of the vessel is merely frame work, rendering it unsafe for visitors to enter. Two torpedo boat destroyers, built for speed, were also in their docks, almost ready to launch.

Leaving the ships, the party went to the work-rooms, where raw material is moulded into the various parts of the vessels. The boiler room is, paradoxically, a scene of extreme order amidst bewildering uproar. So great is the noise of this place that the men become deafened for life under ordinary circumstances, while they hear with ease in the turmoil of the shop.

In a single large building various shipping appointments, from brass knobs to dynamos, were in different stages of completion. On the first floor turbines for the new battleship were being tested. Here also the turrets for the guns were under construction. These turrets hold sixteen guns each and are of such accurate measurements that there is but a sixteenth of an inch difference between them and their cases. The placing of one of these turrets is a difficult and dangerous operation. By means of a derrick it is hoisted above the deck and in its descent is guided by forty or fifty men into its tightly fitting "holder." To do this it is necessary to stand directly under the turret and in case of the breaking of the derrick it would mean instant death to all the men underneath.

After leaving the yards, the party returned to the "Bryn Mawr," where coffee was served in the mess-room and the girls partook of their luncheon. A run down to League Island had been planned but time would not permit, and the party was landed at Chestnut Street, in time for the girls to meet various appointments in town.

The trip was a thoroughly enjoyable one, and many thanks are due to Miss Dixon, through whose influence the permission to visit the yards was obtained, and whose guest the class of 1909 were.

NOTICE.

The first regular meeting of the New York Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall will be held at the Hotel Astor on the 15th of December at half-past ten o'clock. It is hoped that a large number will attend. An account of this meeting will be given in our next number.

SCHOOL NOTES.

November 7th was a "Red Letter Day," for Bishop Scarborough took lunch at the Hall for the first time since his illness.

Miss Shimer, Marjory Howe, and Anna Kennedy attended the Yale-Princeton game on November 14th.

A wild duck, one afternoon early in November, turned in its flight down the Delaware and came into the school grounds, first visiting the basket ball field and then coming around to the back door, where he found a group of girls, of whom he did not seem at all afraid. We were sorry when at last he flew away.

Dorothy Tompkins and Gwendolyn Rutherford were at the foot ball game at Rutgers on the 14th of November.

We quote from a letter which Mrs. Fearnley received recently from Miss Titcomb, knowing that it will be of interest to many to hear of her:—"I left Rome the 15th of May and went to Siena for ten delightful weeks. Then I went to Ragatz for five weeks, to Geneva for a short time, and am now again in Paris. My plans just now are undecided, but when I have a permanent address I will send it to you that my old friends may know of it through Ivy Leaves. At Siena I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. George Hewitt, and a stroll through the quaint streets, with a visit to the house of St. Catharine of Siena with them, was added to my other enjoyments of that charming place."

Mrs. James A. Robinson (Kate Sloane), of Pittsburgh, writes that another Hall girl has been added to the Pittsburgh Chapter, Mrs. Eben B. Clarke.

Mary Wootten and Elizabeth Matile spent the month of July with Jean Roberts at her home in Blossburg.

"I have always missed the Sunday afternoon service in the Chapel at St. Mary's and have often wished for it as I sit in our Bible Class," writes a little girl who went from here to another school several years ago. Another child who was here some time ago, writes: "I enclose fifty cents for a picture of the interior of the chapel, where we used to watch the shadows lengthen and feel 'the peace that passeth understanding' envelop us. What should I do without the memory of those happy days!"

Mrs. George Ely (Fanny Wheeler), is one of the enthusiastic non-graduates living in New York who has joined the New York Chapter. Her address is 527 West End Avenue. In sending her pledge for the Alumnae Fund, Mrs. Ely says: "I am not a graduate, having left the Hall at the close of my Senior B term, but I value highly the instruction and guidance received while there and am most interested in the welfare of the school."

Mr. Fearnley preached in the beautiful new school chapel of Pomfret School, at Pomfret, Connecticut, Sunday morning, November 15th.

Mabel Locke spent the first week in November at the Hall.

A beautiful new stained glass window has been placed in the south transept of St. Mary's Church, the gift of Mr. William D'Olier, one of our trustees. The window, whose subject is the Ascension, was made in London, England, by the celebrated firm of Laver and Westlake.

Marcia Lawrence attended the Horse Show in New York on the 11th of November and was delighted that two of the horses exhibited by her father won ribbons.

The St. Mary's Hall basket ball team is to play a match game, weather permitting, with the Ivy Hall team, of Bridgeton, on the latter's field on Saturday, December 5th.

PIANO FUND.

The Pittsburgh Chapter	\$ 10.00
Bishop Scarborough	50.00
Mrs. James Brown (Katherine Hughes)...	50.00
Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley	10.00
Mrs. De Voe (Edna Cozzens)	10.00
Mrs. Moffett (Abigail Synnot)	5.00
Miss Sarah Blakslee	5.00
Miss Clara Haines	10.00
Miss Martha Leech	5.00
Mrs. Sterling (Elizabeth Heydenreich)...	5.00
Mrs. Hooton (Mary Hugg)	6.00
Mrs. Rogers (Mary Whitner)	1.00
Miss Martha Perrine	1.00
Miss Parke Taylor	2.00
Miss Sarah Githens	2.00
Mrs. Kerfoot (Anna Lawrence)	25.00
Miss Alice Drew	5.00
Miss Annie Nock	1.00
Mrs. Plummer (Florence Wilde)	5.00
Mrs. Watson (Susan Hoffman)	50.00
Miss Mary Reynolds	5.00
Miss Ellen Buckelew	10.00
Miss Mary Emery	25.00
Miss Dorothy Tompkins	1.00
Miss Louise Babbitt	10.00
Miss Ella Kirkbride	5.00
Miss Katharine Vermilye	5.00
Miss Ella Black	5.00
Mrs. Morris (Elizabeth Wood)	5.00
Miss Mary Hooton	1.00
Miss Alice McGaul	1.00
Mrs. Hastings (Ellen Dyer)	5.00
Mrs. Chester (Lucretia Roberts)	1.00
Miss Elizabeth Bulen	5.00
Mrs. Williams (Cora Maddox)	2.00
Miss Eliza Ridgway	1.00
Miss M. M. Gummere	2.00
Miss Marion Woolman	2.00
Miss Harriot Rodman	4.00
Mrs. Perrine (Frances Gummere)	1.00
Mrs. Lippincott (Edith D'Olier)	5.00
Miss Mary Kingdon	1.00
Miss Inez Baker	1.00
Miss Isabelle Wheat	2.00
Mrs. George Hewitt (Belle Pugh)	2.00
Miss Annie Pugh	2.00
Mrs. Hewitt (Eleanor Oliver)	5.00
Miss Emily Hartman	1.00
Mrs. Cate (Mary Stobo)	5.00
Miss Adelaide Baird	5.00
Miss Arabella Peers	1.00
Miss Mabel Schermerhorn	2.00
Miss Helen Brady	5.00
E. B. S.	1.00
Miss Julia Carpenter	1.00
Mrs. Cole (Jessie Savage)	1.00
Miss Florence Eyre	1.00
Miss Louise Hartshorne	1.00
Mrs. Bennett (Susanna Hartshorne).....	1.00
Miss La Reine Coughlin	1.00
Mrs. Stone (Ella Gordon)	1.00
Mrs. Jensen (Susan Parker)	2.00
Miss Mary Cornell	2.00
Miss Emma Pattison	2.00
K. M.	1.00
Mrs. Lockwood (Louise Lyon)	5.00
Miss Millicent Sillocks	5.00
Miss Lillian Gowdy	1.00
Mrs. Baker (Sarah Watson)	2.00
Miss R. C. Ten Broeck	1.00
Mrs. Richards (Alice Van Kirk)	5.00
Miss Elizabeth Fort	1.00
Miss Justine Peverley	5.00
Mrs. Bibb (Cordella Marsh)	5.00
Mrs. Carter (Ellen Woolman)	3.00

Mrs. Rich (Anna Ingersoll)	5.00
Miss Elinor Wood	5.00
Miss Marion Clark	1.00
Miss Selena Williams	10.00
Mrs. Fisher (Henrietta Mulford)	1.00
Miss Carrie Kingdon	1.00
Mrs. Steacy (Josephine Musselmann)	5.00
Mrs. Tomlinson (Eunice Huntington)	2.00
Miss Mary Rathfon	5.00
Miss Jacqueline Snow	1.00
Miss Sara Shaub	5.00
Miss Elizabeth Balloch	1.00
Miss Anna Cleveland	1.00
Mrs. Thomson (Mary Rothemel)	10.00
Mrs. Hawley (Alice Church)	1.00
*Miss Mary Miller	1.00
*Mrs. Loomis (Mary Holcomb)	1.00
*Mrs. Brown (Mary Page)	1.00
*Mrs. Christian (Minnie Satterfield)	10.00
*Miss Katharine Rachor	2.00
*Mrs. Culbreth (Lucinda Bradford)	1.00
The Medal Fund	25.00
Society of Graduates	25.00
Offertory, May 27th, 1908	7.21
*Mrs. Spencer (Mary Beach)	2.00
*Mrs. Warren (Anna Geissenhainer)	10.00
*Mrs. VanHouten (Amy Laffey)	10.00
Total	\$588.21

(*) Received since our last issue.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Mrs. Charles D. Fredricks, (M. Louise Barron) is visiting in Saginaw, Michigan. She expects to return to her home in Woodbridge, New Jersey, about the first of January.

Mrs. A. Saunders Morris, (Elizabeth H. Wood) spent the summer in England with her mother and her two boys.

Mrs. W. R. Stone, (Ella Blake Gordon) of Duluth, Minnesota, is again spending the winter on the Pacific Coast. Her address is "The Potter," Santa Barbara, California.

Mrs. Isidore Michael, (Elizabeth Sweet) has a daughter in the freshman class at Smith College this year.

We insert a paragraph from a letter recently received from Mrs. Luke Lockwood, (M. Louise Lyon): "Apropos of the story of Ann in the last Ivy Leaves," she writes, "I will tell one, not at all connected with the Hall, but funny. A number of years ago, when our parish was begun here, and Mr. Lockwood was lay reader, we were interested in any new comer to our small hamlet. So when I saw signs of occupancy in a cottage near, I said to one of my Sunday School girls, 'Well, Susie, is he a Churchman?' 'Oh, no, she said, he is a truckman.'"

Miss Julla M. Carpenter, of Clinton, New Jersey, has been spending some weeks at Haddon Hall, Atlantic City.

In September the engagement of Miss Madeline Cronkhite Beach, class of 1904, of Sandy Hill, New York, to Mr. Murch Robinson Cady, also of Sandy Hill, was formally announced. We extend our congratulations.

Miss Eleanor Moore writes: "I wouldn't miss a single number of Ivy Leaves for anything."

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob K. Griffith have sent out invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Mary Frances Griffith, class of 1903, to Mr. Earley McElhenny Johnson, on Wednesday evening, the 25th of November, at six o'clock, at the First Presbyterian Church, Latrobe, Pennsylvania. Ivy Leaves wishes Mr. and Mrs. Johnson every joy.

The Ivy Leaves notice addressed to Mrs. Frank Bowne, Lincoln, Nebraska, (the address given in the last Record) was returned a few days ago by the dead letter office at Washington. As usual under such circumstances, Mrs. Fearnley first looked up Mrs. Bowne's maiden name, then got down the "blotter" of the sixties to see who was her guardian and where she lived when she attended school. Laura Lippincott, daughter of Morgan Lippincott, Mount Holly, caused Mrs. Fearnley to send for a member of this year's Junior Class, Anna Lippincott of Mount Holly, who proved to be a niece of Mrs. Bowne, and was able to furnish the desired information, which we give in the change-of-address column. We wish we might as easily locate the remaining graduates whose addresses we have not got.

Miss Edith C. Packer called at the Hall one afternoon early in November. She had with her Mrs. Alfred Jamieson Miller, (Helen Ballou). Mrs. Miller's address is 442 Brook Street, Providence, R. I.

Etta Patterson has been visiting her classmate and friend, Mrs. Montaigu M. Sterling, (Elizabeth Heidenreich) of Brooklyn.

Alice Harper English, of Beverly, New Jersey, is a very enthusiastic member of the Junior Department of the New Jersey Branch of the Woman's Auxiliary. She is in charge of the Mission Study.

Mrs. Green Adams, (Josephine L. Stokes) spent an ideal summer in Germany, visiting such interesting cities as Hildesheim, Brunswick, Goslar, Nuremberg and Rotenburg, and spending many weeks in the high lands of that country, the Hartz, the Schwarzwald and Switzerland. On her way home, Mrs. Adams and her daughter attended the meetings of the Moral Educational Congress in London. Mrs. Adams says: "It was intensely interesting, and we heard a wonderful group of speakers on the great ethical questions of the day. The atmosphere of it is still with us and we ought to be the better for it."

The October issue of "The Spirit of Missions" had a most interesting article entitled "The Church at Work in the Heart of China," by the Rev. Percy R. Stockman, which we are sure will be eagerly read by the many friends of Mrs. Stockman, (Margaret Stryker) as it gives a real glimpse of her life so many thousand miles away.

We are glad to record that Christine Gayler, class of 1908, who was operated upon at the Paterson General Hospital for appendicitis on November 23rd, is doing nicely.

May Everngam expects to spend the winter in California.

A letter from Miss Evelina J. Hughes, tells of a busy but happy summer at her home in Gilbertsville. Her sister, Mrs. James Brown, (Katharine Hughes) was with her from July until October, while Mrs. Brown's son and his family were at the hotel, near, for several weeks.

Frances Livingston writes of her trip in Canada and says "At North Hatley, P. Q., I met several older graduates and even men whose mothers had been pupils of St. Mary's. I find it interesting to be a graduate of a school that has a past."

Mrs. Camille Baquet (Frances Kester) writes that she hopes to pay us a visit this winter.

An educational pamphlet for mothers on Tuberculosis, by Miss Mabel Jacques, was awarded a silver medal at the Tuberculosis Congress at Washington in October. The fact that Miss Jacques was the only nurse so honored at that great International Congress will make, we feel sure, the class of 1898 very proud of its President. We regret that the scope of our paper does not allow us to reprint

the pamphlet, for the advice given as regards ventilation of sleeping rooms, the necessity of out-door exercise, the habit of eating between meals and the need of early hours for retiring, is most helpful.

Mrs. Henry F. Kloman (Nell Trapnell), spent September and October with her parents in Virginia, returning to her home in Portland, Maine, about the first of November.

We quote from a letter recently received from Edith L'Engle:—

"It has been a long time since I have written any of my school friends because I have been in miserable health. I am beginning to be better now, though still going to the doctor every other day. I had typhoid during June and part of July. I was in a very run down condition, so I went to the Sanatorium to be on the side of safety. I had a light case, fortunately, but it takes a long time to get back my strength. Most of my plans for the fall have, therefore, fallen through, but I am still dreaming of the things worth while. In the meantime I am kept busy. I have a class in Sunday School, am President of a society here and leader of a study class."

Lady Jebb, (Caroline Reynolds) was unable to get down to the Hall before leaving for her trip West, but writes that she hopes it is only a pleasure deferred until her return in the spring.

Miss Elizabeth W. Robb spent several months this summer in England and on the continent. While in Paris Miss Robb met Miss Titcomb and together they enjoyed some sight-seeing and visits to the Art Galleries.

We regret to hear that Winifred Duncan has been at Atlantic City on account of her health.

We transcribe from a letter recently received a page of "reminiscences," feeling sure they will prove of interest to all our readers:

"It makes me realize how frightfully old I must be when you are cherishing as curios of the last century, "plans" and "programs" of 1864. I have them all. As to the "bath-room," I never remember having but one hot bath during the term, and that was only warm. There were too many girls and not enough hot water. The "bath-room" on the plan you mention meant the privilege of practicing on the piano, opposite the bath-room door. It was a mean instrument as I remember, very tinny and impervious to the abuse of the younger scholars, who mostly used it. There was a good piano, I recall, in the back parlor. Sue Sangston used to practice there from five to six Wednesday evenings. She was learning at one time Gottschalk's "Last Hope," and, while she was practicing, we in the school room studying could smell, frying in the region below, the hot pan-cakes, which we always had on Wednesday nights. To this day I never hear the "Last Hope" without smelling pan-cakes."

During the week that Miss Gates, one of our teachers, was laid up with an accident to her knee, Lea Lloyd, graduate of 1906, took charge of her classes with marked success. It made us again regret that Lea did not go up to Wellesley after having won the certificate entrance to that college.

Alice Birchall, Eleanor Titus, Lea Lloyd, Hilda Morse, Jacqueline Snow, and Marlon Mitchell spent the week-end of November 7th at the Hall.

Miss Augusta N. Schmidt lunched at the Hall on Saturday, November 14th.

Ada Christian and Mrs. Harvey Plummer, (Florence Wilde) came down for Chapel service on the afternoon of November 15th, and remained at

the Hall for supper. They expressed themselves as delighted with the chapel music.

Anna Warriner arrived by the S. S. Oceanic, of the White Star Line, on November 11th.

Romaine Bronson spent a Sunday at the Hall just before Thanksgiving Day.

The members of the temporary committee of the New York Chapter met at the home of Mrs. Frederick W. Hunter on Friday, November 20th, to arrange for the first regular meeting.

STOKES—HOOTON.

Several hundred guests were gathered in Trinity Church, Moorestown, on Tuesday evening, October 6th, to witness the marriage of Mr. James Martin Stokes, Jr., and Miss Mary Morgan Hooton, class of 1899, daughter of Mrs. William Hooton (Mary M. Hugg, class of 1855). The church was beautifully decorated with palms, ferns, and flowers. The bride was gowned in white messaline, trimmed with rose point lace and wore a tulle veil. She carried a bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley. She was attended by Miss Marion A. Easton, class of 1900, of Brooklyn, and Miss Clara B. Shivers, class of 1899, of Woodbury, New Jersey, who wore white gowns and carried bouquets of pink roses.

BROWN—SMITH.

On Tuesday evening, October 27th, at St. Matthew's Church, Philadelphia, Miss Mary Taylor Smith, class of 1903, was married to Mr. Frederick Herbert Brown, the Rev. J. Henning Nelms, of Washington, D. C., and the rector of St. Matthew's, the Rev. Charles C. Pierce, officiating.

MYERS—BIRCH.

On November 25th, at Trenton, Miss Daisy Birch, class of 1898, of Burlington, New Jersey, was married to Mr. Sigelman Myers, of New York City.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

- Mrs. J. L. Ingle, Jr., (Helen Scott),
386 Lincoln Avenue, Richmond Hill, Long Island.
Miss Anna W. Davenport,
155 East 72nd Street, New York City.
Mrs. Montaigu M. Sterling (Elizabeth Heydenreich),
1240 Pacific Street, Brooklyn, New York.
Miss Maria Stryker,
1120 South 47th Street,
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
Mrs. H. A. Tewkesbury (Viola Bowers),
Amityville, Long Island.
Miss Lea Lloyd,
527 Cooper Street, Camden, New Jersey.
Mrs. Frederick W. Harvey (Margaret Riddel),
43 St. Mark Street, Montreal, Canada.
Miss Frances Livingston,
113 Amity Street, Flushing, Long Island.
Mrs. Jesse C. Joy (A. Elizabeth Gaddis),
203 West 103d Street, New York City.
Mrs. Frank Bowne (Laura A. Lippincott),
Columbus, New Jersey.
Miss Alice Birchall,
Hortter and Emlen Streets,
Germantown, Pennsylvania.
Mrs. Camille Baquet (Frances Kester),
211 South Broad Street, Elizabeth, New Jersey.
Mrs. J. J. Hall (Theodora F. Clabaugh),
Cornwell-on-the-Hudson, New York.
Mrs. H. D. Bennethau (Emma E. Hudnall),
Hotel Kempton, Berkeley and Newbury Streets,
Boston, Massachusetts.
Mrs. J. H. Cooke (Jessie Benton),
"The Elms," Chicago, Illinois.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

DECEMBER 1908 and
JANUARY 1909

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

Nos. 3 and 4

A Happy New Year to every one who reads Ivy Leaves, whether they be gray haired or golden haired, in their teens or in their scores! May the old, like Falstaff, grow old only in judgment and understanding, and may the young cut capers as high as Sir Andrew Aguecheek! Avaunt, grouch and gloom and bilious asperity and enter laughter and mirth and merriment to dance in the best of all new years, 1909!

The Editor of Ivy Leaves begs the indulgence of its readers, that, owing to the pressure of work before the Christmas holidays, there was no December issue of Ivy Leaves, and trusts that the double number herewith sent out will be accepted as a substitute.

SOME FACTS OF INTEREST.

But TWENTY DOLLARS is needed to complete the Piano Fund.

The Bishop's Feast will take place on Friday, January 29th.

The Annual Lunch of the New York Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall will be on Thursday, February 18th, at the Manhattan Hotel, New York City, at one o'clock.

"The principal of the school here has drawn me into the teaching ranks several times to substitute" writes a former teacher of St. Mary's Hall, "but, excellent as the schools are here, I have scorned them in my heart and have thought proudly of St. Mary's."

PIANO FUND.

Since the last statement regarding the Piano Fund, the following subscriptions have been received:

Miss Nancy G. Barrows	\$ 5.00
Mrs. Clinton N. Powell	3.00
C. J.	5.00
Mrs. John A. Hipple (Esther Brown).....	1.00
Mrs. M. E. Hall (Mary Cushing)	1.00

\$ 15.00

BIRTHS.

GOODRIDGE—On November 28th, 1908, in Cambridge, Massachusetts, the wife of Dr. Frederick Goodridge (Susan Blake MacPherson, class of 1896) of a daughter, Elizabeth.

THOMAS—On January 2, 1909, in Baltimore, Maryland, the wife of T. T. Thomas, (Marie Vall-Spinosa, Class of 1896) of a daughter, Hilda Vall-Spinosa.

OBITUARY.

In Washington, D. C., of pneumonia, Mrs. Linard, (Sarah A. Buckman, Class of 1858), of Burlington, New Jersey. The interment was in St. Mary's church-yard, on January 12th, 1909.

A MEMORABLE DAY.

June, 1859.

I hope that some of the readers of Ivy Leaves remember the day we went to see,—was it Waugh's Panorama of Italy? I think it was. I thought it magnificent, but I am sorry that I only recall that it ended with a storm at sea.

The charming weather and the rarity of an afternoon devoted to pleasure, caused us to give great attention to our appearance, and our very best clothes were donned for the great occasion. We felt that our elegant toilettes could not fail to make an impression as our procession passed along Main Street—that is, going. Returning, it was different, oh! so different!

The storm scene of the panorama included much thunder and lightning and entirely absorbed us until the curtain fell. Then we became aware that real thunder was pealing overhead with alarming frequency. As the matinee had been given for us and we were the only persons in the building, the most natural solution of the difficulty would have been to keep us there until the storm was over, but the one idea seemed to be to get us back to the school. We were obliged not only to go out of doors, but to form in our regular places. When we were allowed to get into motion the storm was so near that we had not gone further than Beldin's corner than it broke with extreme violence and in less than a minute the procession broke, too. A mad rush followed, but to no purpose, for in five minutes we were completely drenched. Our hoops held out our wet skirts so that it was possible to run, and run we did, like a herd of wild ponies.

With heroic devotion Mr. Hewitt and Mr. Leavens followed us, gathering the fans and parasols and handkerchiefs which marked our course.

Of our arrival at the Hall I remember little but the indignation and consternation of the two matrons and the floods of water which our dripping and ruined clothes left upon the floor and stairs all over the house. To dry over two hundred wet costumes was a problem and they hung in every available place for days, but most of them were not worth the time it took to find a place for them. Only a few figures stand out plainly in my memory. One was Mollie Mann, whose clothes were my special admiration. She wore a beautiful silver gray Irish poplin, with all the dainty accessories which go to make up a perfect costume. Another was a teacher, a tall, thin, angular woman, whose oblivion of the common things of life and far away look were considered by us as quite natural in a person who had written a book! It was a Sunday School romance. I regret I cannot give the name of it. She came enough out of her abstraction to take her skirts in both hands and join in the go as you please race for the Hall. Along the way she came upon Mary Micheaux, who had fallen from exhaustion directly into a puddle of water. Bending over the prostrate girl, she said: "Get up Mary. Don't be silly. You'll get all w-e-t!"

SARAH S. COX.

Office of the Co-Conspirator,
January 12th, 1909.

Dear Ivy Leaves:—

Well, Christmas is over and most people's bank accounts, too! The poet should have written "Giving at Christmas we lay waste our dollars." It certainly is remarkable how much trash one can accumulate at this season. The man who invented calendars ought to have patented the idea. He would surely be a millionaire. If you don't know what to give, give a calendar. One year I had forty three! I almost papered a room with them. They gave me calendar colic. It was awful, and I can't even see a calendar now-a-days without a recurrence of the symptoms.

I hope you and the Marys enjoyed your Christmas on the Green Bank as much as the rest of us did. The first day after our return, the conversation reminded me of a regular experience meeting. Naturally, Chicago came out ahead! No one could produce quite as thrilling a tale as "the perfect lady" did. I sought seclusion and repose, a much needed rest and opportunity to prepare a treatise on the "Evils of Chewing Gum" for the next International Moral Education Congress. We are all writers now, all temperamental; Roosevelt himself leaves the White House to take the blue pencil and shears.

I for one, I trust not the only one, am glad to be back at work. I don't know of anything more bore-some than a mere round of pleasure. I agree with "Aristote," as the French flippantly call that greatest philosopher, that energizing is happiness. If I had to choose between all work and all play, I would no more hesitate than I would between a continuous diet of bread or cream puffs. Perhaps that's the reason we are all so happy at the Hall. There seems to be plenty of work for everyone. The Juniors are busy preparing for the Bishop's Feast, when they make their debut, the Seniors are struggling with essays, some of the titles as ponderous as those mentioned in a recent issue of *Ivy Leaves*, such as "Time the Eternal Tomb Builder" or "The Mixology of the Mucuous Membrane."

I hear they are adding a course in Higher English at the Hall, the text book to be "THE CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS OF THE NEW YORK CHAPTER OF THE DAUGHTERS OF ST. MARY'S HALL. Have you seen that monumental work? A package of grape nuts is sent out with each copy. I have advised that they put that time in training the ears and eyes of the Malapropatory grade. I am convinced "there is something rotten in the state" of learning. When a boy on the train calls out: "The Latest Home Journal," or "Chocklate Karmels," or "Mush Mellows," we scarcely expect anything better, but we surely have a right to exclaim when children coming from cultured homes, say: "Xantippe, the wife of Socrates had a violet temple," and "that the Greeks believed in the immortality of the soul." It out-Partingtons Partington!

I did not grieve to say farewell to 1908 with its financial panics, its earthquakes and Roosevelt. Hurrah for 1909! I notice the matrimonial market is improving with the stock market. By the way, if you happen to know a would-be Benedict, please tell him we have a supply of the very best articles in that line at the Hall. We keep a Special Class for the purpose. We have one, the best sewer you ever saw, warranted to keep on buttons and to darn socks, and another rivals Escoffier. They say that the five course dinner she cooked for four-

teen guests during the holidays was a perihellion of a dinner. We have them to meet all tastes. But here, I am slopping over into the next column, despite the Editor's warning. Auf wiedersehn.

THE OWL.

THE NEW YORK CHAPTER.

On December 15th the first formal meeting of the New York Chapter of the daughters of St. Mary's Hall was held at the Hotel Astor. The meeting was promptly called to order at 10.30 by the temporary President, Mrs. Goldsborough (Eleanora Winter). Mrs. Warren read the roll and minutes of the two meetings held by the temporary officers, the first in May at the Manhattan Hotel, and the second in November at the home of Mrs. Frederick Hunter. The Treasurer reported seventy-five dollars in the Treasury. The first business before the meeting was the election of officers for the coming year. Mrs. Fearnley took the chair and on the motion of Mrs. George Ely the temporary officers chosen in May were unanimously elected regular officers, namely:

Mrs. Goldsborough President.
Mrs. Warren Secretary.
Mrs. Hunter Treasurer.

The Principal of St. Mary's Hall was then made Honorary President of the Chapter.

Mrs. E. M. Nelson was chosen First Vice-President, but declined. Thereupon, Mrs. Van Houten was made First Vice-President and Jacqueline Snow Second Vice-President.

The next business was the purpose of the Society, which, Mrs. Goldsborough stated, was to make known to each other the graduates and pupils of St. Mary's Hall living in New York, to keep in touch with the work St. Mary's Hall is doing, to help the school in the practical way of trying to secure patronage for it and to take up a definite line of work to aid the school in a material way, namely by setting aside each year a certain sum to be used for the Hall, the purpose of this work to be suggested by Mrs. Fearnley.

It was decided that there should be regular business meetings each year, one before Christmas and one near Easter, while an annual luncheon should be given in February each year at the Manhattan Hotel, to which certain guests of honor should be invited.

After much discussion the motion was made and carried that members of the chapter could invite others at their own expense to this luncheon as guests, provided they had been at some time pupils at the Hall, or had been in some particular way connected with it, as in the capacity of teachers. This very happily allows that members of other chapters or St. Mary's Hall girls from a distance visiting in New York, at the time of the lunch, may attend.

At the request of Mrs. Goldsborough, Mrs. Fearnley spoke briefly of the material improvements that have been made at St. Mary's Hall within a period of fifteen years, during which time about \$40,000 has been expended upon the interior comfort and beautifying of the buildings—the new steam laundry, the cold storage plant, large kitchen ranges, the excellent bake oven, the transformation of dormitories into single rooms, the steam-heating which has been put throughout the house, as well as the changes which have wrought by paper, paint, pictures, plants and rugs.

It was proposed that instead of holding the

meetings at the Astor, the society should meet at the home of a member of the chapter, several members kindly offering their homes for the purpose. The offer of Mrs. George W. Ely, a most enthusiastic member of the chapter, that the Spring meeting should be held at her home was accepted by the society. The change from hotel to home is a most satisfactory one, not merely from a pecuniary point of view, but as emphasizing the bond that binds together the old pupils of St. Mary's Hall.

The meeting then adjourned.

A committee is to be appointed to make the necessary working constitution.

Below are given the names and addresses of the presiding officers of the chapter in case any of our readers should wish to communicate with them. While the present enrollment is most gratifying there are many living in and near New York who have not yet joined the chapter. It is hoped that all these will join before the meeting in February and we would urge those who are already members to try to interest others eligible for admission.

Mrs. Charles B. Goldsboro (Eleanora G. Winter),
15 West 84th Street, New York City.

Mrs. Charles E. Warren (Anna M. Geissenhainer),
326 West 89th Street, New York City.

Mrs. Frederick W. Hunter (Anna B. Haight),
127 East 37th Street, New York City.

Those present at the first meeting of the Chapter were:

Mrs. S. B. Nelson (Susan B. MacDonald),
Mrs. Edward H. Lord (Julia C. Risley),
Miss Selena F. Williams,
Mrs. Charles Douglas (Isabella Lawson),
Mrs. E. L. Burlingame (Ella F. Badger),
Mrs. Charles H. Fisher (Henrietta Mulford),
Mrs. Jay Lee Smith (Caroline Journeay),
Mrs. F. D. Farnum (Mary H. Chain),
Mrs. Gilmore Thew (Anna M. Crawford),
Mrs. Arthur Parcell Cox (Alethia B. Crawford),
Mrs. Charles B. Goldsborough (Eleanora Winter),
Mrs. Theodore L. Bird (Alice M. French),
Mrs. W. T. R. Miller (Caroline T. Rodgers),
Mrs. Samuel H. Burr (Elizabeth Tulinghast),
Mrs. F. W. Hunter (Anna B. Haight),
Miss Nancy G. Barrows,
Miss Louise Hartshorne,
Mrs. Charles E. Warren (Anna Geissenhainer),
Mrs. Charles G. Bennett (Susanna P. Hartshorne),
Mrs. Willard B. Van Houten (Amy Laffey),
Mrs. E. K. Cate (Mary A. Stobo),
Mrs. Howard Jefferson (Isabel Douglas),
Mrs. M. M. Sterling (Elizabeth Heidenreich),
Mrs. Edward Matteson (Dorothy Hudson),
Miss Jacqueline Snow,
Miss Frances Livingston,
Miss Eleanor Titus,
Mrs. George W. Ely (Fanny Wheeler),
Mrs. Charles Wiley (Laura Waterbury),
Mrs. John W. Peale (Elsie Barrows),
Miss Mary W. Lewis,
Mrs. Maddison Ely, Jr. (Clara Lord),
Mrs. H. A. Prindle (Fredericka Patterson),
Mrs. John Fearnley.

PLEASANT HAPPENINGS.

On October third the Pleasant Happenings for the year started as usual in Recreation Hall with Progressive Games, and old and new girls lost all feeling of restraint and newness in showing their skill at stabbing peanuts with hatpins and balancing potatoes on teaspoons. The rewards for the most skilful were a silver pen and correspondence cards.

On October tenth the Gymnasium was transformed to do justice to the occasion of the Old Girls' Reception to the New Girls. In place of the bare, sun-illuminated hall of our every day, was a candle-lit room, carpeted with rugs, with dainty curtains at the windows and cushions and chairs placed invitingly around. The Old Girls served thence with an abundant supply of dainties. Dancing was started in Recreation Hall.

The Vaudeville on October seventeenth is said to be one of the best happenings this year. Under the able management of Miss Truman the production was staged and produced in a week. Mrs. Irvine, as Gertie Miller, in a song from the "Girls of Gottenberg" made a decided hit and Professor Barry and his trained canton flannel bears created great merriment. The Tarantella was prettily danced by several Sicilian girls and the Merry Widow, as danced by all nations, was a decided success.

The studio was decked for the occasion of the Studio Tea on October twenty-fourth, with branches and garlands of gorgeous colored autumn leaves, which transformed the room and made one forget such ugly necessities as gas jets and steam pipes. Easy chairs and cushioned benches, instead of high stools and easels, were placed invitingly around. Miss Carter received with her art pupils, and served a tempting supper, such as only Miss McCracken can plan. After supper Miss Carter invited everyone to the school room to display some masterpieces of painting. The pictures were shown in a broad, black frame, and were very beautiful. The colorings were as fresh as if painted yesterday. It was noticed in all the pictures that there was a marked vivacity of expression. Demure little Mrs. Robinson's eyes twinkled and the Duchess of Devonshire's charming face wore a smile never painted by Sir Joshua. Whistler's mother was lovely, and looked strangely like one of our many Dorothys, and Richter's Queen Louise was charming and stately, although we had good reason to believe that she was uncomfortably balancing on a rickety studio stool, rather than marble steps.

The Senior Tea to the Faculty, on October twenty-eighth, was a most charming affair. A corner of the studio was screened off, making a good-sized room, and one caught on entering, the luxurious impression of soft candle light, palms and ferns, tea-tables with reflecting glass and silver, and masses of yellow chrysanthemums. The Seniors received and served their guests in a charming manner with salad, sandwiches, delicious Montrose pudding and the famous cream candy.

This year, as usual, on Hallowe'en, some sportive fairy visited the school and in one short hour changed school girls into people of other countries and colors. There was Marie Antoinette and Peter Pan, Janice Meredith and the Marquis de Lafayette came with other Colonial celebrities. A handsome and dashing jockey made a great hit. Topsy was there with her gingham apron and pig-tails, and as it was so near election day, it was only fitting that Mr. Bryan and Mr. Taft should be

present, perhaps with the hope of getting some stray votes. Both gentlemen were warmly welcomed and Mr. Taft took a prize, a mission book-rack, for his originality. Diogenes appeared with his tub and lantern in hot pursuit of Mr. Bryan and Mr. Taft. His decision, if asked, might have influenced the election. The Colonial Gentleman took a prize, a box of Huyler's, for his courtly manners and splendid suit of satin with lace ruffles down the front. The strange company danced in Recreation Hall until the Vocal Room doors were thrown open, when a real Hallowe'en feast was served under the Jack-O'Lanterns. There was cider, doughnuts, apples, nuts and all the homely goodies.

Mrs. Irvine took a party of girls, on November sixth, to the Chaminade Concert in Philadelphia. Pauline Blackman, Josephine Hanlen, Anna Sprague, Lettie Patterson, Mary Steacy, Fanny Dahl, Salome Metzger and Agra Bennett. Mrs. Irvine knows Madame Chaminade, having been her guest pupil for a time in Paris last summer, and after the concert she arranged for the girls to meet her.

On November seventh the Match Game was played between the School Basketball Team and the Alumnae Team, and the school team won. The Alumnae team was composed of three different classes, and put up a good game, although handicapped by the team work of the school girls. The graduates who came back for the game were Alice Birchall, Eleanor Titus, Lea Lloyd, Hilda Morse, Jacqueline Snow, Marion Mitchell, Helen Thorn, and Hannah Marcy. The Alumnae team gave a tea after the game to Mrs. Fearnley and all associate members of the Athletic Club, as well as to the two school teams. Tea was served in the studio. Mrs. Fearnley and Miss Sutterley poured, and tea, coffee, sandwiches, nuts, olives, candies and meringues were served.

Miss McCracken, with her usual generosity, gave a dance to the school on the evening of November seventh. There was an orchestra, the desks were taken out of the school room to make more space, and how the girls did dance! It was a pleasure to see Marguerite and Helen do their graceful Barn Dance. The faculty, also, were enthusiastic dancers and someone said that Miss Barry could lead as well as a man. Supper was served in the studio and delicious it was, too. "What a good time I have had!" was the last word.

The Basketball game between the Juniors and Seniors, on November fourteenth, was a very pretty one. The Seniors won with a score of 32 to 28.

Mrs. Fearnley entertained some of the girls in her rooms on November eighteenth. The girls took their sewing and pretty Christmas presents were started. Mrs. Fearnley served her famous Welsh rarebit, and it must have been good, for some one said "we all went back twice."

Madame Jarley's Wax Works, gotten up on the spur of the moment, were as clever as could be. Miss Dixon as Madame Jarley displayed new and original wax figures, among them Madeline Lopez as Paderewski, Marjorie Workman as the Jam Girl, and Miss Carter as Hamlet's father's ghost. Who will ever forget Helen Mitchell as Carrie Nation and Anna Kennedy as a policeman? In the intermission Anne Zollars and Eleanor Rabe gave their now famous "Coon Song," which was the hit of the evening. The noted difference in size was exaggerated in Anne's costume with pillows and wadding, while Eleanor looked smaller than ever in tight striped clothes. Their song was full of gentle knocks for many in the house.

Thanksgiving Day was a happy one for all at the Hall: the beauty of the day, the helpful service at St. Mary's, the long drive in the afternoon, the homelike hour spent in Beverly, under the hospitable roof of Mr. and Mrs. Baird, and then to crown all, the Thanksgiving Dinner, served at a large round table, built at the central post, around which were stalks of corn, at whose base were placed fruits. Fruit in yellow pumpkin baskets placed around the table alternating with bunches of yellow chrysanthemums and candles with yellow shades. At each place was a card with an apt quotation, some of which caused great merriment. The turkey and its stuffing were a triumph for William, as were also the cranberry sauce in little molds and the delicious plum pudding with accompanying sauces.

MATCH GAME OF BASKETBALL.

The first thought of every one at St. Mary's when they opened their eyes on the morning of December 5th, was—"Is it going to rain?" for this was the day of the Match Game of Basketball with Ivy Hall and many preparations had been made for a goodly number to go with the team to Bridgeton. It was so threatening, however, that after a telephone conversation with Ivy Hall, only the team two substitutes, Mrs. Fearnley, Miss Fisher, Miss Lowe and Mrs. Rothe, the latter carrying a bag of bandages and medicines, which gave a most professional air to the whole expedition, took the 10.02 train for Camden. A delegation from Ivy Hall met the train at Bridgeton and we all rode to the school, a quaint old brick building on the Main street. It is built on the side of a hill and beautiful English ivy grows all over the rocks and trees in the yard. Miss Macdonald welcomed us cordially and after some hot bouillon, for which we were all grateful, the girls hurried into their clothes and we all climbed up to the field behind the house, and at 2.05 the game was on.

Of course our girls played well. We all knew they would. The Bridgeton baskets were higher and had no back-stops, nevertheless, goals were made and the team work was beautiful, reflecting great credit on Miss Fisher as trainer and on the coolness and judgment of the players. The Ivy Hall girls played a good game, too. They had, however, had but two weeks practice, whereas our girls had been playing almost daily since school opened.

The luncheon which followed immediately after the game was charming. Ivy and marguerites were used profusely in the decoration of the tables. The Hall girls enjoyed not only the delicious repast, but the opportunity of renewing acquaintance with the friends they had made when the game was played at the Hall last year. The day passed so pleasantly that it was time to take the 5.10 train before any one realized it. We arrived at St. Mary's just as the girls were coming up from dinner and there was a most enthusiastic welcome for the team and much joy over the score.

St. Mary's Hall 17
Ivy Hall 3

The teams lined up as follows:

St. Mary's Hall.	Ivy Hall.
Isabel Moore..... Goal	Mary SeEVERS
Gwen Rutherford..... Goal	Gladys Rice
Anne Zollars (Captain) Center	Emma Temple
Miriam Bisler..... Side Center	Marion Alexander
Dorothy Kirk..... Guard	Beatrice Wentworth
G. Chapman..... 1st Substitute	Isabel Bacon
A. Bennett..... 2nd Substitute	Elaine McPherson

MUSICALES.

Early in December the music lovers of the Hall had a rare treat. On the fifth Mrs. Irvine gave her annual recital and delighted her audience with the sympathetic conception and artistic interpretation of her interesting program, which we print.

Allegro—Variations	Handel
Romanze	Schumann
Fantaisie Impromptu	Chopin
Second Impromptu	Chopin
Etude	Liszt
Nocturne	Harrison-Irvine
Csardas	Joseffy
Theme Varle	Chaminade
Gavotte Deuxieme	Chaminade
En Automne	Moszkowski
Valse in A.	Moszkowski

The first formal pupils' recital is always eagerly looked forward to, and the one held on the 10th of December this year was in no way disappointing, and reflected great credit on Mrs. Irvine, Miss Meriman and Miss Thullen, who are in charge of this department. Julia MacMakin played very charmingly; Isabel Moore's rendering of Rubenstein's Romance was most interesting. Anna Sprague played Chaminade's Quatrieme Valse most daintily, every one was delighted with the spirit with which Eleanor Hammell gave Macdowell's Hexentanz, and we cannot speak too warmly of the clear touch and perfect phrasing with which Josephine Hanlen played the Autumn Serenade of Chaminade. It was, however, the vocal numbers that elicited the longest applause and when Isabel Moore sang the Husheen of Needham, the needles were dropped and even a tear stood in one eye.

Valse Bluette	Lack
	Ruth Green
Prelude, C Minor	Rachmaninoff
	Lettie Patterson
Barchetta	Nevin
	Julia MacMakin
(a) The Roses	Smith
(b) Celeste	Newcomb
	Gwendolyne Rutherford
(a) Nocturne	Von Fielitz
(b) In Autumn	MacDowell
	Fanny Dahl
(a) Romance	Rubenstein
(b) Cracovienne Fantastique	Paderewski
	Isabel Moore
Pastorale	Chaminade
	Anna Sprague
Valse Quatrieme	Chaminade
	Pauline Blackman
Hexentanz	MacDowell
	Eleanor Hammell
(a) One Spring Morning	Nevin
(b) Husheen	Needham
	Isabel Moore
(a) Deux Arabesques	De Bussy
(b) Autumn Serenade	Chaminade
	Josephine Hanlen

CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES.

The Christmas spirit reached the Hall early in December and after school on the day before the holidays broke out in the gayest form. The "Crack of Doom" was a place of interest, for Lettie was playing all the latest songs while merry voices joined loudly in the chorus and made the old windows rattle. On these very windows are names scratched by girls years ago when, according to Miss Cox, they had no holiday celebrations and expected none. Joyous sounds came from the nursery and the unmistakable smell of fudge. The excitement in the air grew as the afternoon wore on. There was an endless stream of attractively tied bundles going to the school room. Rings at the door bells announced the expressman with interesting looking packages and the flower boy with a huge tray of flowers, a generous number of the bunches being labeled in Mademoiselle Saunier's unmistakable handwriting. The bell for dinner rang early, announcing the beginning of the evening's festivities, and all trooped to the dining-room with great expectations, and when did the house-keeper ever disappoint on any occasion, whether of the simplest tea or the most elaborate dinner. But first the decorations. The tables had been placed in a long line around three sides of the room, leaving an opening at one end. The candlesticks held red candles with red shades. There was a pretty card at each place with a sprig of holly. Overhead, strung on crossing wires, were greens; hanging from them were red Christmas bells of all sizes. The first course was oyster cocktails, a mysterious concoction of William's, which he changes, with the wave of a magician's wand in the shape of a big wooden spoon, from ordinary oysters and other every-day material into something delicious and indescribable. The turkey came next, and among other things, and specially of note, English bread sauce.

Next came the blazing plum pudding and in the middle of each pudding stood a small Santa Claus, the fiery pack on his back shedding a glow on expectant faces. The coffee was hardly finished before the chapel bell rang, the call for the Choral Service. The beauty of this service appealed to every one. Old English carols were sung, "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen," and "Good King Wenceslaus," "O Little Town of Bethlehem," and "We Three Kings of Orient Are." The girls sang sweetly in chorus and solo. Mr. Fearnley's short address, every line of which was telling, showed a comprehension of the needs and interests of his youthful listeners.

The Christmas tree in the school-room culminated the attractions of the evening. The ringing of sleigh bells announced the coming of Santa Claus who scrambled breathlessly in through the window, probably with the thought of being in time for the Choral Service. On seeing the whole school assembled and expectantly awaiting him he swallowed whatever disappointment he may have felt like a man, and commenced to distribute his gifts with great merriment. Everybody caught the spirit of the occasion and even the victims of his wit laughed uproariously at his jokes and grinds. It was impossible to see all the hundreds of gifts, but it was quite apparent before half of the gifts were distributed that Miss McCracken's growing popularity would soon make it impossible for her to see over the desk in front of her. There were gifts for everyone, causing great surprise and pleasure, first at being thought of, and then at the ap-

propriateness of the gift. The good night song was the Marseillaise, sung in French by the well-trained French pupils, and after that Mrs. Fearnley presided at the Wassail Bowl placed conveniently in the hall, and bade farewell to the girls who were going on the early morning trains. Good nights and good byes were exchanged and all went to bed, presumably to sleep.

Before the first gleam of dawn the carriages commenced to roll up to the back door and with a great rush and scramble the girls started for home. By noon quiet had settled down for the holidays, except in far away parts of the buildings whence came the sounds indicating that Charlotte and her corps were performing their mission of cleanliness.

CHRISTMAS CAROL SERVICE.

Processional Hymn 49	Adeste Fideles
Opening Sentences	
The Lord's Prayer	
Versicles and Responses	
Carol—"God Rest You Merry Gentlemen."	
The Lesson	
Carol—"Stille Nacht"	Haydn
Carol—"When I View the Mother Holding" Barnby	
Creed and Versicles	
Collects	
Carol—"We Three Kings of Orient Are" Hopkins	
Address	
Carol—"Good King Wenceslas"	Old English
Collects and Benediction	
Recessional Hymn 58, "O Little Town of Bethlehem"	

L'ENVOI.

Like this I stand and watch the sky,
To find my lucky star,
And have it send me bye and bye,
To where I know you are.

At dear St. Mary's Hall I guess
You're ever in demand,
For "Trifle," mothering and the rest,
They'll ever need your hand.

How I should love to hear from you!
Of teachers, girls and all
The things I liked to do,
When I lived at the Hall.

And if Dame Fortune favors me,
Nor shows naught of resentment,
Perhaps like this, me you will see,
At the very next Commencement.

M. C., Class of 1908.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The first meeting of the Junior Class was held on Tuesday, December first, and the following officers were elected:—

Gertrude Chapman..... President.
Helen Daniels Vice-President.
Florence TenBroeckTreasurer.
Angelica Mumford Secretary.

Rene Parks, who has been visiting Adelaide and Helen Baird in Beverly, called one day early in December, upon Mrs. Fearnley. She was much interested in the changes the years have made at the Hall.

The Seniors wore their caps and gowns to chapel for the first time on Wednesday morning, December second.

The Agape Society re-organized immediately after Thanksgiving, and plans were made for the year's work, which follow closely along lines chosen in the past. The officers elected were:—

Mrs. Fearnley President.
Helen Mitchell Vice-President.
Gwendolyne Rutherford... Treasurer.
Louise Fillebrown Secretary.

Miss Carter has aroused much interest in her Arts and Crafts Class and teachers and girls spent most of their spare time before the holidays in the studio, cutting or tooling leather, stenciling or hammering brass for Christmas gifts.

Mr. Fearnley preached a most appropriate sermon on the first Sunday of December at the Chapel Service, taking for his text the first verse of Psalm 122. After describing the occasion on which the Psalm was sung and the temple to which the Psalmist was making his pilgrimage, Mr. Fearnley spoke of the love of a great church which one and all possess, mentioning St. Peter's, Westminster and Notre Dame, but pointed out it was not always the large cathedral that most influenced us and which we most loved. Often a little church in an obscure village, where some word or vision had changed the heart meant more to us than sculptured pile and storied pillar. He then spoke of the school chapel, with its history and traditions, showing what a power for good it had been in the lives of hundreds of women and how much it ought to mean to us to-day to worship at a shrine so hallowed.

Miss Lowe bought two dozen dolls to be given to the kindergarten children of Hartley House, New York City, and asked the girls at the Hall to dress them, offering a prize for the best work. Mrs. Fearnley was asked to adjudge the prize. It was a most interesting scene—the twenty-four dolls in various costumes seated in a line on the big sofa in Social Hall, the group of eager girls awaiting the decision. Each doll was named by the seamstress, and it was hard to say whether Gwen, Betty, Bobby, Wiltrude, or Nora was the most fascinating. The prize was, however, undoubtedly deserved by Marjorie Workman, whose "Constance" was beautifully dressed, the sewing exquisite and the cut of each garment most tasteful. We feel sure Constance has proved an undrempt of joy to some little girl in the East Side of New York. Miss Matthews in a letter of thanks for the dolls sent for the Hartley House Christmas tree writes:

"The dolls are by far the prettiest we have ever had. The residents at the House want to keep them to play with, but I am giving them to a special kindergarten class. Thank the girls so much for their care and interest. I should think you were training up future dressmakers!"

Charlotte Baker is studying to become a trained nurse at the Philadelphia Presbyterian Hospital.

We are glad to welcome two new girls since the Christmas recess, Dorothy Bard of Summit, New Jersey, and Katherine Penrose of Woodbury, New Jersey.

There are still a few of the St. Mary's Hall calendars for sale at the shop; price 30 cents.

The Army and Navy Journal for December 19th had the following paragraph:—

"Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. G. R. Cecil announce the engagement of their daughter, Russelle, to Lieutenant Frederick Taylor Cruse, 1st F. A. The marriage will take place shortly after Easter."

The pupils of the Hall gave Mr. Fearnley a handsome edition of Thackeray for Christmas and Mrs. Fearnley four beautiful candle sticks, which are the pride of her heart.

Marjorie Workman won the copy of Burns, offered by Mrs. Fearnley for the highest mark in the Foreign Travel Test on Scotland, given just before the holidays. A mark of 98 deserves congratulations as well as a reward.

We print a passage from a letter just received from Miss Katharine L. Bush, sometime teacher of English at the Hall, which we know will be eagerly read by her many friends. "This Christmas season" she writes, "brings many a reminder of days at the Hall. Are our children stitching away in Miss McCracken's room and is the English teacher announcing that essay subjects will be due immediately after the holidays? I scarcely dare think how I miss it all! At each of the familiar hours, lesson time, quiet hour and five o'clock on Sunday afternoon, my thoughts often instinctively turn to you, and I go with you all to class or hear Mr. Fearnley in that blessed Vesper service." In closing Miss Bush requests: "Give my love to the other friends, teachers and girls. They shall have letters when my duties are less heavy."

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Harris, (Miss Ross, teacher of Latin at one time at the Hall) paid a visit to St. Mary's during the Christmas holidays.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. John Douglas Cronmiller, (May Williams) who were in Philadelphia for the Army and Navy game, came down to the Hall on Sunday afternoon, November 29th. It is several years since Mrs. Cronmiller has visited the school and she was much interested in the many changes, admiring most the attractive rooms of the girls as compared with the old dormitory system.

A letter recently received from Miss Mabel Jacques tells of her work in connection with the Tuberculosis exhibit which is now being shown in New York. After the exhibit closes in New York it comes to Philadelphia. Miss Jacques writes: "I hope you will all be enough interested to come in to see it."

Mrs. Mandell, (Mary Chittenden) of Detroit, Michigan, in renewing her subscription to *Ivy Leaves*, says: "I have enjoyed the paper very much. It has brought me into relationship with friends, dear, but almost forgotten."

Miss Elizabeth A. Balloch writes, "Mrs. Hunter ('Nan' Haight), and I have promised each other most solemnly to attend the Re-union of 1910 together, and we both are looking forward to it with intense pleasure." We trust many of our graduates will follow this good example.

We insert a passage from a letter received a few days ago from Mrs. Spencer, (Mary Beach: "After five weeks of visiting in the East, I am again settled in my home in LaFayette, Indiana. My visit to St. Mary's is a most pleasant memory. I was more pleased than I could express to you at the changes which had taken place. It is lovely in every respect. After leaving you I visited the church yard and left a rose (for my dear mother's sake) on Bishop Doane's tomb."

Lillian Richardson writes from Pueblo, Colorado, that she wishes there were a few Hall girls within reach that they might have a chapter.

We quote at length from a most interesting letter from Mrs. Clinton N. Powell (Mary Augusta Hawley), knowing the members of her class who are subscribers to *Ivy Leaves* will be glad to have news of her:

"It has been many years since I last saw dear St. Mary's, but I have beautiful memories of the happy days spent within her walls. If it is not asking too much of you, I would greatly appreciate your sending me a list of the class of 1875, with their present addresses. I meet St. Mary's Hall girls everywhere. One of my dearest friends in Sacramento (where we attend church, which necessitates a fifteen mile drive each way) is the wife of Archdeacon George E. Swan (Marion Hawley). It was entirely through her efforts that the Home of the Merciful Saviour for Invalid Children was founded in Sacramento. I have been living in California three years. After my husband's death I hoped to remain in Omaha, where I had spent so many happy years, but my son's health was such that the physicians thought it best to try a warmer climate, so I am here in this delightful country with my son, who is nearly twenty-one, a daughter, nineteen, and my widowed mother."

Mrs. John A. Hipple (Esther Brown), of Mount Joy, writes of her work in connection with the Ladies' Guild of Mount Joy in their efforts to build a chapel and to put in a pipe organ, so that from the very start they may have good music. Since the mission was started they have held services in an old lodge room and every one is most anxious for the chapel to be completed.

Mrs. James (Julia Dubois), of Seymour, Connecticut, writes: "I wish *Ivy Leaves* could be published oftener and have more in it about the girls of fifty years ago. It will be fifty-two years next spring since we graduated. There were twenty-one in our class and, as far as I know, a good percentage of our class is still living. How well I remember our graduating address, delivered by the elder Bishop Doane as we stood before him by the Chancel rail. "By the good hand of God upon me," he said, "I have lived to see St. Mary's Hall of age, and, as if to crown the event, we have the largest class that ever graduated here." I wish it were possible that we might have a re-union of the members of the class of 1857 at the Hall. I entered the Hall in the spring of 1854, took a three years' course, graduating in 1857, and remained at the Hall as a teacher until July 21st, 1870, when I

was married in the chapel by Bishop Odenheimer. In all those sixteen years I came in contact with a great many. It would give me great delight to hear from any I then knew."

Miss Guion has recently sent us one of her bright, helpful letters, saying how much she and her old school-mate Miss Tschudy enjoy *Ivy Leaves*, as well as Mrs. Edward Groves (Tillie Graff). Miss Guion says: "I left *Ivy Leaves* with Mrs. Graff to read at her leisure and when she handed it back to me she said: "It is lovely! Why could we not have had it so in our time." In speaking of the interest of the last number, Miss Guion says: "Some of those mentioned were very dear to me in the thirty years I was associated with the Hall. It seemed strange to read of Josephine Musselmann and Annie Vought having daughters at the Hall. They must be lovely girls if they resemble their mothers."

A postal from the Grand Canyon of Arizona, sent by Miss Mary E. Reynolds on the 4th of December, shows that she and Lady Jebb are thus far on their journey to California, where they are to spend the winter.

The Class of 1903 had a small class re-union at the Hall on December 9th, when Mrs. Frederick Brown (Mary Smith) and Helen Brady, took lunch with Adelaide Baird. Mrs. Seymour DeWitt Ludlum (Helena Hoerle) was unable to attend, and the others were too far away to come. We wish more might have been present, for such re-unions do much to keep alive school interests.

A postal received from "Betsy" Bulen with Christmas wishes tells us that she was leaving Paris the day after Christmas for Egypt.

The Class of 1907 very sweetly sent Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley a Christmas greeting in the shape of J. A. Symonds' "Life of Michael Angelo."

Mrs. Early McIlhenny Johnson (Frances Grif-fith) writes that her husband, who has been connected with the Latrobe plant of the Railway Steel Spring company, has accepted a position near Charleston, West Virginia and that they will soon move there.

Clara W. Haines is spending part of the winter at Titusville, Florida.

We were glad to receive a subscription for *Ivy Leaves* and a word of greeting from Mrs. Charles A. Hastings (Ellen M. Dyer, class of 1845) from Kenosha, Wisconsin.

Isabel Graham is spending part of January with her class-mate and friend, Winifred Duncan.

Miss Etta Patterson has returned to her home in Key West after three months spent in the North.

We like to feel that St. Mary's nearly always retains the first place in the affection and interests of our old pupils. A clause from a letter from Hilda Wilkie, class of 1908, now at Vassar, is but another proof of the fact. "Vassar is a fine place and I love it all, but it can never mean as much to me as St. Mary's."

Miss Nellie M. Rennyson has just returned from a three months' trip in Europe with her mother, visiting Germany, France and Italy. Miss Rennyson went abroad for her health, which had not been good during the summer, and we are glad to hear that she is much better for the rest and change. While in Vienna, she stayed with her sister, Miss Gertrude Rennyson, who is one of the prima donnas of the Court Opera. Miss Rennyson has resumed her duties as assistant superintendent of the Philadelphia General Hospital.

Mrs. Stille (Kate Blackiston), of Cumberland, Maryland, has been far from well for a long time and, therefore, has been seeking "rest and tonic" in Fredericksburg, Virginia, a "quaint old town full of historical traditions and lovely people." From there Mrs. Stille went to Washington for a week. We wish to thank Mrs. Stille for her generous contribution towards the Re-union Fund.

Marion Metzger writes that she sees a good deal of Carrie Wanbaugh and that they both hope to pay the Hall a visit after Christmas.

Mrs. and Mrs. Fearnley hope to attend a tea to be given for the Alumnae of St. Mary's Hall, living in and near Baltimore, at the home of Mrs. T. J. C. Williams (Cora Maddox) early in February.

We insert a clipping from the Philadelphia "Daily Evening Telegraph," dated December 12th:

"Miss Mary Reynolds Parke and Miss Edith Coate Robbins will give the second of their series of dances at Hamilton Court this evening."

It will doubtless prove of interest to girls who recall what an enthusiastic member of our Agape Society Edith L'Engle was, to know that she has been elected Secretary and Treasurer of the Junior Auxiliary of the Diocese of Atlanta.

Clara Cresson has accepted a permanent position as organist of the First Presbyterian Church in Easton.

Ellen Cannon Buckelew spent Christmas in New Orleans.

A devoted daughter of the Hall, Miss Mary E. Avery, writes of her continued love for and interest in St. Mary's and wishes it were in her power to attend the Re-union.

Miss Jessie Hewitt, who has charge of the English department of the Lucy Cobb College, at Athens, Georgia, spent the Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William D. Hewitt on the Green Bank, Burlington.

Mrs. George E. Pomeroy (Matilda Worthington) writes: "I am very unfortunately situated for frequent or any meetings with my St. Mary's kind, as not one living soul in Toledo at present graduated from the Hall. Nearly every time there are re-unions at the Hall I form a fairy plan to attend them, but I cannot seem to "dream true." Meantime the *Ivy Leaves* warm my heart."

Thanksgiving Day brought us a touching and beautiful letter from Sister Mary (May F. Gould) of the Appleton Church Home, Macon, Georgia, who speaks of the Hall "as one of the dearest spots in the world to me." It is very helpful to us who bear the burden to know that she remembers the school and its work in her prayers.

We think we may venture to state that Frances Livingston has made a New Year's resolution; otherwise how explain three letters in one mail the first week in January?

During the Christmas holidays, Mrs. M. Montagu Sterling (Elizabeth Heydenreich) entertained at luncheon Fraulein Suck, teacher of music for some time at the Hall, who is now connected with the Lady Jane Gray School at Binghamton, and Mrs. Howard Jefferson, (Isabel Douglas).

Miss Mazie Farnham is studying nursing at the Presbyterian Hospital, Philadelphia.

The engagement of Eleanor Coles Titus, Class of 1908, to Mr. Walter P. Fearon, of Newcastle, England and New York City, has recently been announced.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

FEBRUARY, 1909

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

No. 5

Ivy Leaves celebrates this month its seventeenth birthday.

THE COMPLETED PIANO FUND.

The Editor is delighted to announce that the piano fund is completed and that the piano to be known as the "Graduates' Piano" will soon be installed.

The Piano Fund was begun by the Pittsburgh Chapter in April, 1907, when they sent a check to Mrs. Fearnley for \$60, fifty of which was the gift of one member, Mrs. James Brown, (Katherine Hughes). Since then \$543.21 has been raised, not easily, of which \$468.21 is the gift of graduates and associate graduates, NINETY SEVEN Graduates and associates having contributed.

We have, however, 672 living members of the Society of Graduates, therefore, 575 gave nothing to this fund which was begun by the graduates themselves.

This is the story, we believe, of all graduate undertakings of St. Mary's Hall. There are a certain number of graduates, always the same ones, who try to attend the yearly meetings, who come at least to the Re-unions, who always give something, no matter how small it may be, in response to our appeals, which have not been many, who subscribe to Ivy Leaves, who visit the school and are genuinely interested in its success and welfare and they are only a fifth of this vast organization of which four fifths do nothing unless it is to speak of their love for the old school, for this does seem to exist in almost every Hall girl.

We want to make this more practical, and we hope through the chapter movement to interest our graduates and former pupils more and more in the Hall and make of the Society of Graduates the tower of strength and help they could be to Alma Mater.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR PIANO FUND.

Mrs. W. T. Achenbach (Jessie West) ... \$	10.00
Mrs. W. C. Braislin (Alice Cameron)....	2.00
Miss Lillian S. Richardson	5.00
Miss Annie Nock	2.00
Total	\$19.00

THE LOCUSTS.

A Comedy in One Act, lasting ten minutes.
Scene, St. Mary's Hall.
Time, The Present.

CASTE

Bard CM	a pretty locust
Chapman CM	a popular locust
Zollars A	a great big locust
Hover CM	} .. young locusts
Royce A	
Edwards, Jr. O	

CHORUS

Jewell O.....	F. Dahl A
Hanger CM.....	Graef C
Kennedy A.....	Boutwell CM
Hatch A.....	Brown O

THE BISHOP'S FEAST.

It is impossible to write any description of the Bishop's Feast without giving the Juniors their just due for energy and originality. Never has Recreation Hall been so transformed as it was for Bishop's Feast this year. As one approached by way of the long hall, a soft glow came through the wide open doors which had been so mysteriously shut and vigilantly guarded all the afternoon. On entering came a great surprise. Overhead, forming a perfect bower, were thousands of cherry blossoms. The Juniors had evidently been forcing the season down in the furnace room and bare boughs had blossomed out in lovely paper flowers. Underneath the flowers hung strings of old rose pointed flags with '10 in gold on them. The couches were all old rose, with old rose cushions, back of which were massed cherry blossoms, and strung across the end of the school room from which the desks had been removed was a huge banner with "Bishop's Feast" on it in gold letters of enormous size. The lights were muffled in beautiful shades of crepe paper, and shed a pink glow which seemed to have the same effect as the rose colored glasses we read about. But no-one could be otherwise than happy, especially when the music started,—the best we have had this year—and the merriment of the evening began.

Across the hall was Vocal Room, beautifully and luxuriously decorated by the Seniors with deep couches, pillows, screens, statues and pictures. Here the Bishop and Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley received with the Seniors, whose dignified appearance in cap and gown was most impressive. Instead of the usual class pin the Seniors have pretty rings of jade and gold which were much admired. Just across the way the Juniors received under the cherry blossoms, in white dresses with old rose ties, belts, bows on caps and little be-ribboned aprons. They welcomed their guests in the prettiest manner, their pink cheeks outdoing the decorations, and the surprise and appreciation of everyone regarding the decorations, must have made up for the hard work, the smell of banana oil, the furnace room, and the procession of top bureau drawers which has been going on all these weeks.

Supper was served in the dining room, the Seniors sitting around the historic post, the visitors and the rest of the school facing them. It was the best kind of a feast, with patties, dainty bread sticks, salad, nuts, olives, ices in fruit shapes, fancy cakes, and coffee. Then came the speeches, so important a part of the Feast, when the Juniors watch for the Bishop to begin and gather back of the Senior chairs to get the well earned praise with which the Bishop never fails to reward them. Mr. Fearnley in a well-turned speech presented the Bishop with a gold pencil from the girls. He said "the Bishop had written his name in indelible characters on the Diocese of New Jersey and especially on that choice and favored part of it, St. Mary's Hall." Mr. D'Olier made a witty speech full of good jokes which were heartily applauded.

After supper the dancing was continued and the time came to say good-night before any one was ready.

February 15, 1909.

Dear Ivy Leaves:

I don't wonder people fly to Florida, to the dolce-far-niente life amid the lagoons, to escape the strenuous rush that begins here about Thanksgiving, increasing ever, until one reaches Lent,—a wreck! Have you ever known anything like the social whirl that's been wearing the nap off us of late—weddings, feasts, initiations, chapter meetings, teas, and luncheons; opera theatres, concerts, and visitors. I feel literally "wizzy."

I am sorry you were not invited to the wedding. Of course I was there. The "nuptial knot" as the Ragweed Clarion always calls it, could not have been tied without the Co-conspirator. I thought it was rather nice of you and the wind to sing that glorious chant during the entire ceremony. I much preferred it to the fustian "Voice That Breathed O'er Eden," so often given,—I beg its pardon, "rendered." You got a piece of the bride's cake, I suppose. Most of the girls slept on theirs and the topic of conversation for a whole day was weddings, bridesmaids, rings, turtle doves and sentiment.

I think congratulations are again in order. The PIANO FUND IS COMPLETED by a Nock-out check from Glassboro and the Grand Knabe will soon be installed. I have suggested to Mrs. Fearnley that as people seem so fond of giving she should start a Stool and Cover Fund, making an appeal for five cents a year. By 1912 we might raise it to celebrate the seventy-fifth anniversary of St. Mary's Hall. And in the meantime? Well, in the meantime let the piano go coverless and the player seatless! We have not only added to our knowledge of human nature largely by the experience, but we have evolved a new adage, namely:

"Constant Prodding Produces a Piano Fund."

Talking of music, Philadelphia has certainly been having jarring discords of late rather than sweet harmonies. First, Oscar threatens to close his beautiful, byoo-ootiful opera house and to take his Labia, his Tetrizzini and his glorious Zenatello to more appreciative Baltimore, and then comes the anti-Salome crusade. I am quite expecting the mayor or the clergy or the society leaders to soon issue an edict against bands on hats and drums in the ears. I wonder what they think of it up Bosting way!

I have wanted to get over to see you, but the truth is, I have been afraid to venture out after dark these nights, my usual hour for peregrination, for fear I might be mistaken for the Jersey Devil Bird. I begin to think the State had better go prohibition after all! Speaking of birds remains me that you wanted an explanation of the term "Feast of the Locusts" as applied by a clever back officer to the morning lunch. Come in to Social Hall at 10.20 any morning, see the piles of oranges, apples, crackers and glasses of milk; watch the devastating horde sweep down upon them and then note the desolation of the place when 10.30 sounds. I think you will not fail to understand the allegory. All the Hall names seem to me particularly characteristic of the quaintness of the school. I am especially fond of the Latin Quarter, the Lost Time Room, Blarney Flat, and the Crack-o'-Doom. I have heard the term Bridge of Sighs applied to the passage way which leads to the office and I know a certain room on the first floor of the Brick Wing which I think might be called the Junk Shop!

Have you heard that Doctor C—— is to make a study of climatic effects at the Hall. Saturday and Sunday no one is ill, as perhaps you have perceived, while Monday fills the nursery. Every ache

and pain known develops the first day of the week and seems to prevail again until Friday, when once more the health is phenomenal! We begin to fear that there is a poisonous Latin effluvia or a Composition colic or a French fit or a Geometrical grippe as yet unknown to the medical profession, which causes this phenomenon, and this suggestion is given out for the investigation of science.

I want to discuss Jack Binns, Constitutions, Red Tape, Washington politics and jig-a-jig puzzles (I am not referring to the Presidents; please note the plural of excellence), but I had better stop or the Editor will be sending me a hint as to space rates.

Yours in Chapters,

THE OWL.

P. S. Yes, Miss Sutterley and I were in the front row that night. I suppose you can guess why.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The cold snap in January gave the girls an opportunity to enjoy some good skating.

The Seniors are wearing their caps and gowns to Chapel on Wednesday mornings.

An Irishman would possibly say "that the Senior Pin this year is a ring." Departing from a custom which has held for many years at the Hall for the Seniors to have a pin for Bishop's Feast made in their class colors with the year, class motto, and St. Mary's Hall indicated on the same, the Class of 1909 chose a class ring. It was made by Bailey, Banks and Biddle, and represents the class colors, green and gold, as the ring is an oval piece of jade surrounded with a band of gold, while '09 is cut in the stone.

Miss Marie J. Morrow, teacher of art last year at the Hall, writes from Texas, where she is teaching, that she is very happy in her experience in the South, where she finds everything new and strange but vastly interesting. "Llano is a charming place," she says, "fourteen hundred feet above sea level, the air cool and invigorating and 'Old Sol' laughing down on us two hundred and ninety-nine days."

The Juniors are giving a dance in honor of the Seniors on February 20th.

The following girls have been appointed Monitors for the second half year: Marjory Collins, Dorothy Bard, Marcia Lawrence, Josephine Hanlen, Helen Mitchell, May Kenney. This honor represents a high standard of conduct on the part of the girls and the confidence of those in authority.

The girls of the school presented Bishop Scarborough with a handsome gold pencil at the Bishop's Feast.

The Athletic Club held its initiation in the gymnasium on Wednesday evening, February 3rd, followed by a spread in Social Hall. The following girls were made members of the association:

Marcia Lawrence,	Florence TenBroeck,
Marjory Collins,	Miriam Bisler,
Bessie Crowder,	Agra Bennett,
Marjorie Workman,	Eleanor Rabe,
Marion Coe,	Charlotte Dahl.

Mrs. Hotchkin (Helen Roberts), we regret to hear, has been far from well this winter and has spent more than six weeks recently at Galen Hall, Atlantic City. We are glad she is feeling better.

The flowers used on the altar of the chapel on Sunday, February 14th, were the gift of Mrs. Harvey Plummer, (Florence Wilde, class of 1904), as a memorial of the founding of the Philadelphia Chapter.

THE PHILADELPHIA CHAPTER.

At the Re-union of 1905 Miss Lucy M. Marks made a motion, that, if it were possible, attempts should be made to form Chapters of the Society of Graduates in the leading cities rather than in the States for the purpose of furthering the interests of the Society and the Hall, such Chapters to be composed of graduates and former pupils. The motion was carried and several members of the Society volunteered to take charge of this work. Mrs. William Whittaker, (Elizabeth Whittaker, class of 1901) offered her services to founding such a Chapter in Philadelphia. On account of extended absence Mrs. Whittaker, who was living on the California Coast, sent in her resignation at the last meeting of the graduates, namely, on May 27th, 1908, and Miss Alice Birchall, class of 1907, was appointed chairman to arrange for the founding of a Philadelphia Chapter. The summer naturally interfered with any steps being taken, but as soon as Miss Birchall returned to her home in Germantown in the autumn she began writing and paying visits to try to interest others in the movement.

On February 1st, notices were sent out by Miss Birchall to graduates living in and near Philadelphia, announcing that a luncheon would be given on Thursday, February 11th, at the Bellevue-Stratford for the purpose of forming a Philadelphia Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall. In reply to the 150 invitations sent out sixty-eight accepted, while more than forty regrets were received.

Thursday, the eleventh, was a beautiful day, and by one o'clock nearly all the guests had assembled in the Pink Room of the hotel. The scene was an animated one as Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley greeted the guests and friends, and class-mates met, some of whom had not seen each other for years. Soon after one, the guests entered the Red Room, where lunch was served at eight round tables, decorated with blue and white shaded candles, fiesia and ferns. At each place was an ivy leaf from the Chapel wall. At the table of honor were placed all the graduates before the year 1870. At the other tables, seated according to classes, were the girls of the seventies, the eighties, and the nineties, while there were three tables for the classes since 1900. Mrs. W. S. Johnson (Charlotte Robertson, class of 1864) was the oldest graduate present, and Sarah Shaub, class of 1908, the only representative of the last class. It was certainly an interesting scene to watch the happy faces around the festive board, to catch the snatches of conversation, much of it reminiscences of the past and accounts of the present. The lunch was excellent and splendidly served. When the coffee was placed on the tables and the waiters had withdrawn, Mr. Fearnley rose to address those present; congratulating them on the numbers present and the interest evinced. Miss Alice Birchall then read a letter from the Bishop expressing his regret at not being present, stating that he was in attendance at the meeting of the House of Bishops in New York the same day. Mrs. Fearnley read extracts from letters of regret received from Mrs. T. C. Gillette, (Mary Barker), Miss Edith Moses, Miss Ella Kirkbride, Miss Emilie Zehm, Mrs. Charles Hewitt (Helen Scarborough), Mrs. Hotchkin, (Helen Roberts) Miss Mabel Jacques and others.

Mr. Fearnley then stated that the object of the gathering had been to found a Chapter and asked whether it was the wish of those present to organize at once or to defer it to another meeting. The unanimous vote being for immediate action officers were elected as follows:

Mrs. George T. Richards (Alice VanKlirk) President.
Miss Elizabeth M. Gulon.....1st Vice-President.
Mrs. Allen Hunter (Emma Schley), 2d Vice-Pres't
Miss Alice BirchallSecretary.
Mrs. Edward Rich (Florence Carter),...Treasurer.
Mrs. John Fearnley Registrar.

Those present at the luncheon were:

Mrs. W. S. Johnson (Charlotte Robertson),
*Mrs. Green Adams (Josephine Stokes),
Miss Mary T. Kingdon,
Miss Annie Chilton,
*Mrs. E. D. Eshleman (Annie Musselman),
*Miss Katherine Supplee,
*Mrs. Alexander Whitaker (Annie Yerkes),
*Mrs. Holstein Harvey (Eliza Elliott),
*Mrs. Robert Pittsfield Brown (Mary Willetts)
*Mrs. John Black (Ella Hankinson),
*Mrs. Horace Evans (Anna Withers),
*Mrs. Lewis R. Renshaw,
Mrs. Thomas Rogers (Mary Whitner),
*Miss Augusta Schmidt,
*Miss Lillian Gowdy,
*Mrs. Malcolm T. Sime (Frances Graff),
*Miss Matilda Whitall,
*Miss Evelyn Stull,
*Miss Edith Packer,
*Miss Grace Goodfellow,
Miss Jessie McNeal,
*Mrs. Edward Rich (Florence Carter),
Miss Gwendolyn Valentine,
*Mrs. A. A. Christian (Minnie Satterfield),
*Mrs. Allen Hunter (Emma Schley)
*Miss Margaret Haines,
*Mrs. G. T. Richards (Alice VanKirk),
*Mrs. Alfred Arnold (Margaret Pratt),
*Mrs. A. Saunders Morris (Elizabeth Wood),
*Miss Ruby Bains,
*Miss Miriam Urban,
*Miss Katherine Rachor,
*Miss Mary Rathfon,
*Miss Sara Shaub,
*Miss Mary Miller,
*Miss Elizabeth Fort,
*Miss Annie Nock,
*Mrs. James Stokes, Jr. (Mary Hooten),
*Miss Clara Shivers,
*Miss Emily Hartman,
*Miss Alice Birchall,
*Miss Helen Carter,
*Miss Dorothy Tompkins,
*Miss Lea Lloyd,
*Miss Irene Syle,
*Miss Hannah Marcy,
*Miss Florence Daniels,
Miss Adelaide Baird,
*Miss Helen Brady,
*Mrs. Frederick Brown (Mary Smith),
*Mrs. Seymour Ludlum (Helene Hoerle),
*Mrs. Harvey Plummer (Florence Wilde),
*Miss Ada Christian,
*Miss Mabel Reeves,
*Miss Justine Peverley,
*Miss Maria Stryker,
*Miss Eliza Ridgway,
*Mrs. John F. Blandy (Abbie Stinson),
*Mrs. Edwin G. Steacy (Josephine Musselman),
*Miss Elizabeth M. Gulon,
*Mrs. George B. Harris (Elizabeth Holbert).

* Those who have become members of the Chapter.

Acceptances were also received from Mrs. Charles Hewitt (Helen Scarborough), Mrs. Robert M. Lewis (Anna Shippen), Mrs. Hotchkin (Helen Roberts), Mrs. Joseph Drexel (Lucy Wharton), who were, however, prevented from attending.

A QUIET WEDDING.

The bare statement that at half-past twelve on Thursday, January 28th, Eleanor Coles Titus, class of 1908, daughter of Mrs. I. VanAmburgh, of Glen Cove, Long Island, was married to Mr. Walter Percy Fearon, of New York City, in the Chapel of St. Mary's Hall by the Rev. John Fearnley, rector of the school, gives a poor idea of a most picturesque wedding.

The matter had been kept a complete secret, and not until the announcement card was put on the bulletin board at two o'clock were the members of the household aware of the ceremony.

Just after the lunch bell had rung, the bridal party, consisting of the bride and groom, Mrs. VanAmburgh, mother of the bride, and Mrs. Fearnley, entered the chapel. The quiet and peace of the spot, the beauty and solemnity of the marriage service and the couple standing at the altar rail to receive God's blessing, where only seven months ago the bride had received her diploma from the Bishop's hand, made a most impressive scene.

Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley entertained the bridal party at luncheon, which was served in the Art Room. Mr. and Mrs. Fearon left on the 2.56 train for Philadelphia, where they spent a few days before returning to Mr. Fearon's apartments in New York City. Early in the spring they sail for an extended trip on the continent.

Ivy Leaves joins the many friends of the bride in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Fearon every joy and happiness.

In order that the Hall family might share in the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Fearon very kindly sent flowers to decorate the dining-room tables at dinner and provided a "Bride's Cake" of most generous proportions, which was cut in Social Hall immediately after Chapel service the same evening. Isabel Moore, as President of the Senior Class cut the first slice; then each girl in order of class rank, until the last slice was taken by Ruth Edwards.

There was much excitement over the finding of the ring, a heavy gold band with the initials of the bride and groom and the date inscribed within. It fell to Dorothy Bard, a Senior Special.

CHAPTER NOTES.

A special meeting to ratify the Constitution and By-Laws of the New York Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall was held at the Hotel Gotham, New York City, at ten o'clock, Thursday morning, January 14th. Owing to the inclement weather only a few members were present and it was decided to defer action until January 28th, when a special meeting should again be called. Those present were:

- Mrs. Charles B. Goldsborough, President.
(Eleanora G. Winter).
- Mrs. Charles E. Warren, Secretary.
(Anna Geissenhainer).
- Mrs. Frederick W. Hunter, Treasurer.
(Annie Haight).
- Mrs. John Torrey,
(Mary S. Fackler).
- Mrs. Charles Wylle,
(Laura Waterbury).
- Miss Mary W. Lewis.
- Miss Marion G. Clark.
- Mrs. H. A. Prindle,
(Fredericka Patterson).
- Miss Frances Livingston.
- Miss Eleanor Titus.
- Mrs. John Fearnley, Honorary President.

The second special meeting called to ratify the constitution of the New York Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall was held at the Hotel Gotham on Thursday, January 28th. The roll call was on motion omitted and the Constitution read. It was adopted after a few minor changes had been made. Two additional officers were elected, namely, Mrs. John Torrey, (Mary S. Fackler), as Corresponding Secretary, and Mrs. Mary Stobo Cate, as Registrar. Copies of the Constitution are to be printed and sold.

Among those present were:

- Mrs. Charles H. Goldsborough, President.
(Eleanora G. Winter).
- Mrs. Charles E. Warren, Secretary,
(Anna Geissenhainer).
- Mrs. S. B. Nelson,
(Susan Macdonald).
- Mrs. E. H. Lord,
(Julia Risley).
- Miss Selene Williams.
- Mrs. John Torrey,
(Mary Fackler).
- Mrs. George W. Ely,
(Fanny Wheeler).
- Mrs. Alexander Bonnell.
(Jane Douglas).
- Mrs. J. H. Watson,
(Susan Hoffman).
- Mrs. T. L. Bird,
(Mae French).
- Mrs. Samuel Burr,
(Lizzie Tillinghast).
- Mrs. Charles Wyley,
(Laura Waterbury).
- Mrs. J. H. Giffin,
(Margaret Klotz).
- Mrs. Gilmore Thew,
(Anna Crawford).
- Mrs. Francis D. Farnum,
(Mary Chain).
- Mrs. Homer Reboul,
(Garetta Hagemeyer).
- Mrs. M. S. Cate,
(Mary Stobo).
- Mrs. Howard Jefferson,
(Isabel Douglas).
- Miss Marion G. Clark.
- Miss Jacqueline Snow.
- Miss Frances Livingston.
- Miss Mary W. Lewis.
- Mrs. H. A. Prindle,
(Fredericka Patterson).

BALTIMORE CHAPTER.

The Tea given on February 4th by Mrs. T. J. C. Williams, (Cora Maddox) and Mrs. Barton Brune, (Agnes Randell) at Mrs. Williams's home, 1726 North Calvert Street, Baltimore, for the graduates and former pupils of the Hall living in Baltimore and the vicinity was a great success. The guests were invited to meet Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley, the present Rector and Principal of the Hall.

Among those present were:

- Mrs. Andrewes Poole (Mary Elizabeth Weld),
- Mrs. Robert McCoy (Annie Wilson),
- Mrs. Thomas Ward (Henrietta Davis),
- Miss E. H. Crowe,
- Miss Annie Krebs,
- Mrs. Henry Williams (Georgie Weems),
- Mrs. George T. Gambrill (Miss Smith),
- Mrs. E. J. Smith (Miss Besson),
- Mrs. Tazewell T. Thomas (Marie Vall-Spinosa),
- Miss Elizabeth Stryker.

Beside these from Baltimore there were present Mrs. Stephenson, (Helen Marbury) and Mrs. McPherson (Bessie Earle), of Washington, D. C. Mrs. John Cronmiller (May Williams), of Laurel, Maryland, Miss Bettie Marley, of Towson, and Miss Golda Munroe, of Annapolis.

Acceptances had also been received from Miss Ada Adams, Miss Addie Kennard, Miss Mabel Boyer, Mrs. J. Seth Hopkins (Lucy Ludow), and Mrs. Burrill, of Baltimore, as well as from Mrs. Henry M. Clabaugh (Catherine Swope), of Washington, and Mrs. Henry McIlvaine, of Philadelphia, who were, however, prevented being present.

After much conversation and the discussion of delicious refreshments, at the request of Mrs. Williams Mr. Fearnley spoke of the Chapter movement and its advantages, both to the members of the organization and to the school. It was decided to organize a Chapter on the spot and the following officers were elected:

Mrs. T. J. C. Williams.....President
 Mrs. T. Barton Brune.....Vice-President
 Miss Bettie Marley.....Secretary & Treasurer

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Mrs. Frederick Hunter, (Annie Haight) spent part of January at the Fishing Camp at Long Key, Florida.

Mrs. William T. Achenbach, (Jessie West), of Glens Falls, promises to pay us a visit sometime in March.

Miss Katharine Merrill writes from Biarritz, France, where she has been spending the winter, that she has been unable to use her eyes for over two months, but that they are now better.

Marion Metzger writes: "When I found it was impossible for me to come back to the Hall for a post-graduate course this year, I made up my mind to do something, so I took the examination for substitute teacher in our public schools. I received my certificate and have had quite a little work in the higher grades. Last week, however, I was called upon to teach one of the lower grades for three days, and, although the work was very interesting, I had about as much as I could manage with thirty lively boys and girls. I never realized before how much a teacher has to contend with."

Mrs. Seneca McNeil's (Madeleine Baquet, class of 1853) grand-daughter and namesake, Madeleine Howell, graduated from the South Central High School of Spokane, Washington, on February first, with great credit.

We regret to hear that Mrs. Edgar S. Cook, (Josephine Bailey) has been quite ill this winter, but she is now better and sails for Europe this month. Mrs. Cook's home is in Pottstown, Pennsylvania.

Leonora Hewitt hopes to complete her course at the Trenton Normal School this coming June. She goes to Princeton this month for her trial teaching.

The picture drawn for us of Carrie Wanbaugh with household cares upon her shoulders, bustling around with a matronly air, is hard for us to grasp.

We are glad to have good accounts of the success of Roselle Academy, in which work Florence Cameron is engaged.

Emilie Zehm was unable to attend the luncheon in Philadelphia as she was in Reading at the time, nursing an eight weeks' old baby, ill with pneumonia. She writes, however, of her pleasure in having a Philadelphia Chapter and hopes to be enrolled.

Mrs. Henry Harrison Supplee (Catherine Colwell) is taking an advanced course at Columbia College, New York City.

Miss Mabel Jacques writes: "I am so sorry that I shall be unable to come to the Philadelphia luncheon to-morrow, but it is absolutely impossible. I have been hoping I could arrange it and I worked so hard trying to be far enough advanced with my work at the Exhibit to be able to go, but I cannot make it. If it had been any week but this, which is practically the busiest week of my year!" Miss Jacques is working in connection with the Tuberculosis Exhibit which opens in Philadelphia this week.

We are very grateful for a check for twenty dollars recently received from Emilie Zehm to be used by Mrs. Fearnley for the Hall.

We have had a number of graduates visit us recently, some staying only a few hours and others a day or more; among them we would mention Alice Birchall, Hilda Morse, Beatrice Kennedy, Miriam Urban, Helen Mitchell, Sara Shaub.

Edith Coates Robbins has gone South for a month and is visiting Miss Edith Hudson, of Monroe, Louisiana, the sister of one of our graduates, Mrs. Edward Matteson, (Dorothy Hudson), of Highwood Park, New Jersey.

Clara Haines writes of her regret at not being present at the Chapter luncheon in Philadelphia on the 11th of February. After several weeks spent at Titusville, Florida, she left early this month for Palm Beach, on her way to Cuba for a fortnight or more, and it will be nearly Easter before she returns to Philadelphia.

Hall girls have often asked "Why is there a telescope in the class picture of 1872?" Mrs. F. B. Reazor, (Mary P. Smith), a member of this class, explains it as follows: "The telescope in question was given to the Hall by a very old friend of my uncle, Mr. William Curtis Taylor, who was greatly interested in astronomy. Mr. Taylor came to the Hall often during our Senior year and gave us lectures on astronomy and often he would take the whole class star gazing on the clear evenings in winter and spring; for this, and because Mr. Taylor was rather fond of our class, as a bit of fun, we were taken with the telescope!"

The many friends of Mrs. T. C. Gillette, (Mary E. Barker) will be sorry to hear that she is in the Germantown Hospital, having met with a serious accident, which resulted in a broken hip.

Miss Golda Munroe, of Annapolis, and Mrs. Bruce L. Canaga, (Margaret Edwards) expect to go to Old Point Comfort together for the return of the fleet.

Mrs. John G. Shreve (Mary E. Rogers) is spending the winter in Washington, as she has done for the past three years. Her address there is: 219 East Capitol Street, Washington, D. C. She returns to Atlantic City probably in March.

Mrs. Henry C. McIlvaine (Fannie Randall) is spending the winter in Washington with her married daughter.

Mrs. Charles H. Fisher, (Henrietta L. Mulford) sailed for Savannah on February 9th, and will be in Florida for some weeks. She expects to go to England in April. "I am anticipating the greatest pleasure in visiting our old home," Mrs. Fisher writes. "To be sure I have no ancestors that came from there later than Elder Brewster in 1620, but the "Call of the blood" in me seems to be very strong and I am hungry for cathedrals, hawthorn hedges and Clovelly. I also want to live in "lodgings" and have a "slavery" to bring up the 'ot water, like the Marchioness in the Old Curiosity Shop; I also want to go from Canterbury to Dover along the road on which poor little David Copperfield dragged his weary feet, and I want to see Peg-

gotty's boat at Yarmouth and go to Haworth in Yorkshire, where the talented and unhappy Bronte sisters lived and died. Do you think one summer is going to be long enough for that?"

May Everngam writes from Los Angeles, California of perfect weather and a delightful winter.

The last Alumnae Record gives no address for Mrs. Henry Stephenson (Helen M. Marbury, class of 1868). Mrs. Stephenson is living in Washington, D. C., at 3307 R. Street, during the winters and in Stephenson, Frederick Co., Virginia, during the summer.

Ellen Cannon Buckelew has been visiting in New York City and recently had a small Alumnae lunch with Marion Green Clark and Mrs. George Parmly Day (Wilhelmina Johnson).

Mrs. Joseph Shreve (Laura Gauntt) was at Chapel Service on Sunday, January 31st, with her guest, Mrs. Howard Stokes, (Caroline White) an old Hall girl, now living in Long Branch.

To those interested in noting changes to be made in the Alumnae Record, we would point out that the address of Mrs. Henry Harrison Suplee, (Catherine Elizabeth Colwell, class of 1885) is 203 West 81st Street, New York City.

Emily Hartman has been visiting her brother, who is rector of Trinity Church, Shamokin, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. O. B. Fausett (Corilla Cook) writes that she hopes to attend church at St. Mary's some Sunday morning before Lent begins, coming down from Trenton by trolley. "I shall bring my unmarried daughter with me," she writes, "for I want her to hear the chimes and see the interior of the old church. In my day no visitors were allowed to cross the threshold at St. Mary's Hall on Sunday, but I hope it will be no intrusion if we should come that afternoon to spend a few minutes in the chapel and walk around the circle."

Mrs. D. L. Guernsey, (Helen Throckmorton), who has been visiting in New York City, her cousin, also a Hall graduate, Ella Barbarie Throckmorton, sends loving messages to the school and all its inmates."

Miss Mary E. Reynolds writes from The Gresson, at Santa Barbara, California, that she and her sister, Lady Jebb, (Caroline Reynolds) are enjoying, thoroughly, the beautiful weather they have found in that "pays du soleil." Miss Reynolds has met, at Santa Barbara, Mrs. W. R. Stone, (Ella Blake Gorden), of Duluth, who, with her husband, usually spends her winters there, and they have enjoyed talking "over olden times at St. Mary's" together.

We regret to say that Elinor Wood has not been at all well lately. She left on Thursday, February 4th for New Mexico with her mother, to be gone some time. We trust the change will greatly benefit her.

Mrs. Homer Reboul, (Garetta Hagemeyer) is spending the winter at the Garden City Hotel, Garden City, Long Island in order that her children may attend school there, her daughter being a pupil of St. Mary's and her son of St. Paul's.

We hear that Helen Thorn, Class of 1906, has a school position in Medford, New Jersey, with seventy-three children under her care.

Mrs. V. S. Fisher (Lulu Carson) has sent us a photograph of her very attractive little girl, Louise, who will soon be three years old.

Miss Bertha Butler is visiting her class-mate and friend, Mrs. John F. Trimble (Bessie Phillips), in Minneapolis.

Mrs. L. F. Woolman, of Burlington, has sent out cards announcing the marriage of her daugh-

ter, Marian Forgas, to Captain Samuel Alexander Hewitt, S. A., on Tuesday, February 2nd, 1909.

Mrs. Willard B. VanHouten (Amy Laffey) is spending part of February in Florida.

Mrs. O. B. Fausett, (Corilla Cook) says, "Miss Cox, whose article in the December Ivy Leaves gave me a good laugh, will remember me as one who attended the panorama of Italy."

Martha and Harriet Leech are in Norfolk, Virginia, for a few weeks' visit.

Parke Taylor has been paying a round of visits in New York, Washington, and is now at Old Point Comfort, Virginia. We regret that she was unable to get to the Hall.

Miss Ella Kirkbride writes from Havana, Cuba, expressing her regret that she is unable to be present at the luncheon given at the Bellevue-Stratford for the Alumnae and former pupils of the Hall, of Philadelphia and the immediate vicinity.

The engagement of Miss Jessie McNeal, of Elkins Park, Pa., to Mr. Stewart Woodford Eames, of New York City, has recently been announced.

Mrs. George T. Richards, (Alice VanKirk) sailed on the 30th of December for Europe, returning after ten days on shore. The trip was taken for the benefit of Mrs. Richards' health, who was seriously ill during the entire autumn.

The last letter received by Mrs. Fearnley from Miss Sarah S. Cox, "our foreign correspondent," was dated January 19th and was written in bed in a private hospital in Geneva, Switzerland, where she had an operation performed which was counted a brilliant success. We are delighted to know that she so quickly recovered.

Mrs. A. Saunders Morris, (Elizabeth Wood) is anticipating a most enjoyable summer's trip to Norway and Sweden, then visiting Russia, and going from there to Vienna, descending into Italy by the Dolomites, through which they drive. Mrs. Morris's mother will accompany her.

Miss Anna Chilton, who spends most of her time in Atlantic City, is visiting relatives now in Bustleton, Pa.

Grace Goodfellow writes: "I simply devour 'Ivy Leaves' and was so interested in little Elizabeth Goodridge and little Hilda! I had a nice visit from Mignon Skene, now Mrs. Pigolet, and her husband during the holidays. She has the same sweet modesty as of yore and it seemed hard to realize that thirteen years had passed."

Miss Edith Moses regretted that her duties at Mrs. Chapman's school, "Springside," Chestnut Hill, prevented her being present at the Philadelphia luncheon. Miss Moses has charge of the department of English.

OBITUARY.

In Baltimore, Maryland, on December 3rd, 1908, Mrs. Allen R. Blacklock, (Jane C. Henry, class of 1852).

On August 26, 1908 at Eaglesmere, Pennsylvania, Mrs. H. G. Clay, of Philadelphia, (Margaret Yates Boyd, class of 1853). For several years Mrs. Clay had been in failing health and had spent her winters in Atlantic City and the summers at Eaglesmere on the advice of her physicians. Her death, however, was quite sudden, the immediate cause being a weak heart. Mrs. Clay was buried from her Philadelphia home, 1734 Pine Street, in South Laurel Hill Cemetery. We are told by one who knew her well that "she was a noble woman; absolutely unselfish and that her life was devoted to good and charitable deeds."

Mrs. Oregon R. Benson, (Cavilla Brian, class of 1865) in Baltimore in 1891.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

MARCH, 1909

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

No. 6

Ivy Leaves wishes every one of its readers a joyous Easter.

At the afternoon service in the school chapel on Sunday, March 21st, Bishop Scarborough administered the rite of Confirmation to seven candidates presented by Mr. Fearnley. The members of the class were:

Ethel Graef,
Dorothy Hover,
Gladys Jewell,
Margaret King,
Angelica Mumford,
Katherine Penrose,
Anna Sprague.

THE REUNION FUND.

The Society of Graduates at their last meeting in May, 1908, undertook to raise \$3000 to be presented at the Reunion of 1910 as a special offering for repairs and improvements. It was suggested that each graduate should endeavor to give ten dollars towards the Fund either in one payment or in two as might be most convenient. While a number of contributions have already been received, there are many who have as yet not responded to the appeal and we would like to bring this matter before the readers of Ivy Leaves and the various chapters of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall as worthy of their interest and support.

There are many, we realize, who have not large incomes and have many local claims, but St. Mary's has asked little of its graduates and this contribution, reduced to its simplest form, means ten cents a week for two years, and therefore we hope for a generous response to the appeal. There are many, we are sure, who feel as does the writer of a letter recently received, from which we quote:

"I feel that this appeal should be met, even if it involves a sacrifice, as it will on my part.

When I think of all St. Mary's did for me, no sacrifice is too much, and I am sure every St. Mary's Hall girl must feel the same."

There are others among the Hall graduates to whom a gift of five dollars a year for their Alma Mater means no sacrifice, and we wish there was some one who would say, as has been done elsewhere, "If the Society raises the \$3000 by May, 1910, I will give an extra \$1000, or I will double the sum." Is there any one?

May we quote from a letter recently received from another school in regard to Alumnae work, to show that we are not unreasonable in our appeals?

"Our Alumnae have pledged themselves to raise \$10,000 towards our building fund. It is a fact that the large majority of them are in very modest circumstances and many are earning their living. We have over two hundred names on our mailing list and the Alumnae Association has only been in existence since 1890. In the past they have raised money for a scholarship for a pupil and have given many gifts to the school."

The Society of Graduates of St. Agnes School, Albany, organized in 1880 and numbering 265 mem-

bers, built a Graduates Hall; the Alumnae of St. Margaret's, Waterbury, Connecticut, gave a finely equipped gymnasium.

These instances are added not in a spirit of invidious comparison, but in order to show what is being done by other schools. We appreciate all that the Society of Graduates has done for the Hall, from the scholarship it raised to its most recent gift, the Grand piano, but we should like to incite the Alumnae, who now number nearly seven hundred living members, to still better deeds and perhaps more systematic giving. If every graduate would subscribe to Ivy Leaves, would pay her annual due of \$1.00 to the Society of Graduates, and give \$10.00 before May, 1910, to the Reunion Fund, it would mean not only additional prosperity for the school, but increased pride and love for their Alma Mater in the hearts of her children.

We append a list of those who pledged themselves at the 1908 meeting to give \$10.00 towards this Fund and have not yet paid, and will publish in our May issue the list of those who have contributed to the Fund. Contributions should be sent to Miss M. M. Gummere, Treasurer of the Society of Graduates, Burlington, New Jersey.

Those who have pledged, but not yet paid:

Mrs. William D. Hewitt,
Miss Mary T. Kingdon,
Mrs. Harvey S. Plummer,
Miss Miriam G. Urban,
Mrs. Herbert S. Powell,
Mrs. M. M. Sterling,
Miss Carrie J. Kingdon,
Miss Mabel Jacques,
Miss Marion Metzger,
Miss Carrie Wanbaugh,
Miss Ethel Cranson,
Miss Edith C. Packer,
Miss Inez F. Baker,
Miss Agnes M. Robbins,
Miss M. Alice Birchall,
Mrs. Samuel A. Hewitt,
Miss Alice English,
Miss Lea Lloyd,
Miss Justine Peverley,
Mrs. Walter P. Fearon,
Miss Christine E. Gayler,
Miss Frances E. Livingston,
Miss Mabel Corbett,
Miss Sarah Shaub,
Miss Josephine Anthony,
Miss Elizabeth H. Raymond,
Miss Naomi Long,
Miss Hilda C. Wilkie,
Miss Mabel H. Morse,
Miss Beatrice Kennedy,
Miss Adelaide Baird,
Miss Romaine Bronson,
Miss Lillian Gowdy,
Mrs. Franklin Carter,
Miss Eliza Ridgway,
Miss Winifred Duncan,
Miss Hannah Marcy,
Miss Etta Patterson,
Mrs. James S. Crall,
Miss Jacqueline Snow.

SCHOOL NEWS.

In the Shrove Tuesday pancakes Marjory Royce got the ring, Marie Brown the money and Josephine Zinkeisen the button.

Julia MacMakin, who played truant and accompanied her grandmother to Florida for a few weeks, has returned to school with interesting accounts of all she saw and did on an extensive trip, stopping at the best known resorts between St. Augustine and Miami, and going from there to Knights Key, Key West and Cuba.

Gwendolyn Rutherford and Dorothy Bard attended the Junior Prom at Rutgers on February 19th.

The friends of Miss Edith M. Marsden, teacher at the Hall from 1901-1908, will be interested to hear of her appointment to the Principalship of Brownell Hall, Omaha, the Church School of Nebraska.

Miss Lowe and Margery Collins spent a weekend in March at Atlantic City.

"Lincoln was a saloon keeper," one of the girls volunteered in history recently, and when the teacher doubted the statement she produced the fact as stated in the book, namely "he attended bar."

Jean Roberts visited Elizabeth Matile in Washington and was with her over the inauguration.

Miss Emily Gardiner Munro, teacher at the Hall during the last two years of Miss Titcomb's Principalship, is to succeed Miss Hilliard as Principal of St. Margaret's School, Waterbury, Connecticut, this fall.

"I have a superfluous education," a girl was heard to say the other day and we felt the superficiality was proven.

The Agape Society on Wednesday evenings during Lent has met between study hour and dinner for work; aprons for the children of Christ Church Home, South Amboy, have been made, as well as scrap books for the poor sick children under Miss Mabel Jacques' care in Philadelphia.

Agra Bennett won the silver cup offered by Mrs. Fearnley for the best work in the Gymnastic Contest on March 27th.

School closes for the Easter holidays on April 3d.

We venture to cull extracts from letters received from recent visitors, trusting they may interest our readers:

"I want you to know how much pleasure my visit to the Hall gave me. I enjoyed every sound from the chapel bell in the early morning to the dinner gong in William's experienced hand; and every sight from the Church line leaving the grounds to the beautiful chapel line of white veiled girls led by the glistening cross. I enjoyed, too, the walk on the river bank, and around the circle, but most of all, the touching beauty of the Sunday afternoon service, and Mr. Fearnley's helpful words of love."

"I want to thank you for the pleasant day I spent with you at St. Mary's. It seemed good to see all my old friends again and I was equally charmed with the courtesy and thoughtfulness of the new girls."

NOTICE

As we have had several inquiries in regard to school pins, we wish to announce that graduates and former pupils can procure the same by writing to the "School Shop," St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, New Jersey.

The price of the pins in gold is sixty cents; in gold \$2.60.

SENIOR ESSAYS.

This is the time of year when everything foretells Commencement; and perhaps nothing more so than the pile of attractive looking essays which are handed in before the Easter holidays, tied with the class colours, this year a gold and green cord. The essays represent many hours of hard work both for teacher and pupil and are a required part of the work for graduation; the best essay, also, largely influences the choice of valedictorian if there is any tie as to class work. The subjects for the essays this year are:

Some Aspects of Child Labour.....May Kenney
Old Dutch New YorkValettea Bennett
Greek Myth in 19th Century Poetry....E. Hammell
The Japanese Student of To-Day....Helen Mitchell
General Lee in War and in Peace...G. Rutherford
The Influence of Books on Human Nature.....
.....Dorothy Kirk
Silent CitiesMarguerite Flanders
The Violin and Its Makers.....Anita Hewitt
The Literary Club.....Josephine Hanlen
Dr. Grenfel and his Book on Labrador, Fanny Dahl
Tolstoy's Influence on the Century....Annie Zollars
Sir Walter RaleighEvangeline Hanger
The Art of Conversation.....Eleanor Wilkie
The Red CrossPauline Blackman
An Apollo of the 19th Century.....Isabel Moore.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

In January the engagement of Miss Annie Whitney Nock, class of 1900, of Glassboro, New Jersey, to Dr. Charles S. Heritage, also of Glassboro, was announced.

Hope Bartholomew and Bertha Case are spending the winter at Tampa, Florida.

At the 104th Annual Exhibition of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts in the West Corridor was noticed an interesting "portrait" by Miss Alice Kent Stoddard, class of 1901.

Naomi Long, class of 1908, has entered Wilson College, Carlisle.

We quote the following extract from a letter recently received from Miss Arabella S. Peers:

"Perhaps it may interest you to know that the Kentucky Home School, the name by which my school was known for over thirty years, has been revived in good hands and is doing well. I hope dear old St. Mary's is full of happy girls this year and may continue for many years to send out good women to bless the world in making happy homes or useful teachers."

Besides teaching in New York City, Gertrude Clement writes that she is taking a course in "Domestic Art" at the New York University.

"Baby is now two months old and as well and as happy as any baby could be," writes Mrs. Garner DeVoe, (Edna Cozzens). "We enjoy our two boys very much."

Mrs. Robert W. McPherson, (Bessie Earle) of Washington, D. C., who is spending part of the winter with a sister at Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, went over to New York for the Chapter luncheon in order that she might renew acquaintance with old friends.

Miss Georgie Fiske is spending the winter in Paris with her sister, Mrs. Frederick E. Jackson, (Eliza Fiske). She sees a good deal of Mlle. Seaborn and Miss Titcomb.

Lea Lloyd has just returned from a delightful month in Florida, where she spent most of her time at Punta Rassa.

The Philadelphia "Evening Telegraph" of February 26th, has a paragraph about Mrs. Noah E. Wright, of Burlington, who was Mary A. Simondson, class of 1845:

"Mrs. Mary A. Wright, one of the oldest Sunday School teachers in the country, on February 23d had taught in Burlington just sixty-one years in the same school.

"Mrs. Wright has been a member of the Baptist Sunday School for sixty-nine years. She joined when a child of eight and in 1847 was given her first class when but 16 years old. This veteran teacher comes of a stock of sturdy Bible workers. Her father was a minister and her mother was one of the first instructors in the Baptist Sunday School, organized in 1825. Mrs. Wright, although a woman seventy-seven years old, is as active as a woman of fifty."

Mrs. A. H. Sweny, (Anna Roy), of Albany, New York, has been visiting in Chestnut Hill for several weeks. We regret to hear that she is in poor health and has been troubled with her eyes.

Mrs. Allen Hunter (Emma Schley), of Chestnut Hill, spent part of March at her old home, Englewood, New Jersey.

We are glad to record the entire recovery of Miss Marion Green Clark from the case of diphtheria, which was the cause of her non-attendance at the Chapter lunch in New York City.

Miss Evelina J. Hughes is in Pittsburg, visiting her sister, Mrs. James Brown, (Katherine L. Hughes).

Mrs. William C. Reick (Carrie Ridgway) sails for Europe, April 10th, by the S. S. "Amerika" and expects to motor during the summer through Belgium, Holland and Northern Germany, as far as Vienna.

Mrs. Charles H. Fisher, (Henrietta Mulford), writes from Charleston of the delightful Southern trip she is having. From St. Augustine she went to Ormond, then took the Tomoka River trip as well as the St. John River trip starting from Sanford, and then came by steamer to Charleston, where she will be until late in the month. We insert a passage from her letter in regard to the Seminole Indians which we think will be of interest to our readers: "I heard a most interesting lecture at old St. Michael's yesterday," she writes, "by a missionary to the Seminole Indians. He is the only Christian man to whom they have been willing to even listen. He is buried in the Everglades, seventy-five miles from the nearest post-office, Fort Myers, where he walks for his letters once every two months. The Seminoles never forget the treachery and robbery of which our government was guilty and, as they cannot read, their oral traditions are as vivid as they were sixty years ago."

Mrs. Charles B. Goldsborough (Eleanora Winter) expects to spend part of April in Washington.

Mrs. Jonathan J. Broome, (Emma D. Mulford, class of 1845), of East Orange, in speaking of the photographs of the Hall taken last spring writes: "There is nothing that is familiar but the outline of the original building as it faces the river. The chapel picture, however, carries me back a long way. I can see again Miss Lane seated at the organ, and can almost fancy I hear the solemn beauty of the De Profundis as chanted at the noon service."

Miss Nancy G. Barrows has been visiting in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. J. M. Nesbit, (Emma Hutchinson) has just returned from a trip of hair-breadth escapes. "We took the Mediterranean trip last autumn on account of Mr. Nesbit's health. We were in Italy at the time of the earthquake and saw many of its horrors," she writes, "returned on the last trip of the ill-fated

"Republic" and the last of the trio of unseen dangers that we escaped was on our return to Pittsburgh from New York on the train before the one that was so terribly wrecked at Altoona."

We quote from a letter recently received from Mrs. Albert Cottle, (Julia Thompson), of Washington:—

"I have promised myself the very great pleasure of writing to you ever since Ivy Leaves made its appearance last fall, for I wanted not only to give you my new address, but to tell you how eagerly I devour every line of the dear little paper. I especially enjoyed reading about the luncheon given by the Philadelphia Chapter. It must have been a delightful occasion. It almost made me wish I lived in the vicinity of that staid old city. What a pity we have not a Washington Chapter! If I were stronger I would volunteer to take charge of the work. I noticed among the names of the Philadelphia officers that of my loved teacher, Miss Guion. I have on my desk a little devotional book which she gave me Easter, 1870. My! but that was long ago, yet it seems but yesterday. I often think of those by-gone days. They have drifted from us, but the memory remains."

Mrs. Willard B. VanHouten (Amy Laffey), who has been spending several weeks in Florida, returned to her home in New York on March 20th.

Anna Warriner is spending some weeks in New York City.

Mrs. Rawles, (Frances Chapman) writes that she is planning to attend the Reunion in 1910. The picture she draws of her happy and quiet life in Hunterstown, Indiana, appeals very strongly to the overworked editor.

Lady Jebb (Caroline Reynolds) and Miss Mary E. Reynolds reached Washington on their return trip from California on March 11th, and expect to spend a couple of weeks there.

Miss Elizabeth M. Guion has been visiting friends in Burlington and was at the Confirmation service in the chapel on March 21st, remaining for supper with the Hall family.

Mrs. Montaigu M. Sterling, with Miss Annie Nock, and other friends, were seen having afternoon tea at Maillard's on March 20th.

We regret to hear that Miss Anna J. Darcy has been seriously ill this winter, having an operation for mastoid. Her friends will be glad to learn that she is quite well again.

Mrs. William S. Johnson, (Charlotte Robertson) writes: "When the May day comes, the 27th, I hope I may be able to visit the dear old Hall, and meet, possibly, some of my class-mates. However, my health is not very reliable and what to many is no effort is to me a very great one."

Mrs. Frederick Harvey (Margaret Riddel) expects to spend part of April with relatives in Philadelphia and we trust she will get down to the Hall with her husband for a visit.

Hilda C. Wilkle, class of 1908, a Freshman at Vassar, spent Sunday, March 28th, at the Hall.

CHAPTER NEWS.

The New York Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall held its annual luncheon at the Manhattan Hotel on February 18th and about sixty-five graduates were present, numbering members of classes from 1844 to 1908.

There were several guests of honor, Bishop Scarborough, Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley, Rector and Principal of the school, Bishop Courtney, the Rev. Dr. Steele, formerly Vicar of Trinity church, and the Rev. Dr. Bellinger, Rector of St. Agnes Chapel.

The lunch was a great success, due in large measure to the untiring efforts of Mrs. Charles E. Warren and Mrs. Frederick W. Hunter. It was served at seven tables, attractively decorated with bamboo-vine, flowers and candles, and the menu was most tempting. After the dessert, Dr. Steele sang, and short speeches were made by Bishop Scarborough, Mr. Fearnley and Bishop Courtney.

Among those present were:

Mrs. Charles B. Goldsborough (Eleanora Winter),
 Mrs. Nelson, (Susan Macdonald),
 Mrs. Charles Woodward (Charlotte Finch),
 Mrs. Luke Lockwood (Louise Lyon),
 Mrs. Edward Lord (Julia Risley),
 Mrs. Gilmore Thew (Anna Crawford),
 Mrs. Pfeiffer (Leila Crawford),
 Miss Selena Williams,
 Mrs. Henry Watson (Susan Hoffman),
 Mrs. Alexander Bonnell (Jane Douglass),
 Miss Mary E. Hurst,
 Mrs. J. Mortimer Parker (Bessie Scudder),
 Mrs. Samuel Burr (Lizzie Tillinghast),
 Mrs. H. A. Kingsbury (Agnes Brown),
 Miss Augusta Shears,
 Mrs. George W. Ely (Fanny Wheeler),
 Mrs. Charles Fredrick (Mary Barron),
 Mrs. John Torrey (Mary S. Fackler),
 Mrs. Theodore Price (Pink Dyer),
 Mrs. W. C. Braisliln (Alice Cameron),
 Miss Grace Cameron,
 Mrs. Charles E. Warren (Anna Geissenhainer),
 Mrs. Frederick W. Hunter (Nan Haight),
 Mrs. Frances D. Farnum (Mary Chain),
 Mrs. William Reick (Carrie Ridgway),
 Miss Eliza Ridgway (Philadelphia Chapter),
 Miss Rosa H. Johnston,
 Miss Louise Hartshorne,
 Mrs. Charles Wylie (Laura Waterbury),
 Miss Ella Throckmorton,
 Mrs. Montaigu Sterling (Elizabeth Heidenreich),
 Miss Annie Nock (Philadelphia Chapter),
 Mrs. H. A. Prindle (Frederika Patterson),
 Mrs. Edward Matteson (Dorothy Hudson),
 Miss Helen Crissey,
 Miss Irene Horton,
 Mrs. Jefferson (Isabel Douglas),
 Mrs. Stobo Cate (Mary Stobo),
 Mrs. Homer Reboul (Garetta Hagermeyer),
 Mrs. Theodore Bird (May French),
 Miss Louise Babbitt,
 Miss Mary Cornell,
 Miss Charles Bennett (Susanna Hartshorne),
 Miss Eleanor Painter,
 Mrs. George C. Hughes (Ethel MacNeal),
 Mrs. Walter P. Fearon (Eleanor Titus),
 Miss Frances Livingston,
 Miss Jacqueline Snow,
 Miss Alice Birchall (Philadelphia Chapter),
 Mrs. Addison Ely, Jr. (Clara Lord),
 Mrs. Hull McLean (Lidie Taylor),
 Mrs. J. A. Dickie,
 Mrs. William E. Lowe,
 Mrs. C. L. Parker,
 Mrs. Nelson Todd (Matilda Rodwell),
 Mrs. MacPherson (Bessie Earle),
 Mrs. Randolph,
 Mrs. J. Humphrey Kane (Martha Van Vose),
 Miss Kerfoot.

The officers of the Philadelphia Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall held their first meeting on February 26th at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel.

A regular meeting of the New York Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall was held at the residence of Mrs. George W. Ely (Fanny Wheeler) on Friday afternoon, March 5th, at which an address was given by Dr. Rosalie S. Morton.

Mrs. Charles Wylie (Laura Waterbury), of the New York Chapter, sails for Europe Saturday, March 27th, by the S. S. Barbarossa, remaining on the other side until June, when she comes back to her summer home in Maine, which is situated near the Rangeley Lakes.

We quote a sentence from the letter of a recent graduate, written after the Chapter lunch given in Philadelphia, which is characterized by just the spirit it is hoped these meetings will arouse. She writes:

"I have always loved the Hall, but now I feel more true to it than ever and want it to mean more to me."

Mrs. George W. Ely (Fanny Wheeler), of the New York Chapter, has offered her residence, 527 West End Avenue, for a musical tea to be given in Easter week, April 14, from three to five, under the auspices of the Chapter. An interesting musical program has been arranged and refreshments will be served. Tickets are not to be sold, but it is expected that each guest will make a contribution towards the Chapter Fund; envelopes are provided for this purpose.

BIRTHS

DeVOE—On December 13, 1908, at Spottswood, New Jersey, the wife of Garner DeVoe, (Edna Cozzens, class of 1905) of a son, John Mixsell.

HARVEY—On June 3rd, 1908, at Montreal, Canada, the wife of Dr. Frederick W. Harvey, (Margaret Riddell, class of 1903), of a daughter.

OBITUARY.

Members of the class of 1864 will grieve to hear of the death of their class-mate, Miss M. Antoinette Quinby, of Newark, New Jersey, on Sunday, March 7th. The funeral was from Trinity Episcopal Church, the rector, the Rev. Louis Shreve Osborne, officiating, assisted by the Rev. John S. Miller, rector of the House of Prayer. The interment was in the family plot at Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

Miss Quinby was the founder and president of the women's branch of the New Jersey Historical Society and was for many years president of the Army and Navy Relief Society. She had also held the office of President of the Colonial Dames and was a member of the Trenton Chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

Miss Bessie Stryker,
 134 Lanvale Street, Baltimore, Maryland.
 Mrs. Walter P. Fearon (Eleanor Titus),
 16 East 40th Street, New York City.
 Mrs. Horace Burr (Helen Hoyt),
 671 Little Street, Los Angeles, California.
 Miss Anita G. Washington,
 Alvin, Texas.
 Mrs. Ralph D. Paine (Katherine Lansing)
 Durham, New Hampshire.
 Mrs. Henry Stephenson (Helen Marbury),
 3309 R. Street, Washington, D. C.
 Mrs. George B. Harris (Elizabeth Holbert),
 Wallingford, Pennsylvania.
 Miss Anna Chilton,
 General Delivery, Atlantic City, N. J.
 Miss Evelyn L. Stull,
 2310 Delancey Place, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Mrs. William A. Squire (Lillie E. McMichael),
 301 Second Avenue, Asbury Park, New Jersey.
 Mrs. Albert Cottle (Julia Thompson),
 822 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C.
 Mrs. John Craig Biddle (Delia Sturgis)
 Silvam Spring, Arkansas.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

APRIL, 1909

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

No. 7

St. Mary's Hall extends to its graduates and former pupils a cordial invitation to attend the graduating exercises of the class of 1909. The program is as follows:—

The Baccalaureate Sermon will be preached at St. Mary's parish church on Sunday morning, May thirtieth, at ten thirty, by the Rev. William M. Grotton, D. D., Dean of the Divinity School of Philadelphia. On Tuesday, June 1st, at half past three, scenes from Shakespeare's "Winter Tale" will be given on the campus by the pupils of the school, interspersed with songs and dances. On that evening at eight o'clock the concert will be held in the school room and an interesting program is promised.

The Commencement exercises proper take place on Wednesday morning, June 2nd, at half-past ten, first in the school room, where the Oration will be delivered by Mr. Franklin Spencer Edmunds, of Philadelphia, then comes the giving of the diplomas in the Chapel by the Bishop, followed by lunch on the lawn.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SOCIETY OF GRADUATES.

The Society of Graduates of St. Mary's Hall will hold its annual business meeting on Founder's Day, May 27th, at St. Mary's Hall. The meeting is called to order at 9.30, adjourning at 11.30 for the beautiful ceremony of the crowning of the Bishop's picture, which is followed by the Commemorative Communion Service in the Chapel. The members of the Society present are invited to join the school family at lunch and the afternoon affords pleasant opportunities for social conversation under the trees on the circle and in the house.

It is hoped that a large number of graduates will attend.

NOTICE.

Mrs. Fearnley has arranged for her own convenience an alphabetical list of the graduates of St. Mary's Hall, with corrected addresses, which she finds such a help and so much simpler than the Record that she is considering publishing it, if there seems to be a demand; with such a list at hand one could make the corrections of address each month with little trouble and in this way have an up-to-date record at all times. Mrs. Fearnley thinks she might be able to publish this list at twenty-five cents. If any of our readers are interested she would be glad to hear from them.

SCHOOL SHOP NOVELTIES.

School Pins, gilt	\$.60
School Pins, gold	2.60
St. Mary's Hall Pillows	1.25
St. Mary's Hall Banners	1.00
School Calendars30
School Views, (3)50
School Postals, (2)05
School Rings	5.00

Orders should be addressed to The School Shop, St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, New Jersey.

EXCERPTS FROM RECENT LETTERS.

"I still remember with vivid pleasure my visit to your school, both the beautiful atmosphere within and that wonderful rolling river banked by the first flush of Spring. The quaint walled-in garden, the buildings, the—well, the something different about it all which made me feel I had been in another country. Thank you for giving me that happy remembrance."

"The Spring more than any other season makes my mind wander to dear old days when we were first allowed to stroll along the river-bank and drink in, as it were, the beauties of nature, after which we would go to Chapel to thank God for it all."

"I am glad a Fund is being raised for the Hall and hope the amount next year will go far beyond the greatest expectation of the most enthusiastic member of the Society. If all St. Mary's girls are looking forward to 1910 with as much pleasure as I, we certainly will have a joyful reunion."

"It does seem that seven hundred of us might give three thousand dollars. I hope that we shall not stop there but give in time a worthy endowment fund, for surely there is no better way of expressing our love and gratitude to the school, than ensuring a continuance of its benefits to others."

OBITUARY.

In Chicago, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Drake, (Bessie Gulon) on Tuesday afternoon, April 6th, Mrs. George A. Gulon (Annie M. Hertzler, class of 1850), at the age of seventy-six. She was laid to rest at Laurel Hill Cemetery in Philadelphia, on Easter Even. One who knew her well speaks of her as "an accomplished and intellectual woman," a musician, an artist, a linguist.

In Denver, Colorado, on April 5th, Mrs. George L. Talbot (S. Maria Wescott, class of 1855). We add a few lines from the Denver "Daily News," of April 8th:

"S. Maria Talbot was born in Clyde, Wayne county, New York. Was married to George D. Talbot in Perrysburg, Ohio, in 1860. She was the mother of five children, two of whom survive her, a son, John A. Talbot, of Seattle, and a daughter, Mary Talbot Campbell.

Mrs. Talbot was a graduate of St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, New Jersey, and from her earliest girlhood manifested a decided literary talent. She began active life as a newspaper woman, working with Artemus Ward on the Cleveland Plain Dealer, when she was but sixteen. After her marriage Mrs. Talbot continued her literary labors, often writing stories and sketches when the babies had been tucked away for the night. Of recent years her work has appeared in the Arena, Mind, Lippincott's and other periodicals. Her poems on child life are particularly delightful and appealing. Mrs. Talbot was a member of the Denver Press Club and frequently took prizes for stories. To those who knew her, her smile meant encouragement, her ideals were an inspiration, her words were all kindness and her heart all love."

Maple Shade Inn,
April 23, 1909.

Dear Ivy Leaves:

Public opinion is the cheerful goods! I have often resented the way my contributions to our paper have been cooked down and crowded out, but I fancy it won't occur again. A popular clamor has gone forth, I hear, that the Owl's column be henceforth a sanctum defensum, and a threat that unless I supply my quota of frolic, frisk and frivol there soon won't be many subscribers to the leaflet. The Editor has become discerning and ordered those libelous lists off the grass as it were. I am so puffed up with pride that my figure is not at all fashionable.

Well, since last I wrote you much has happened. I have been in Binghamton, I've been in New York, I've been in "hot water." I am so blind that I never suspect there are corns to watch out for until the Owl comes down and the howl goes up! It seems I had been talking a little too loudly to Roger Robin and Sam Squirel about the Funds. "Ah, indeed, it behooves men to be wary"—and Owls. Some one suggested Balm of Gilead for hurt feelings, but I recommend that wise saw of my dear old friend Marcus Aurelius Antoninus. "Get rid of the sense of injury you get rid of the injury itself."

I suppose you want to hear all about my New York doings. I warn you they are rather tame compared with those of one of the faculty bond-holders who spent a week and lots of cash there. *Popping of corks, hunking of motors, Annette gowns, Croquette hats, Fleurette wraps, operas, theatres, midnight suppers, this and much more, is the tenor of that song. Mine is a modest little pipe.

I only theatred once. I don't know whether life is getting worse or Owls better, but I agree with Colonel Newcome that if you're born a gentleman, you don't want to associate with the dregs, and if you don't care to mix with criminals, rakes and fuddlers in every day life, why should you tolerate them in books and plays? But though I did not plank my pile at the box office, I saw plenty of "shows." I had only to walk up the Avenue. Paint seems as fashionable as in the Bois de Boulogne and the hats, ye gods, the hats!! They make Covent garden look silly and most women plain. I could not do justice to the present headgear without a full course in Roget's Thesaurus. If I ever had thought of matrimony, I think the styles and the suffragettes would have choked me off. The most womanly thing they have done of late is darned the stocking tax.

I dined with dear friends, off an Escoffier menu and Japanese prints served with the coffee and cigars—one of those rare evenings when as you turn out the gas and roll over, you realize there is no gossip to regret, no puddles, but an hour or two on the mountain top with color and lines and poetic stimmung. I visited my relations at the Zoo one glorious afternoon and the next morning in pouring rain I went down to the Mauretania to see my cousin Caruso sail. He certainly busted all one's illusions in his grey ulster, his number 10 hat and that long cigar. I noticed he was taking over some luggage as well as his lobster-frazzled glottis.

At the end of three days I was so used up with the dust and the din that I was glad to get back to the green grass and the flowing river, the wall flowers and the budding trees. They made me young again and brought back the lousdresser note to my voice, so that when school opened I felt almost as new as the front hall rugs, as the recent-

* Stops on Signal Only.

ly installed graduates' piano, as Joaquina and Melchora. Every one was back punctually but one, and she was "prevented." A F. F. V. case, I am told, of "doutwantogotoschoolitis."

And now Commencement rules the roost! Senior pictures, Senior dance, Senior play; graduation presents, gowns, and honors, and, before we know it, the last word will be said and we shall have scattered, some to Southern key or Western prairie, others to rock-bound coast or foreign country and the question remains "What has the year done for me?"

Your axiomatic

OWL.

P. S. Did you know that the treasurer of the Philadelphia Chapter is Rich?

SCHOOL NOTES.

Eleanor Wilkie has been awarded the Senior Class honor and will be the Valedictorian of 1909.

The many friends of Miss Florence E. Stryker, teacher for several years at the Hall, will be delighted to hear of her appointment as head of the department of History in the new State Normal School just opened in Montclair, New Jersey. It seems a fitting consummation to years of hard study, specializing and ambition, but we are confident that a college chair is somewhere a-building for Miss Stryker, and perhaps in the future some of the books we know she could write will yet gladden our hearts. We have not forgotten the promising suort stories that were nipped in the bud by civics, economics and other cold facts.

The new rugs in soft brown tints are most attractive and suit the Colonial style and coloring of the front hall.

Agra Bennett with her mother and brother spent the Easter holidays in Bermuda.

Just before the Easter vacation the pupils of the music department gave their third recital. Ruth Green charmed every one by her manner of playing Chaminade's "Aid de Ballet."

Miss Louisa M. Hopkins, teacher of piano at the Hall in the Tea Club days, sails with Miss Leonard on May 26th for Berlin, where they will spend the summer studying with Mr. Breithaupt, the new genius in piano methods, and later traveling through part of Germany.

Lettie, at the last pupils' recital, looked like "Little Miss Muffet," or might have passed for Madame Vige LeBrun's "Girl With a Muff."

Mrs. Fearnley expressed herself as finding the essays this year unusually interesting. The essays which received special commendation were:

The Art of Conversation.....Eleanor Wilkie.
The Literary ClubJosephine Hanlen.
The Influence of BooksDorothy Kirk.
Doctor Grenfell Fanny Dahl.
A 19th Century ApolloIsabel Moore.
The Silent CitiesM. Flanders.

The new Knabe Grand Piano, the gift of the graduates and friends of the Hall, has been installed and is conceded by every one to be "lovely."

The Senior Dance is scheduled for Saturday evening, May 22nd.

The exterior woodwork of the chapel is being given a much needed coat of paint.

The members of the Athletic club have undertaken to have the tennis court in the Bishop's yard put in perfect condition and are placing the matter in the hands of an expert.

Field Day will be this year, weather permitting, on Saturday, May 8th. Former pupils of the Hall are cordially invited. The events begin at ten o'clock.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Achenbach, (Jessie C. West) of Glens Falls, New York, spent a day the last week in March with Mrs. G. T. Richards (Alice VanKirk), at her beautiful home in Overbrook.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Fearon (Eleanor C. Titus, class of 1908), sailed by S. S. "Baltic" for England on Saturday, April 24th. They expect to be away the entire summer visiting friends in England and Holland.

The many friends of Carrie Wanbaugh, class of 1908, will regret to hear of the sorrow that has come to her through the death of her father, one of the best known newspaper men in Pennsylvania, Mr. George M. Wanbaugh, of Harrisburgh.

Miss Adelaide Baird spent part of the Easter holidays at Cape May.

We quote from a letter from Mrs. John Craig Biddle (Delia Sturgis), which, we are sure, will prove of interest to her many friends:

"How time does fly when one is busy, and I, who have always been constitutionally opposed to work, am one of the busiest women - know. There are no servants to be had in town; the "po' white trash" won't live out and there are no colored people allowed here so I have to do all of my own work; a thousand and one things which all seem to come in "the day's work." I suppose I am getting older, too, but I haven't time to think about it except when the wind blows my one lock of gray hair directly into my eyes and I am compelled to look at it. I wish you could see our pretty place here. There are five acres about the house, with two hundred and sixty apple trees large enough to bear. We have also bought another five acres about a quarter of a mile south of us with about a hundred peach trees and I don't know how many apple trees. You must know that they call this part of the country "the land of the big red apple."

Helen Brady expects to spend part of the summer with friends in St. Paul.

Those of our readers who have been anticipating delightful accounts of Devonshire and rural England from the "stylus facillis et virillis" of Mrs. Charles H. Fisher (Henrietta Mulford), will grieve to hear that her plan to spend this summer across the water has had to be abandoned on account of her health. Mrs. Fisher, who has been spending the winter in the South, was quite ill in Charleston, and decided that she was not strong enough for the summer abroad. However, the old adage "it's a bad wind that does not blow anyone good," is true in that it makes it possible that Mrs. Fisher will be with us on Founder's Day. Our last letter from Mrs. Fisher was dated April 7th and was written from Richmond, where she was spending Holy Week and Easter, and was expecting to take the James River trip, to see Norfolk and Fortress Monroe and then go to Washington by boat.

Ivy Leaves wishes to extend its sympathy to Miss R. C. TenBroeck, who lost her mother about seven weeks ago.

Romaine Bronson writes of a most enjoyable trip to New York recently, and the pages are covered with such names as the Waldorf, the Knickerbocker, the Hippodrome, Jimmie Powers, the Plaza, Riverside Drive, Claremont, music, motors, lunches, and theatres. It must be nice to know Mr. Fuller!

Mrs. G. T. Richards (Alice VanKirk), and her family spent Easter week at Atlantic City.

We quote from a well-known paper, dated April 17th:

"The first of the post-Easter weddings at St. John's Church, Lafayette Square, (Washington), took place this afternoon at four o'clock when Miss Emilie Campau Fitch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Fitch, of this city, and Mr. Albert Pepper Gerhard, of Philadelphia, were married in the presence of a fashionable company representing the smartest social circles of both cities, the Rev. Roland Cotton Smith, officiating."

Mrs. Henry W. Fitch, mother of the bride, is a graduate of St. Mary's Hall, (Emilie A. Campau).

Miss Elizabeth A. Balloch writes:

"It will not be much more than a month now which I shall see the dear old Hall. I have planned to be with Mrs. Hunter (Nan Haight) a week and one of the special pleasures she has planned for me is a pilgrimage to what should really be to us "old girls" a shrine, St. Mary's."

Mrs. Stephenson (Helen Marbury), is anticipating a visit to the Hall for the Re-union of 1910.

Emily Hartman, who has recently been visiting in Washington and seeing the "sights" of that wonderful city for the first time, writes that she expects to leave for Portland, Oregon, about the first of June and will be gone several months.

A very charming "message of Springtime" reached Mrs. Fearnley the other morning—a box of May flowers fresh and fragrant, which came through the mail from Ethel Cranson, who writes, "I have been counting the months, but now I can count the weeks until I see you all."

We insert a passage from a letter recently received by Miss Guion from Mrs. Clinton N. Powell (Mary A. Hawley), from her home "The Nutshell," Elk Grove, California, fifteen miles from Sacramento, where she has a charming forty acre fruit grove:

"I am always so glad to see the Ivy Leaves and devour every word. I would love to take my daughter back to the Hall. I scarcely attend a church service but I am reminded of the beautiful chapel, and the Spring time always carries me back to the circle and the walks abroad. I can still see you now sitting so prim behind your desk in study hall, and then again in the dormitory, so sweet and kind. I wonder we could ever trouble you. Ah, well! we all loved you and love you still."

Miss Mabel Jacques expects to give an informal talk to the Agape Society at the Hall about her philanthropic work in Philadelphia among the sick, on the evening of May 5th.

Hope Bartholemew, who is still in Tampa, writes that she hopes to visit Edith L'Engle in Atlanta on her way North.

We all grieved to hear of the death of Mrs. Morse, wife of the rector of Merchantville, and mother of a member of last year's class, Hilda Morse.

Parke Taylor writes of her interest in the Chapter movement and hopes she may be able to form a chapter in Richmond next winter. "Even if we could not accomplish a great deal in a pecuniary line, we might at least cause the school to be better known here and be the means of more Virginia girls going there," she adds.

Mrs. John G. Shreve (Mary E. Rogers), and her daughter spent several days in Burlington before returning to Atlantic City, after their winter in Washington. On Saturday, March 27th, Mrs. Shreve

called at the Hall with Mrs. Charles Wymer (Julia Christian), a former pupil of the school, who now lives in New York.

Mrs. Edward Rich (Florence Carter) has on sale at the School Shop some most attractive St. Mary's Hall pillows in blue denim with stencilled designs. Mrs. Rich will also receive orders for curtains, table covers, and porch furnishings. Designs as to materials and colors will be submitted on request and prices quoted. The Editor of *Ivy Leaves* enthusiastically recommends this artistic work of Mrs. Rich for summer cottages and has in mind a soft wood colored burlap, stencilled in old reds, which is lovely.

We wish to especially extend out thanks to Mrs. Henry Watson (Susan Hoffman) for her generous gift of \$100.00 towards the Reunion Fund.

We hear that Hannah Marcy finds the weather quite damp, owing to the constant "Showers."

Mr. and Mrs. William D'Olier (Annie Woolman) and Miss Alice D'Olier recently spent two weeks at Hot Springs, Virginia.

CHAPTER NEWS.

A regular business meeting of the Philadelphia Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall was held in the Red Room of the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel, at 10.30, Tuesday morning, April 6th. The meeting was called to order by the President, Mrs. G. T. Richards, after which the minutes were read and both the treasurer and registrar made reports. The Chapter now numbers 77 members, of whom 10 are non-graduates. The Constitution was then read, discussed and ratified. It was decided that the dues for both graduate and non-graduate members should be the same, namely \$1.00 a year; that there should be two regular business meetings each year, one in the autumn and one in the spring, and two social meetings, one at the Hall in October, the other to take the form of a lunch in February at the Bellevue-Stratford. On motion of Mrs. Alfred Arnold, the meeting adjourned shortly before noon.

The Musical Tea given at the residence of Mrs. George W. Ely (Fanny Wheeler) for the benefit of the New York Chapter, on Wednesday afternoon, April 14th, at three o'clock, was a decided success despite miserable weather and a poor attendance of Hall girls. Mrs. Leonard W. Ely, daughter-in-law of Mrs. Ely, who has a charming voice, furnished groups of songs, French and English and selections from a "Doll's Calendar." A most delicious tea was served and there was opportunity for social intercourse. Among those present who represented St. Mary's beside the hostess, Mrs. Ely, were Mrs. Nelson (Susan Macdonald), Mrs. Price ("Pink" Dyer), Mrs. Hunter (Nan Haight), Mrs. Warren (Anna Geissenhainer), Mrs. Burr (Elizabeth Tillinghast), Mrs. Torrey (Mary Fackler), Christine Gayler, 1908, and Anna Warriner, 1907.

Mrs. G. T. Richards (Alice VanKirk) has invited the members of the Philadelphia Chapter to be her guests at her home in Overbrook, on Thursday, June 3rd. Buses will meet the noon trains and guests are invited from twelve to four. It is hoped that the day will be a clear one and that a large number of the chapter will be present. The day following Commencement was chosen purposely, it being hoped that Hall girls at Burlington for Commencement would arrange their plans so as to attend.

THE PITTSBURGH CHAPTER.

The Pittsburgh Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall held its annual meeting on Thursday in Easter week, April 15th. The members of the Chapter were invited to lunch at Mrs. K. L. Brown's and the business meeting was held in the afternoon. It was a beautiful Spring day and the twelve members arrived on time and spent a very happy day together. The wife of Mrs. Brown's son, Mrs. James Brown, Jr., was an invited guest. Two members sent regrets, Mrs. Long, (Maggie Dravo), who has been ill for four weeks and is still confined to her room, and Mrs. Brooks (Mary Chaplin), who had promised to take charge of a Church entertainment on that day. Seven of the ladies present had been pupils of Miss Hughes. One she had not seen before in thirty-five years.

At the business meeting reports were read, showing that the Pittsburgh Chapter had started the Piano Fund in 1907 and last year had sent a contribution towards the "School-room Reference Library." A letter was read from the President of the New York Chapter suggesting that all chapters unite in raising a Fund, the income to be used to pay the tuition of a pupil at the Hall. This matter was thoroughly discussed, as was also the article in *Ivy Leaves* on the raising of \$3,000 for an offering on Founder's Day, 1910. As this latter Fund has recently been undertaken by the Society of Graduates it was voted unanimously that no new work should be taken up until after the reunion of 1910. It was also voted that the money now in the treasury should be sent at once to Mrs. Fearnley.

The Chapter was reminded that there was a Graduates' Fund for the benefit of a pupil at St. Mary's Hall. When this was given the income of the fund was sufficient to defray the expenses of a pupil, but did not meet the present rates. Mrs. Brown suggested that in the future it might be wise to try to increase this Fund, "The Founder's Scholarship," which was given in memory of Bishop George Washington Doane. Several extracts were read from *Ivy Leaves*. One telling of the custom of crowning the Founder's Portrait, one of the sweetest memories of Founder's Day. All were interested in the address of Bishop Talbot in 1906, showing how wide reaching had been the influence of St. Mary's Hall. Reading of the \$40,000 which has been spent on the building during the past fifteen years, the members all agreed that the best way to help the Hall at present is to make the school buildings more attractive and to secure pupils for the school.

Most of the members of the Chapter are subscribers to *Ivy Leaves*, and even those who for years knew nothing of the Hall, now look forward eagerly to the coming of this monthly leaflet.

The discussion of the name of the Chapter again came up. There is a strong feeling that it should be the "Daughters of St. Mary's Hall," as the Chapters will be largely composed of non-graduates, some of whom for family reasons were obliged to leave before graduation. Such women, who are true and loving daughters of the Hall, are desired in the Chapters.

A vote was taken that hereafter the Chapter shall meet twice a year. Mrs. McClay (Katie Henderson) invited the Chapter to meet at her home for their next meeting in December.

It is requested, if any readers of *Ivy Leaves* know of any Hall girls living in or near Pittsburgh that they will kindly send their names and addresses to the President or Vice-President. The members from Greensburg, Uniontown and Meadville have not yet been able to meet with the Chapter.

Ivy Leaves

"RIGHT ONWARD"

Commencement, 1909

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

No. 8

THE NEW BUILDING.

As we go to press the welcome news comes that \$6,000 has been given to start a fund to put up a \$20,000 building for St. Mary's Hall, which shall replace the wooden structures in the back and contain a new dining-room, a large gymnasium and physical and chemical laboratories. It is hoped that, if other contributions follow, the corner-stone may be laid at the Grand Reunion of the Society of Graduates next May. Donations should be sent to Mr. William D'Olier, Treasurer, Burlington, New Jersey.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

The last Sunday of the school year was a beautiful day—weather made as it were for the occasion and appreciated by those who recall less perfect June Sundays. The last Sunday really begins the Commencement exercises, for the Baccalaureate Sermon is preached that morning at St. Mary's Church. The preacher this year was the Rev. William M. Groton, D. D., Dean of the Divinity School of Philadelphia.

Dean Groton took his text from Luke xxi, 19, "In your patience ye shall win your souls." Believing, as we do, that the soul is an immediate creation of God in each of us, how is it subject to acquisition? We must draw a distinction between its essence and its power; while we cannot acquire that which is already created, namely the essential soul, we can bring out and make our own the powers inherent in it.

The preacher then indicated what this power is; it is personality, a word unknown to Christ's age and hardly current even fifty years ago. He pointed out the difference between individuality and personality; the former received, the latter acquired; "individuality is given us at birth in the special order of one's talents, the trend of one's disposition, the peculiarity of one's physical gifts; personality is granted us under the grace of God through years of personal aspiration and endeavour; individuality is rigid, personality is flexible; individuality by itself wearies, for it is always the same; personality never tires, for it is always developing. We can never acquire too much personality; we may have too much individuality. We can leave individuality largely to itself; but personality, the soul's power, or the soul in action, demands our careful attention and training."

Dean Groton then went on to show that the building up of personality was the winning of our souls, the cultivation of the spiritual capacity which God has created in us. Christ, who bade us win it, indicated the course, namely the necessity of loving God with one's whole being and loving man as oneself.

Dean Groton, turning to the graduating class, closed his sermon with these words:

"My young friends, I congratulate you that you are about to complete your course of study in this institution and are to receive your visible reward in the grant of its diploma. I congratulate you further that you are about to be numbered among the Alumnae of a famous school. Be loyal to the memory of its great Founder, Bishop Doane. The last words that he uttered in St. Mary's Hall were "Re-

member always that you are women. Remember always to be "holy women." Keep your hands ever on the cross. Fix your eyes ever on the crown." Be loyal, also, to the fair name of your school. Its reputation is now closely associated with your own. It is in your hands. Let no misdeed of yours discredit it.

And finally, be loyal to Christ. He is eminently the Saviour of women. It was He who gave you the opportunities you have been enjoying and opened up to you the way to usefulness in the world. Be true to Him. Exalt Him in your life and conduct, for He was and is and ever will be your truest friend."

CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

The Circle, always beautiful, presented a most attractive scene on Tuesday afternoon, June first, when many of the relatives and friends of the pupils gathered there to enjoy one of those "perfect days" in June, which Lowell has immortalized, and to witness the presentation of scenes from Shakespeare's "Winter's Tale," given as the Class Day exercises. Promptly at half-past three a procession of white robed girls was seen approaching, carrying on shoulder to shoulder a daisy chain which was placed upon the grassy stage so as to form the words: "The Class of 1909." Advancing from the background of trees came the President of the Senior Class, Isabel Moore, in cap and gown, and, surrounded by the bearers of the garlands, made an address of welcome. As she finished, the girls sang the Class Song, written for the occasion by Ruth Green.

Then began the play itself. Dressed in costumes of the ancient time, the members of the cast of the Winter's Tale made an attractive picture as they danced or sang or reclined under the trees. The greensward made a charming setting for the shepherds, shepherdesses, rustics, kings and courtiers. The incidental dances were exceedingly pretty and reflected great credit on Miss Helen Fisher who had arranged them. The cast was as follows:

Polixenes	Anna Kennedy
Florizel	Dorothy Kirk
Camillo	Anne Zollars
Shepherd	Isabel Moore
Clown	Agra Bennett
Servant	G. Rutherford
Autolycus	Julia MacMakin
Perdita	Dorothy Bard
Mopsa	Margery Collins
Dorcas	Eleanor Hammell

Shepherds and Shepherdesses.

Miriam Bisler	Pauline Blackman
Gertrude Chapman	Madeline Lopez
Josephine Hanlen	Angelica Mumford
Helen Hatch	Marjory Royce
Marjorie Howe	Dorothy Spaulding
Helen Mitchell	Anna Sprague

Rustics.

Dorothy Brooksbank	Valetta Bennett
Marion Coe	Charlotte Dahl
Bessie Crowder	Helen Edwards
Fanny Dahl	Salome Metzger
Louise Fillebrown	Marjorie Workman
Margaret King	Josephine Zinkeisen

ART EXHIBIT.

The Art room was thrown open to the public on Tuesday afternoon, June 2nd, and many interested spectators visited it before and after the Class-Day play. Only the best work of the pupils was on exhibition, though care had been taken to make the display representative of the work of each and the different mediums used. There were some charming pencil sketches of flowers, a spray of wild azalea being especially well done; there were studies in black and white, in crayons, in water colors. Some of the latter, depicting the opposite bank of the river in the soft atmosphere of early spring, were especially lovely. The still life studies were also very interesting, noteworthy among these a fan with quaint tracery. The work of the department throughout the year has been uniformly good and much interest has been shown in the Arts and Crafts class. We wish to specially commend the work of Margaret King.

THE PUPILS' RECITAL.

Every one agreed that the Concert on Tuesday evening, June first, was unusually good and reflected the greatest credit on Mrs. Irvine and Miss Thullen. The programme was as follows:—

Feu Roulant (two pianos).....	Duvernoy
	Lettie Patterson
	Anna Sprague
Minuet d'Antico	Seeboeck
	Pauline Blackman
Nocturne, op 32, No. 2.....	Chopin
Liebesträume	Liszt
	Fanny Dahl
Chanson de Florian.....	Godard
Roses	Smith
	Gwendolyne Rutherford
Walzer Caprice II	Carl Tausig
	Eleanor Hammell
Andante finale "Lucia"	Leschetizky
	(For left hand alone)
Scherzo, B flat	Chopin
	Isabel Moore
A Red, Red Rose	Seymour
Obstination	De Fontenailles
Spring is Here	Dick
	Julia MacMakin
Hungarian Rhapsodie, No. 14.....	Liszt
	Josephine Hanlen
The Spirit of Spring.....	Parker
Du bist wie eine Blume.....	Rubenstein
Vainka's Song	Von Stutzman
	Isabel Moore
Concert Stuck, op 40	Chaminade
	Josephine Hanlen
Orchestral Parts (second piano)	
	Mrs. Irvine

The opening duet was well and intelligently played by Lettie Patterson and Anna Sprague. Pauline Blackman's Minuet was charmingly done and Fanny Dahl's rendering of the Chopin Nocturne was graceful and talented. It was a pleasure to hear Eleanor Hammell play the Walzer Caprice, which showed careful work and study. Isabel Moore rendered both her numbers remarkably well, but the Andante deserves special mention. It showed wonderful technique and decided musical ability. Both Josephine Hanlen's numbers were difficult and both were well done. The Concert Stuck called forth a burst of enthusiastic applause. The vocal numbers were all attractive, but perhaps nothing on the program gave greater pleasure than Isabel Moore's song, "The Spirit of Spring," which was sweetly and dramatically sung.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

Some one once said "that Commencements were all alike," but we are convinced that the speaker had not been fortunate enough to see a St. Mary's Hall Commencement, which, as one of our girls once said, "Makes you feel you must graduate." While all of our Commencements have had their unique touch of dignity and charm, we believe the Commencement of 1909, the seventy-second, was more than usually beautiful. The day broke threateningly, but cleared in the morning so that we were able to have lunch on the lawn as usual. At the usual hour, ten-thirty, Wednesday morning, June 2nd, the trustees, the Rector, Bishop Scarborough, the guest of honor, Bishop Nathaniel Thomas, of Wyoming, and the orator of the day, Mr. Franklin Spencer Edmonds, of Philadelphia, entered the school room and took their places on the platform. Then, to Verdi's March from Aida, the girls entered the room, two by two, from the little girls of the preparatory school to the Seniors. The exercises opened with a spirited chorus, "The Hunter's Song," by Kinross, and the orator of the day arose to make his address, which made a deep impression on all that heard it by reason of its deep thought and brilliant expression. Two selections from the Glee Club followed, which were evidently appreciated by the audience, especially Denza's "Roses Everywhere."

After a few words from the Bishop and an address to the Senior Class by Mr. Fearnley, Eleanor Wilkie gave the Valedictory, from which we quote:

"We are naturally eager for the new life which is opening out before us with its unknown possibilities and promise of pleasure, but we feel that these allurements will not make us forget, and that our school will always be dear to us. We shall miss the peaceful services of our beautiful chapel, the Circle in Springtime with lilacs in flower, the twilight walks along the river bank. These are memories that will remain with us throughout the years and added to the lessons learned from print and precept, will ennoble us and make us worthy of the name we bear."

The exercises in the school room closed with the singing of the School Chorus, whose words had been printed on separate sheets—the chorus of the English public school which Mr. Fearnley attended as a boy. Many lives have been touched by its concluding thought:

"But soon shall all be scatter'd and toss'd the wide world o'er:

Where then shall be our unity when hand join hand no more?

O, one we shall in heart be; God's spirit ever nigh
Will guide us all, where-e'r we are, to God our
Tower on high."

From the school room the guests went to the chapel for the most impressive and solemn part of the Commencement, when the members of the class receive their diplomas from the Bishop's hand at the Altar rail and his blessing for their future lives. To those who know the Hall the scene is familiar, the flowers and palms, the quiet beauty of the Gothic chapel, the expectant guests, the long line of girls singing the processional hymn, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty," followed by teachers, clergy and bishops, the reading of the "Bidding Prayer," by the Rector, the spontaneous singing of chant and anthem, the line of white-veiled girls at the rail, the loving words of the Bishop, the solemn benediction, the slowly winding recessional. The music this year received special commendation, and all felt the beauty of Schnecher's Anthem, "Love Divine." Isabel Moore sang the solo part.

Lunch was served on the "Circle," and a charm-

ing picture it made with the bright colored awnings, the groups of guests under the spreading trees, the girls in their white dresses flitting here and there, waiting on their friends. It was late in the afternoon before the last good-bye was said, and another year at St. Mary's Hall was over. When twilight fell the Hall was almost deserted and the murmur of the baby owls on the Circle had taken the place of laughter and song.

COMMENCEMENT ORATION.

Mr. Franklin Spencer Edmonds, of Philadelphia, delivered a remarkable Commencement Address, of which we give a brief outline. Mr. Edmonds began by facing squarely the question what education really is and showed that it was not a college degree nor the ability to translate six languages, but that real culture was an attitude of the heart. He pointed out that a broad point of view was essential—the attitude which finds good in every thing, which leads one to desire to help others. America needs just this culture, for, as life becomes more complex, the line between group and group in each locality grows more pronounced and it is doubtful whether equality can endure. If demarcation is to come, one needs the influence of cultured men and women to enter sympathetically into the feelings of each group. Only by this perfect charity can the warring which now exists cease; a warring inevitable when our eyes are closed to others' point of view. We too, like the Latin poet, must cry out, "I am a man and everything that concerns man interests me." This sympathy, this understanding, this broad culture, makes education.

The speaker then went on to show that another requisite was efficiency, the training of oneself so that one can enter into the best, combined with a devotion to high ideals. He pointed out that it was a privilege to be educated under the auspices of the church of history, which had ever stood for the highest ideals of service of which the heart is capable. Mr. Edmonds added that in all of us was the need of the ideal. There was a national ideal, as shown in the Declaration of Independence; there were political ideals, held dear by many; there were industrial ideals, which seemed especially to meet the need of Americans whose genius was essentially productive; there was an equally important ideal and one which appealed to women more especially, the domestic ideal. This was a time when we have a right to appeal to educated woman to proclaim this ideal, a time when there is a change in standards and in many instances a clash; in the compact and contact of life woman should stand for the highest ideal of domestic life, for the sanctity of the home.

These notes—breadth, efficiency and ideal, especially the domestic ideal—were the mark of the educated woman, and their absence indicated a defect either in personality or in training.

Turning to the members of the Graduating Class, Mr. Edmonds said that he wished to welcome them to the ranks of the only American aristocracy, the society of educated men and women. Let them use this culture for others; let them go out into the world and preach it. Remember the beautiful story of St. Francis of Assisi, who said to one of his "brothers": "Let us go down into the town and preach to the people." They wended their way to Perugia, entered the town, walked through the streets and returned, and St. Francis had never spoken a word. "I thought we were to preach to the people," murmured the brother. "We did," St. Francis answered, "our bowed heads, our reverent demeanor, these preached for us."

"Thus you are to preach," said the speaker, "by

a well-poised mind, a well regulated life, and may you have the joy of the work to which I bid you welcome."

SENIOR DANCE.

Probably the Senior Dance would be generally conceded to be the pleasantest of the year's "Pleasant Happenings," and though that column of Ivy Leaves has been sadly neglected of late, to make room for Chapter notes, we feel as though the Commencement Number of our paper would be incomplete without some account of this event which took place on Saturday evening, May 22nd. Our guests, whom the afternoon trains had been bringing from New York, Princeton and Lehigh, and the men who lived nearer, arrived promptly to enjoy every moment of an all too short evening. The vast school room had been cleared of all desks and decorated with banners from nearly every school and college in the country, while the platform for the musicians was a mass of palms and flowering plants. The Vocal Room had been transformed, resembling the Turkish room of the Waldorf, with canopied corners, tapestried walls and cosy seats among the palms.

Inspiring music was furnished by Breidenbach's orchestra from Philadelphia. The floor was in excellent condition, the evening cool, the girls charming, and there were plenty of partners. About ten supper was served at small tables in the gymnasium which had been decorated with Senior colors, green and gold. The room was lighted with candles under green and yellow shades and the menu, while simple, was delicious, salad, coffee, rolls, ices, and cakes.

"Good Night, Ladies" came all too soon, and as the girls went up the stairs, tired but happy, one caught echoes that sounded like "Perfectly lovely."

SENIOR CLASS STATISTICS.

Isabel Moore was voted the most popular girl, and Anne Zollars was a close second.

Eleanor Wilkie had such a "walk-over" in the race for the most intellectual student that there was no second.

Anne Zollars was generally conceded the wittiest student.

Josephine Hanlen, Pauline Blackman and Isabel Moore tied on the vote for the best dancer.

Fanny Dahl is the best dressed girl in the Class.

Dorothy Kirk received a safe majority as the best conversationalist.

Anne Zollars was declared the most athletic member of the class. Only one other name was mentioned, that of Isabel Moore.

Eleanor Wilkie and Isabel Moore were both "in it" for the one who was likely to make her mark in the world.

Dickens received the largest number of votes as favorite author.

The greatest need of St. Mary's Hall was declared to be "money." Some one ventured to suggest smaller after-dinner coffee spoons.

Fifteen out of the sixteen members of the class preferred dark men to fair.

Ice cream seems to be the only dish to be considered.

Pale blue is the favourite color, though lavender pushed it closely.

THE GLEE CLUB.

The Glee Club under Miss Merrimon's able direction has kept up the reputation it has won in the past. The members met one evening a week for practice and on March 13th gave their annual concert, assisted by Isabel Moore. It was a most interesting program.

THE AGAPE SOCIETY.

The first meeting of the Agape Society for the year 1908-09 was on November 30th. The officers elected for the year were as follows:

Mrs. FearnleyPresident.
Helen MitchellVice-President.
Gwendolyne RutherfordTreasurer.
Louise FillebrownSecretary.

During the year the Society has met every Wednesday evening between study hour and dinner and great enthusiasm has been evinced. At Christmas a box of clothes was sent, and some toys, for the poor children of New York City. A suit of clothes was also presented to a little boy in whom the Society has been interested. During Lent Scrap Books were made for the little tuberculosis patients under Miss Mabel Jacques' charge and aprons for the children in Christ Church Home, Elizabeth. Contributions were sent to Mr. Ishi, in Japan, for his work among feeble-minded children. To help out the finances several ice cream sales were held during the spring term. A new strip of carpet was presented to the Chapel by the Society and a sum of money set aside to provide a holiday for a working woman. On the evening of May 5th, Miss Jacques, class of 1898, who is doing noble work among the poor tuberculosis patients of Philadelphia, took dinner with the Agape girls and in the evening gave them a most interesting talk, explaining the nature of the work and showing pictures which told plainly the good the nurses are doing among the poor who are stricken by the white plague.

THE RE-UNION FUND.

The Re-union Fund stands at the present moment at \$1115.55, representing gifts from the Society of Graduates, from the Medal Fund, from the Pittsburgh Chapter and ONE HUNDRED AND TWELVE contributors, nine of whom are not graduates.

Fifty-nine of these contributors have sent one-half of their pledge, so that we can still count on \$295 to be added to the cash now in hand and there are still ten who have pledged themselves, but from whom we have as yet not received payment; we, however, are sure that these pledges will soon be paid in part or in full, so that one might say we have one-half of the sum asked in sight:

Cash	\$ 1,115.55
Second Half Pledges	295.00
Ten Pledges unpaid	100.00
	<hr/>
	\$ 1,510.55

The sum asked was THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS. It seems as though we ought to raise the amount when one considers that MORE THAN SIX HUNDRED GRADUATES HAVE GIVEN NOTHING. We are anxious that the sum should be representative and that every member of the Society of Graduates should give something.

Space forbids our printing the list in full of those who have contributed towards this Fund, as we have been asked to do, but we insert, with much gratitude, the names of those who have given more than the amount asked:

Miss Hope Bartholomew,
Miss Mary E. Emery,
Mrs. Walter P. Fearon (Eleanor Titus),
Mrs. Nellis Rich (Annie Ingersoll),
Mrs. G. T. Richards (Alice VanKirk),
Mrs. Alfred Stille (Kate Blackiston),
Mrs. John Thomson (Mary Rothermel),
Mrs. J. Henry Watson (Susan Hoffman).

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

The members of the Athletic Association feel that there has been much more enthusiasm for athletics this year than ever before and that the association has been even more prosperous. Twelve new members have been admitted, all of them excellent material. In the fall several match games of basket ball were played and the members of the School Team went to Ivy Hall, Bridgeton, to play, winning by a creditable score. Captain Ball games have been played in the gymnasium on rainy afternoons during the winter term, the Association giving pennants to the winning team. Field Day was under the auspices of the Association and the Cup and Medal given are from them. The initiations, always enjoyed, were most successful and every one did justice to the banquet served afterwards.

The most important work of the Association this year has been the making over of the tennis court; which has been dug up and had a solid bed of cinders laid. Nearly sixty dollars has been expended on the Court and it is now in excellent condition. We wish to extend our thanks to former members of the Association who kindly contributed to this work. The books show a balance of \$13.00 on which to begin work in the autumn.

FIELD DAY.

What a sigh of relief went up from St. Mary's Hall when the morning of May 8th, Field Day, broke clear and cool! The memory of last year's failure owing to bad weather had been upon us for days, we might say weeks, and it was good to find our hope realized rather than our fear. The day made one feel fit for the fray. At an early hour banners were tossing in the breeze and the crowd began to assemble. Space forbids us to enter into a detailed account of the events though we print below a report of the records for those interested in this side of the Hall life. The School Cup was won by Marion Coe, who made 37 points, and the second prize, a gold watch fob with the Hall pin on it, was awarded amid great applause to Marie Brown.

Lunch was served on the lawn. Then came the finals in the Tennis Tournament and the basket ball game. The official program with winners and the 1907 records was as follows:

- 40-Yards Dash.
Won by Marion Coe. Time 5 seconds.
(S. M. H. Record—6 seconds).
- Running High Jump.
Won by Marion Coe. Height 3 ft., 11 in.
(S. M. H. Record—4 ft.,)
- Relay Races—Seniors, Juniors.
First and Second Academics.
Won by Seniors. Time 36¼ seconds.
(S. M. H. Record—36¼ seconds).
- Running Broad Jump.
Won by Marion Coe. Distance 13 ft., 9 in.
(S. M. H. Record—11 ft., 5 inches).
- Shot Put.
Won by Isabel Moore. Distance 22 ft., 6 in.
(S. M. H. Record—20 ft., 1 in.)
- Basket Ball Throw.
Won by Marjorie Workman. 3 out of 5.
(S. M. H. Record—4 out of 5).
- Final Set of Tennis.
Won by Marie Brown. 2 out of 3 sets.
- Basket Ball Game—Seniors vs. Juniors.
Won by Seniors. Score, 13 to 10.

PLEASANT HAPPENINGS.

OCTOBER.

- 1st School opened.
- 3rd Progressive Games.
- 10th Old Girls' Reception to New Girls.
- 17th Vaudeville Entertainment.
- 24th Studio Tea.
- 28th Senior Tea to Faculty.
- 31st Hallow E'en Masquerade.

NOVEMBER.

- 6th Chaminade Party.
- 7th Basket Ball; Alumnae versus School. Alumnae Team Tea. "Dame Trot's" Dance.
- 14th Basket Ball; Seniors versus Juniors.
- 18th Mrs. Fearnley "At Home."
- 21st Trip to Cramp's Shipyard, Philadelphia. Theatre Party—Marie Doro. Opera Party "Barbiere de Sevilla." Madame Jarley's Wax Works.
- 26th Thanksgiving Recess.
- 28th Mr. and Mrs. Baird "At Home." Opera Party—"Samson and Delilah.

DECEMBER.

- 1st Junior Class Officers elected.
- 2nd Miss Lowe's Dinner Party.
- 5th Basket Ball; Ivy Hall, Bridgeton versus St. Mary's Hall. Opera Party—"Carmen." Mrs. Irvine's Recital.
- 10th First Pupils' Recital.
- 12th Opera Party—"Cavalleria Rusticana." "Il Pagliaccl."
- 16th Christmas Dinner. Carol Service. Santa Claus and Christmas Tree. Christmas Recess.

JANUARY.

- 5th School re-opened.
- 9th Opera Party—"Traviata." Theatre Party—Julia Marlowe. Teachers' Progressive Reception.
- 16th Opera Party—"La Boheme." New Girls' "German."
- 23rd Opera Party—"Crispino." "Carnival of Venice." School Play—"A Box of Monkeys."
- 29th Bishop's Feast.
- 30th Opera—"Othello."

FEBRUARY.

- 6th Opera Party—"La Sonnabula." Japanese Tea.
- 13th Opera Party—"Faust." Faculty Play—"The Ugliest of Seven." St. Valentine's Dinner.
- 20th Opera Party—"Aida." Junior Dance.
- 27th Opera Party—"La Tosca." Miss Merrimon's Organ Recital.

MARCH.

- 2nd Second Pupils' Recital.
- 6th Opera Party—"Lucia." Book Party.
- 9th Captain Ball Contest.
- 13th Opera Party—"Othello." Glee Club Concert.
- 20th Opera Party—"Rigoletto."
- 27th Opera Party—"Il Trovatore." Competitive Gymnastic Drill.
- 31st Third Pupils' Recital.

APRIL.

- 2nd Easter Recess.
- 19th School Resumed.

MAY.

- 8th Field Day. Theatre Party—Sothorn & Marlowe in "Hamlet."
- 15th Boat Trip down the Delaware. Horse-back Party to Moorestown.
- 19th First Senior Recital.
- 20th Second Senior Recital.
- 22nd Senior Dance.
- 26th Annual Meeting of Trustees.
- 27th Founder's Day.
- 28th Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley's Dinner to Senior Class.
- 30th Baccalaureate Sunday.

JUNE.

- 1st Art Exhibit. Class Day Exercises. Concert.
- 2nd Commencement.
- 3rd St. Mary's Hall closed its 73rd year.

SCHOOL NOTES.

It will doubtless interest many of our readers who remember Miss Gertrude Rennyson as a pupil of the Hall to hear that she has been engaged to sing at the Spiefest at Bayreuth this summer. Among other roles, she will sing that of Elsa in Lowengrin.

The members of the Senior Class gave Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley a very handsome set of dessert spoons.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Marks, (Lillian Simpson), of New York City, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, on May 15th, Charles Edwin, Jr.

Anita Hewitt and Evangeline Hanger were chosen to crown the Bishop's portrait on Founder's Day.

The friends of Mabel E. Locke will be glad to hear that she is sufficiently recovered from her illness to leave the hospital. She writes that she expects to live out of doors this summer, trying to get well and strong. "I am thinking of all the things that are going on at the Hall now and how pretty it must look. I had so counted on being at Burlington for Commencement, but I shall hope to be there next year. I often recall the happy times I had at St. Mary's and I wish I could have stayed more than one year. But that year I remember with a great deal of pleasure."

Rene Parks sent Mrs. Fearnley a box of beautiful pansies which, despite the long journey from West Virginia, came in splendid condition. It is sweet to be remembered, and "pansies, they're for thoughts."

Pauline Blackman, class of 1909, sailed with Mrs. J. Harrison Irvine, by North German Lloyd, S. S. "Bremen," on Thursday, June 3rd, for England and will travel in Europe all summer, returning by the Southern route late in September.

Agra Bennett goes out to the Pacific Coast for the summer and expects to visit Alaska. We shall expect to hear interesting accounts of the trip, for Agra is almost as good a raconteur as a "Clown."

The members of the Senior Class have presented to the school a handsome Mission Desk and chair for the school room rostrum.

Josephine Zinkelsen sails for Europe by S. S. "Lapland" on the 19th of June.

The Seniors, as a token of their appreciation to Miss Barry for her untiring efforts and patience, gave her, at the end of their last class, three volumes of English Poets, Milton, Pope and Tennyson.

IMPROVEMENTS.

For many years now some large improvements have been undertaken during the summer months which have added materially to the comfort of the school, even though they are not always visible. Last year the steam heating system was completed throughout the house, the year before a modern steam laundry with the latest machinery was built at a cost of several thousand dollars, another year the kitchens were thoroughly renovated, a splendid bake-oven installed, larger kitchen ranges added and extra boilers; an up-to-date cold storage plant has been built; the dormitory system abolished and rooms, single and double, made; not to mention many minor improvements, such as new floors, new furnaces, new pianos, new furniture for the sleeping rooms.

This year the improvement to be effected is more visible and is one that will delight the girls. The contract has been given for the walls of the girls' sleeping rooms to be tinted and the lower part will have a high dado of burlap, finished with a picture moulding; half of these will be done in a soft wood brown, and half in green. The girls' rooms at St. Mary's are large, with high ceilings and a large double window; the furniture is very pretty and the beds are of white enamel and brass.

DEDICATION SERVICE.

On the evening of May 4th, just as the light of day was fading over the river, a beautiful service of dedication was held in the chapel by Bishop Scarborough of the tablet placed on the chapel wall to the memory of the Rev. Elvin K. Smith by his two sons, the Rev. Edmund Banks Smith, Chaplain of Governor's Island, and the Rev. Herbert Stanley Smith. The tablet has been placed opposite that erected to the memory of Miss Stanley and is a very beautiful one, made by Geissler, of New York City. Around the edge is a wreath of ivy leaves and the inscription reads as follows:

In Loving Memory
of

ELVIN KEYSER SMITH,
Priest.

Appointed by Bishop Doane, the Founder,
He laboured faithfully as Principal of
St. Mary's Hall from 1858 to 1879.

The Righteous Shall Be Had In
Everlasting Remembrance.

NOTICE.

A fine set of pictures of the Hall has been taken by Rau, of Philadelphia, and we should be glad to receive orders for the same. The price of each photograph is 70 cents.

The subjects include:—

The Chapel.
The Circle.
The Green Bank.
The Main Entrance.
A Riding Party.
Basket Ball.
View of a Girl's Room.
Social Hall.
Brick Building.
St. Mary's Hall, front view.

We can especially recommend the Chapel picture, which is the only good one we have seen of it, and three pictures which seem extremely popular and for which we received many orders on Founder's Day, are the Circle, the Front View and the Green Bank.

To secure these pictures orders should be sent without delay to Mrs. Fearnley, St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, N. J., enclosing check or money order.

FOUNDER'S DAY.

The 33rd annual meeting of the Society of Graduates of St. Mary's Hall was held at the Hall on Thursday, May 27th. At 9.45 with the President, Miss Maria H. Stryker, in the chair, the meeting was opened with prayers by the Chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Fearnley.

The Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. William D. Hewitt, reported that she had sent out 700 postal notices and also inserted notices in the church papers. The Treasurer, Miss Gummere, read her report and started that there was a balance of \$674.53 in the treasury. Mrs. David Holmes and Miss Margaret Haines were appointed auditors. The Registrar, Miss Mary T. Kingdon, read the following list of deaths which had occurred during the year, and stated that the flowers on the altar in the chapel that day were placed there by the Society as a memorial to those who were gone.

Mrs. George A. Guion (Annie Hertzler, class of 1850),
Mrs. Allen R. Blacklock, (Jane C. Henry, class of 1852),
Mrs. H. G. Clay, (Margaret Boyd, class of 1853),
Mrs. Geo. D. Talbot (S. Maria Wescott, class of 1855),
Miss Cornelia Howland, class of 1858,
Mrs. Linard (Sarah A. Buckman, class of 1858),
Mrs. Thomas Welsh (Catherine Waters, class of 1859),
Mrs. Oregon R. Benson (Cavilla Brian, class of 1865),
Miss Delia S. White, class of 1846,
Miss M. Antoinette Quinby, class of 1864,
Mrs. Charles Clark (Harriet W. Low, class of 1874).

Reports were then read of the Medal Fund, the Teacher's Fund, the completed Piano Fund and the graduates were asked to examine the handsome Knabe Grand piano, which had recently been bought from the Fund, costing \$750.

Then followed a recess in which to collect the dues.

After the meeting resumed Mrs. William D. Hewitt, as chairman, made a report of the Committee on Associate Members. The members of this committee are Miss Stryker, Miss Kingdon, the Principal of St. Mary's Hall, Mrs. Goldsborough, Miss Ridgway and Miss Adelaide Baird.

Acting on a motion made at the last re-union that at the meeting next before the Grand Re-union a nominating committee be appointed to make out a slate for the next year's officers, the Chair announced that she had appointed the following committee:

Miss E. J. Hughes,
President of the Pittsburgh Chapter.
Mrs. G. T. Richards,
President of the Philadelphia Chapter.
Mrs. C. B. Goldsborough,
President of the New York Chapter.
Mrs. T. Barton Brune,
Vice-President of the Baltimore Chapter.
Mrs. Joseph Shreve, of Burlington.

Miss Gummere then reported the Re-union Fund, stating that she had in hand \$843.55. It was voted that \$50 be added to this from the Medal Fund, and that \$72 be given to the Fund by the Society. Mr. Fearnley made an urgent plea that the members of the Society present who had not contributed towards the Fund should do so and that those who had should try to interest others in the same.

Mrs. Fearnley then requested an appropriation to have the pictures of the graduates which hang in the long hall renovated before the Grand Re-union; the mats in many cases were stained by time and the frames needed oiling and renewing. The motion was made and carried, \$10.00 being subscribed for the purpose. The Class of 1909, sixteen in number, twelve resident girls and four day scholars, were presented by Mrs. Fearnley as the largest

class since 1898, and were duly enrolled in the Society.

Mrs. Goldsborough reported that the New York Chapter, with 97 members, hoped to send \$125 to the Re-union Fund.

Mrs. Richards reported that the Philadelphia Chapter had now an enrollment of 74 members and that they had one large meeting and a luncheon. Efforts were being made to interest others, as the Chapter should in time include over two hundred members, and as they grew they hoped to be able to help the Hall materially.

It was reported that the Pittsburgh Chapter had sent a contribution of \$15 to the Re-union Fund and had held a most successful meeting on April 15th.

Mrs. Fearnley, who was asked to make a report regarding the Baltimore Chapter, stated that she was present at its organization and spoke of the enthusiasm which existed.

Upon motion the meeting adjourned for the crowning of the picture, the Chapel service at noon and lunch with the school family afterwards.

Among those present on Founder's Day were:

- Mrs. Casper Morris (Annie Milnor),
- Mrs. James C. Perrine (Frances Gummere),
- Mrs. Charles Goldsborough (Eleanora Winter),
- Mrs. Thomas Perkins (Beulah Hays),
- Irene Syle,
- Lea Lloyd,
- Mrs. William Hooton (Mary Hugg),
- Mrs. James Stokes (Mary Hooton),
- Mrs. G. T. Richards (Alice Van Kirk),
- Ethel Cranson,
- Marion Metzger,
- Miss Anna James,
- Mrs. A. A. Christian (Minnie Satterfield),
- Mrs. Harvey Plummer (Florence Wilde),
- Miss Mary E. Reynolds,
- Mrs. Charles H. Fisher (Henrietta Mulford),
- Mrs. Luke Lockwood (Louise Lyon),
- Mrs. Thomas Rogers (Mary Whitner),
- Miss Margaret Gummere,
- Miss Mary T. Kingdon,
- Miss Maria Stryker,
- Mrs. William D. Hewitt (Eleanor Oliver),
- Miss Margaret Haines,
- Mrs. E. G. Steacy (Josephine Musselman),
- Mrs. Joseph Shreve (Laura Gauntt),
- Miss Alice English,
- Miss Hannah Marcy,
- Miss Florence Daniels,
- Miss Clara Haines,
- Miss Maud Rigg,
- Miss Dorothy Tompkins,
- Miss Mabel Schermerhorn,
- Miss Adelaide Baird,
- Miss Ethel Coe,
- Elizabeth Fort,
- Mrs. David Holmes (Sara Gauntt),
- Mrs. H. B. Powell (Edith Wood),
- Mrs. M. M. Sterling (Elizabeth Heydenreich),
- Miss Annie Nock,
- Miss Edith Packer,
- Mrs. Charles E. Warren (Anna Geissenhainer),
- Mrs. John L. Thomson (Mary Rothermel),
- Mrs. C. A. Hull (Rebecca Oakford),
- Mrs. Edward Rich (Florence Carter),
- Mrs. William D'Olier (Annie Woolman),
- Mrs. Walter Lippincott (Edith D'Olier),
- Mrs. H. McN. Jefferson (Isabel Douglas),
- Miss Irene Horton,
- Mrs. George Pugh (Isabel Pugh),
- Miss Annie Pugh,
- Miss Alice Birchall,
- Miss Elizabeth M. Guion,
- Mrs. Garner DeVoe (Edna Cozzens),
- Frances Livingston.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

Mrs. Rebecca Richardson Steinruch announces the engagement of her sister, Lillian Scott Richardson, class of 1898, to Mr. David Styer, of Bordentown, New Jersey. The wedding is to take place in Holy Trinity Church, Pueblo, Colorado, on June 29th.

Clara Cresson spent a few days during the third week in May with her class-mate, Ella McIlvaine, at the latter's home in Beverly, New Jersey.

A very interesting letter reached us recently from Miss Susie D. Carey, of Glenside, Pennsylvania, who writes:

"A few weeks ago I was in Wilmington, and while there I called on Josephine Lewis Trapier whose address I got from the "Ivy Leaves." We had a very enjoyable talk about old times. Since then I find I have for the past two years attended the same church and often sat in the same pew with Lucy Ray Shoemaker, a graduate of St. Mary's, whose sister, Lizzie Ray Cole, is a class-mate of mine."

We regret to hear that Mrs. Arthur Purcell Cox (Aethea B. Crawford), of Brooklyn, is very ill.

On May 18th, the marriage of Miss Agnes T. Brune, daughter of Mrs. T. Barton Brune (Agnes W. Randall) to Mr. Albert Potter Wills, was celebrated in Baltimore.

Carrie Wanbaugh wrote of the pleasant time she was having at Atlantic City during the month of May.

Miss Agnes Graham is head of the Law Department of the Commercial High School, in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Wilson C. Bibb (Cordelia Marsh) sent Mrs. Fearnley, on Founder's Day, a large box of beautiful American Beauty Roses.

Mrs. Ralph D. Paine (Katherine Lansing) recently sent a charming picture of Sir Andrew Engstrom, teacher of painting for so many years under Bishop Doane at the Hall. The picture had belonged to Miss Augusta Tebbetts. The handsome, refined face and dignified bearing verify a line from a letter about "Old Times at the Hall," from Miss Sarah S. Cox. "Mr. Engstrom was courteous and kind, and, although quite alone in the world and old, made many friends in Burlington and Philadelphia." We wish others would send us pictures of other members of the faculty of the "Good Old Times" that we might have them framed and hung for reference for those to whom Miss Stanley, Mr. Smith, Mr. Schmidt, Miss Rodney, Mrs. Lamont, are not memories, but names.

Mrs. James D. Foster (Mary E. Kutz), of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, writes: "I am once more looking forward to a visit to the dear and cherished St. Mary's in 1910; a long journey for a graduate of 1857, but I hope I shall not be again prevented."

Lady Jebb (Caroline Reynolds, class of 1855), who has been spending the winter in California, accompanied by her sister, Miss Mary E. Reynolds, sailed for her home in Cambridge, England, on March 27th, by the S. S. "Minneapolis," of the Atlantic Transport line. Lady Jebb was much benefited by her stay on the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. Andrew Whitaker, (Annie M. Yerkes) writes that next winter she hopes to take a more active interest in school matters and adds: "I wish you could interest our class more, the class of 1869. It was a large class and should be well represented at all gatherings. I feel sure we should enjoy meeting each other again."

Mrs. Walter P. Fearon (Eleanor Titus, class of 1908) not only sent us a wireless message from mid-ocean on her trip to England, on the S. S. Baltic, in April, but we have since her arrival received let-

ters and postals giving glowing accounts of her occupations. "The home life of England delights me," she writes, "and I am learning many things which I hope to put in practice in my own house-keeping."

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Evans (Anna M. Withers), daughter of Mrs. M. A. Withers (M. Louise Musselman, class of 1851), of Pottstown, recently spent a Sunday in Burlington. They attended service at St. Mary's in the morning, then came up to the Hall and had dinner with the school family. Mr. and Mrs. Evans expressed themselves as delighted with their visit to the Hall and were pleased to find the school so large and attractive.

On Saturday, May 15th, Marion Forsyth, who was in Burlington taking an examination in School Law, paid us a brief visit. We were glad to see her looking so well and to hear such good accounts of her success as a teacher.

Anna Warriner, class of 1907, paid her first visit to the Hall since her graduation on Sunday, May 9th, coming over from New York, where she is studying, for the day. Since receiving her diploma, "Yan" has seen much of the world, having spent more than a year with her brother, who is manager of one of the Rand mines in Johannesburg, South Africa. The world of veldt and vistas is, according to Anna's account, most interesting.

On May 23rd Miss Nellie Rennyson made a long promised visit to the Hall. Despite her severe illness last year, Miss Rennyson is looking well. It is possible that she will cross the water this summer to join her mother and sister.

The engagement of Miss Helen Mitchell, class of 1909, to Mr. James J. Davidson, Jr., also of Swedesboro, New Jersey, was announced during Commencement week. *Ivy Leaves* extends its congratulations.

Mrs. Frederick W. Harvey (Margaret Riddel), who was visiting relatives and friends during April in Philadelphia and near New York, writes that a cold and the inclement weather prevented her attending the Musical Tea at Mrs. Ely's on April 14th.

Mrs. Casper Morris (Annie Milnor, class of 1852) spent part of April in Burlington.

After months of search we have been able, through the kindness of Miss Susie D. Carey, to locate Mrs. Alford G. Coale (Lizzie Ray), and Mrs. Benjamin Shoemaker (Lucy Ray), for whom no address is given in recent Re-union Records.

In sending a check for the Re-union Fund, Mrs. Orme (Julia Lockwood) writes: "I feel that every graduate should take a personal interest in her school. I wish it were in my power to make a larger contribution towards this undertaking."

Mrs. James Brown (Minnie S. Page, class of 1857), of Church Hill, Maryland, writes cordially of her pleasure in *Ivy Leaves*, especially when she finds a "bit of news" about some one she "has known and loved." She adds, "I should like to be with you in 1910, but I have not the tiniest hope of ever being able to leave my home again. I send my best wishes that the Re-union Fund may be all you hope for and that dear St. Mary's may continue to flourish."

Emily Hartman has been quite ill since April and though once more able to be up and about, has had to abandon her trip West, of which we made mention in our April number.

We regret to hear that Mrs. T. C. Gillette (Mary Barker) is still suffering from the serious fall she had on the ice last January. We join her many friends in wishing that she may soon be better.

Miss Sarah E. Olden, of Princeton, New Jersey, has been spending some weeks in Lexington, Massachusetts.

Miss Mira Burr Edson has a studio at 236 West 14th Street, New York City, and is making a specialty of stenciling, designing friezes and panels for children's rooms. Her friends will be interested in the article about her work in the "Woman's Home Companion" for April.

We quote from a letter received on Founder's Day from Mrs. Seneca McNeil (Madeleine Baquet, class of 1853), who regularly from far away Spokane sends her yearly dues to the Society of Graduates and a line of greeting to Mrs. Fearnley. She says:

"Founder's Day will soon be here and I hope there will be many of the graduates to take part in the ceremonies. I regret so much not being able to be there, but, as that is impossible, I send my best wishes and love to the graduates, and if any are present whom I have known, please give them my greeting."

A letter from Mrs. Frank W. Spencer (Mary Beach), of Lafayette, Indiana, says: "I am hoping to come to the Re-union in 1910 to meet old friends and class-mates. How I wish the entire class of 1883 might be back!" We echo the wish.

Mabel Corbett, class of 1908, sent an attractive drawing of an old-fashioned girl, with the following greeting:

"This little maid I send to say
I cannot come Commencement Day,
But hope that I may see you soon,
At all events before next June."

Miss Evelina J. Hughes spent two days at the Hall the first week in May in order that she might feel more in touch with the life of to-day. She visited classes and showed herself interested in all that concerned her Alma Mater. It was a great pleasure to have her with us and she won many friends among teachers and girls.

Mrs. Charles H. Fisher (Henrietta Mulford) and Mrs. Luke Lockwood (Louise Lyon) were guests at the Hall over Founder's Day. Mrs. Lockwood was en route to Baltimore to visit her old friend, Miss E. H. Crowe, who had such a narrow escape last winter. In crossing a street to get on a south bound trolley, Miss Crowe was nearly struck by a rapidly approaching north bound car, which she did not perceive. She was saved by the presence of mind and coolness of an unknown passenger on the car, who clutched her by the shoulder and literally threw her from in front of the car.

Mrs. Perkins (Beulah Hays), of Chestertown, Maryland, spent a night at the Hall just after Founder's Day and made many friends by her sweetness and charm. Beulah wants to become a member of the Baltimore Chapter.

Miss Marcia P. Moore, after having spent the winter in Italy and several weeks at Carlsbad this spring, sailed for home by the S. S. "Deutschland," on the 21st of May.

SOME SUMMER PLANS.

Mrs. Elias Boudinot (Elizabeth Hall) sailed in May to spend the summer with friends in Germany, according to her custom.

Mrs. Frederick W. Hunter (Nan Haight) closed her New York home on May 1st and will spend the summer at her country place in Freehold, New Jersey.

Mrs. E. J. Knight (Katherine Scarborough) with her two children has gone out to Colorado, to Glenwood Springs, the scene of the late Bishop Knight's work, to spend part of the summer.

Mrs. Nelson (Susan Macdonald) goes to her cottage at Eastern Point, near New London, early in June.

Mrs. James E. Brown, (Katherine Hughes) is with her sister, Miss Evelina J. Hughes, at Gilbertsville, New York, for the summer.

Miss Emeline Moore expects to spend part of the summer touring through the chateaux country, of France.

Mrs. Andrew Whitaker (Anne Yerkes), of Phoenixville, Pennsylvania, and her husband, expect to sail the end of July for England, to be away three or four months.

Mrs. Jonathan J. Broome (Emma D. Mulford, class of 1845) intends to spend the summer months, as she has for some years past, at the Saranac Club, Bartlett Carry, New York, in the lake regions of the Adirondacks.

Mrs. Green Adams (Josephine Stokes) will be at the Hotel Ontio, Unadilla, New York, during July and August. She expects to attend the National Council of Women of the United States, which is held in Toronto, Canada, in June.

Mrs. T. D. Trapier (Josephine Lewis) of Wilmington, Delaware, will spend the summer at Eaglesmere, Pennsylvania, except the month of August, when she and her daughter go to East Gloucester, Massachusetts.

Miss Mary K. Gill goes to Ashfield, Massachusetts, for the summer months.

Mrs. Charles A. Farnum (Elizabeth Whipple) expects to spend the summer at Chelsea, Atlantic City.

Mrs. Cate, (Mary Stobo), with her daughter, will be at Lake Forest, Illinois, during June and July, probably going abroad in August, to remain until the late fall.

Edith L'Engle, class of 1907, starts early this month for the Pacific Coast, where she will visit relatives in Seattle, returning to her home in Atlanta about the end of September.

Mrs. J. Henry Watson (Susan Hoffman) will be most of the summer at her summer camp on Little Moose Lake, in the Adirondacks.

Gertrude M. Clement will enjoy her vacation on the coast of Maine.

Mrs. Isidore Michael (Elizabeth Sweet) has a summer home at Derby, on the shores of Lake Erie, where she will pass the coming months.

Helen Crissey, after leaving New York about the middle of June, will visit her sister in Virginia for a few weeks before going, as usual, to Washington, Connecticut to remain until Barnard College reopens.

Mrs. A. H. Culbreth (Lucinda Bradford) will be at Rehoboth, Delaware, during the month of August.

Miss Ada Christian sailed on S. S. Slavonia, June 3rd, for a summer abroad.

Mrs. Alexander Bonnell (S. Jane Douglass) will spend the summer at Petersburg, New York.

Miss Rosa A. Dail writes enthusiastically of the spot where she will spend the summer, Snow Hill, North Carolina. "A village on a wooded hill which slopes down to a beautiful stream, where one is close to nature."

Mrs. George A. Hess (Mary J. Howe) sailed on Saturday, May 29th, with her youngest daughter for several months abroad. Mrs. Hess, we are told, has eight children, two sons and six girls, all of them artists; the youngest being a well-known miniature painter.

Miss Elizabeth W. Robb sails via Quebec early in July for England, where she will spend the summer months.

During July Miss Maria Stryker, President of the Society of Graduates, will have charge of the Vacation Bible School in Philadelphia with ten kindergarten teachers under her. The undertaking is

in connection with Settlement work and most of the children are Italians.

We are told that Mrs. Alfred Stille (Kate Blackiston) sailed in May and will remain in Europe all summer.

Mrs. G. T. Richards (Alice VanKirk) will probably go to the Thousand Islands for the latter part of the summer.

Grace Goodfellow writes that they have "taken a fair-sized millinery box at Ocean City for the summer," and then adds "but the dear old ocean is there and that is sufficient."

Mrs. George Pomeroy (Matilda Worthington) writes, "For this July I have hopes for several weeks in England and am even now enjoying 'thrills.' But the pedestal upon which I have erected this fair figure is so insecure that between the thrills I have visions of home porch parties and Country Club jollities and of other pleasant common-places."

Beatrice Kennedy has gone down to Mexico for a long visit.

Lucy M. Marks is planning to spend the latter part of the summer with a sister in Columbus, Ohio.

CHAPTER NOTES.

The New York Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall held a regular meeting at the Hotel Gotham on Friday afternoon, May 7th. On the motion of Mrs. Samuel Burr, (Elizabeth Tillinghast) it was decided that the matter of the printing of the Constitution be laid over until next fall. Votes of thanks were made to Mrs. George W. Ely, (Fanny Wheeler) for her kindness and generosity at the time of the Musical Tea, the use of her home and the furnishing of the refreshments, also to her daughter, Mrs. Leonard Ely, Jr. It was resolved that Mrs. Leonard Ely be invited to become an associate member of the New York Chapter. Delegates were chosen to attend the annual meeting of the Society of Graduates at St. Mary's Hall on Founder's Day; Mrs. Francis D. Farnum (Mary Chain) of West Point, Mrs. Montagu Sterling (Elizabeth Heydenreich), and Miss Irene G. Horton as Alternates. The President, Mrs. Charles B. Goldsborough, reported that she had written to the members of the Pittsburgh and Philadelphia Chapter and went to Baltimore to visit members of that Chapter and suggest that they united with the New York Chapter in raising a Scholarship Fund. The matter was discussed, but the general feeling was that there were more helpful things to be done for the Hall.

The meeting adjourned at 4.30. Among those present were:

- Mrs. Howard Jefferson (Isabel Douglas),
- Mrs. Charles Douglas (Isabella Lawson),
- Mrs. H. A. Prindle (Frederika Patterson),
- Mrs. John Torrey (Mary Fackler),
- Corresponding Secretary.
- Mrs. Charles E. Warren (Anna Geissenhainer),
- Recording Secretary.
- Mrs. S. B. Nelson (Susan Macdonald),
- Class of 1844.
- Mrs. M. S. Cate (Mary Stobo),
- Mrs. Samuel Burr (Elizabeth Tillinghast),
- Miss Helen Clark,
- Miss Irene Horton,
- Mrs. Van Houten (Amy Laffey),
- First Vice-President.
- Mrs. Francis D. Farnum (Mary Chain),
- Mrs. Frederick W. Hunter (Nan Haight),
- Treasurer.
- Mrs. Charles B. Goldsborough (Eleanora Winter),
- President.

THE BALTIMORE CHAPTER.

A business meeting of the Baltimore Chapter was held the last Saturday in April and a second meeting on May 22nd; owing to inclement weather there was not a large attendance at the latter meeting, but there was plenty of enthusiasm. A simple constitution was adopted and ways and means of helping the Hall were discussed. It was decided to send out invitations at once to graduates and former pupils living in Washington and Maryland, asking them to join the Baltimore Chapter and a committee was appointed to make personal calls on all "Daughters" living in Baltimore in the early fall. Mrs. T. Barton Brune (Agnes Randell) the Vice-President, was prevented from being present.

RECEPTION FOR THE PHILADELPHIA CHAPTER.

The beautiful home of Mrs. Richards, on Drexel Road, Overbrook, seldom looked more beautiful than it did on June third, when its hospitable mistress so charmingly entertained the members of the Philadelphia Chapter of the Daughters of St. Mary's Hall. Without were beautiful grounds which a dull overcast sky could not make sombre; within were scattered in music room, library, and parlors, on porches and wide verandas, some fifty matrons and maidens, who had gathered for a festival under most propitious auspices.

Conversation lacked not nor lagged, and days spent at the Hall in the fifties were compared with the experiences of Twentieth Century graduates. From the States of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware old and young had come to Overbrook station, where their hostess had provided buses to meet all trains. After an hour's chat, a lunch was served in the dining room and breakfast room which evoked from a member of last year's Cicero class the quotation that "Lucullus was to-day dining with Lucullus." Dainty viands which would have tickled an anchorite's palate were discussed with zest, with jokes, quips and repartee as condiments. Delicious salad, tempting Bar le Duc sandwiches, luscious strawberries, rich ice cream, varied pastries that recalled the tea shops on the Rue Cambon in Paris, excellent coffee, delectable chocolates, not to mention olives, salted nuts and bon-bons vanished as mist before the rising sun. The middle of the afternoon had come before reluctant guests remembered that Pottstown, New York and Dover were two hours' ride from Philadelphia. Good-byes were said and the guests departed, proud of the Philadelphia Chapter and prouder of its President.

The following Daughters of St. Mary's Hall were present:—

Mrs. Allen Hunter (Emma Schley),
Mrs. Alfred Arnold (Maggie Pratt),
Mrs. William Thaw (Elizabeth Mitchell),
Mrs. E. D. Eshleman (Annie Musselman),
Mrs. Horace Evans (Anna M. Withers),
Mrs. Edgar S. Cook (Josephine Bailey),
Miss Susan D. Carey,
Miss A. Power,
Mrs. Henry P. Taylor (Susan Russell),
Miss Elizabeth M. Guion,
Mrs. John Black (Ella Hankinson),
Miss Sarah B. Githens,
Mrs. F. K. McCloskey (Bessie Thaw),
Miss Anna James,
Mrs. John F. Blandy (Abbie Stinson),
Mrs. E. G. Steacy (Josephine Musselman),
Mrs. J. A. L. Carson (Virginia Carson),
Miss Eliza Ridgway,
Miss Eleanor Moore,
Mrs. Frederick Brown (Mary Smith),
Mrs. Seymour De Witt Ludlum (Helena Hoerle),
Mrs. V. S. Fisher (Lulu Carson),

Mrs. Edward Rich (Florence Carter),
Miss Evelyn Stuhl,
Miss Agnes Robbins,
Miss Edith Robbins,
Miss Florence Daniels,
Miss Ruby Bain,
Miss Irene Syle,
Miss Lea Lloyd,
Miss Frances Livingston, (N. Y. Chapter)
Miss Annie Nock,
Miss Justine Peverley,
Miss Margaret Haines,
Miss Edith Packer,
Miss Martha Leech,
Miss Harriet Leech,
Miss Helen Carter,
Miss Alice Birchall,
Mrs. B. B. Canfield (Beulah Browning),
Mrs. R. H. Morris (Annie Hoguet),
Miss Catherine Supplee,
Mrs. Harry S. Smith (Ida Fox),
Mrs. James M. Stokes (Mary Hooton),
Mrs. J. Harvey Plummer (Florence Wilde),
Miss Isabel Moore, class of 1909.

Mr. and Mrs. Fearnley were guests of honor of the Chapter. Great regret was felt that Bishop Scarborough was unable to be present. Miss Stryker, President of the Alumnae Society, who is a member of the Philadelphia Chapter, was kept at home by family sorrow. There were others who had accepted Mrs. Richard's kind invitation, but were deterred either by threatening weather, or the street car strike or unforeseen contingencies.

EAMES—MacNEAL.

Miss Jessie Dorothy McNeal, class of 1897, of Elkins Park, was married to Mr. Stewart Woolford Eames, of Brooklyn, grandson of the late General Stewart L. Woodford, former Minister to Spain, at four o'clock on Wednesday, June second, at Woodlawn, the home of her mother, Mrs. Andrew MacNeal.

Mr. and Mrs. Eames will spend their honeymoon at the Virginia Hot Springs, where they have taken a cottage and on their return they will live in Brooklyn, New York.

CADY—BEACH.

On Thursday, May 20th, at St. Jude's Church, Philadelphia, Madeline C. Beach, class of 1904, of Sandy Hill, New York, was married to Mr. Murch Robinson Cady, also of Sandy Hill. Mrs. Cady is the eldest daughter of the late Mrs. Charles T. Beach (Alexina Judson, class of 1874).

OBITUARY.

CLARK—At Middletown, New York, on December 18th, 1908, Mrs. Charles Clark (Harriet W. Low, class of 1874).

WHITE—At New Berlin, New York, on Easter Sunday, April 11th, 1909, after an illness lasting more than three years, Miss Delia S. White, class of 1846. Miss White would have been eighty years old on April 23rd.

ADDRESSES.

Mrs. Benjamin Shoemaker (Lucy Ray),
Glenside, Pennsylvania,
Mrs. Alford G. Cole (Lizzie Ray),
1742 F. Street, Washington, D. C.
Miss R. C. TenBroeck,
663 Tenth Street, Brooklyn, New York.
Mrs. Horace B. Wilson (Flora Sargent),
1415 Acoma Street, Denver, Colorado.
Mrs. Murch Robinson Cady (Madeline Beach),
1728 Spring Garden, Philadelphia, Pa.
Mrs. Richard Henry Morris (Annie Hoguet),
25 West Upsal Street, Germantown, Pa.







