

# SCHOOL NEWS.

Conducted by the Scholars.

The program which was to be rendered last Friday evening was postponed on account of the blizzard which prevailed that evening but will be rendered this evening.

Miss Jacobson resumed her duties again last Monday morning.

The needle craft department which is conducted by the girls of the school is progressing quite rapidly.

The following is the reproduced introduction to "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow" in Washington Irving's "Sketch Book," and printed as handed in to the teacher by a pupil of the 8th year.

## "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow"

In one of the many coves that indent the eastern banks of the Hudson, is the little town of Greensburgh, but more commonly called Tarrytown. It is said that this town was so called by the good wives of the neighborhood whose husbands made it a point to linger about the Tavern on market days.

About two miles from this town, is a little valley among the high hills, known as Sleepy Hollow, and the rustic lads of this place are known throughout the surrounding country as the "Sleepy Hollow Boys"

This valley is the quietest or stillest place in the world a little brook runs through the place with just murmur enough about it to lull one into slumber.

There are a great many superstitions about this place some say it was enchanted by an old doctor, and others say that it was the place where an Indian Chief held his pow-wows before it was discovered by Master Henry Hudson. However that may be, it is the place where Ghosts are seen most frequently, where the Night Man makes most of his visits, where shooting stars and meteors are most often seen. But the greatest ghost, or the one that seems to be "Commander in Chief" of all the ghosts is a Hessian Trooper without a head who rides through the valley at an alarming rate of speed.

This Trooper does not confine himself alone to the valley, but is frequently seen in the surrounding country, most frequently seen near a church not many miles distant.

It is supposed that this Trooper lost his head by a cannon ball in some un-named battle of the Revolutionary War, and that he goes in nightly quest of his head, Through the country to the battle field, and that he is in a great hurry so as to reach the church yard before day-breaks where it is supposed that his body was buried.

F. N. L.