



Transcription of *The Interval Record*, a manuscript newspaper, 1869.

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The Interval Record

Vol. II. No. I

Published Saturday Oct. 23rd 1869

Terms, "Good attention but no criticism."

Motto, Patience and perseverance.

Editorial

I hope all those who hear this paper will be well pleased and entertained.

It is by no means what we want it should be. Time is necessary for all things and we have not had the time to devote to its columns that we needed.

We shall say nothing of the merits of our paper for it is here to speak for itself.

Autumn

1. A change perceptible I see
Creeping o'er the face of nature,
And slowly day by day, obscures
Some familiar feature.
How cheerily the cricket sings, —
That harvest minstrel gay; —
While our lives like the summer,
Hour by hour glides away.
2. Reader, glancing backward
To the glad spring's welcomed dawn,
Are you glad, or sorry,

For the season that is gone?
Are you nearer now to heaven
Than you ever were before?
Or, mourn you for a treasure
Once thine, which is no more.

3. On the scarlet maple the sable raven
Bewails in saddest tone;
And the timid joy with clarion voice,
Proclaims that autumn's come,
And in her flight will bury
Many a weary heart and brain;
Ah me, shall we be here when she returns again?

4. A tinge of golden yellow
Is resting on the hills,
And with melancholy thoughts
The pensive dreamer thrills
Of a coming time, when he shall be
But a remembered name;
And others admire these autumn scenes,
Whose thoughts may be the same.

School Boys Trials

Oh dear! The teacher told me I must write some for the paper. I wonder if she knows how hard it is for any body to do anything that they don't know anything about. If I knew what to write I don't know how to write it, and then again I don't have any time, for I don't get home from

school till most dark, and then before I get half warm. "Tis Fred get a [illegible] of water," "Fred go saw some wood," "Fred go and get the cows," till I am almost sick of the name.

I suppose the teacher won't like it if I go and copy something out of the papers. I have an uncle that writes for the papers, I wish he [wasn't] a hundred miles from here I would get him to write a piece for me and she would never know the difference.

There I have read over what I have written and I know one thing the teacher can't put so many words together and have so little sense in them.

What Report Says

It is reported that Ina Bean said that Lilian Barron told her that Alice overheard Frank Barron tell Frank Sanders that he heard Carrie Goss tell Cora Lock that Adrian whispered and told her that Ben. Frank Bean said to him at recess that he heard Joseph Smith tell Charlie Bean that Alma Doane said Roscoe Sanders told her that he heard the teacher say they were talking of having but two weeks vacation.

Cronicles [i.e., Chronicles] Book VI. Chapter 1st

Now it came to pass that on the ninth month of the year the youths of the interval did assemble themselves together as was their former custom that they might still increase in much wisdom and knowledge. Now Adah the daughter of Moses once again ruled in the house of education and daily went in and out before them and they dwelt together in unity. Now the names of the youths and maidens fair are these: Alice and Lilian Frank and Adrian the sons and daughters of Benjamin. One Alma whose home was nigh unto the house of Daniel. Joseph the son of Jeremiah. Charlie, Benjamin and Joseph the brothers of Ina now the name of their father was Henry.

Frank and his brother Roscoe who dwelt in a house constructed of brick. One Carrie the daughter of William who lived in the district of the Interval. Lastly was Cora who liveth in a house on a hill which overlooketh the waters of the great lake.

Now it came to pass on the first day of the fourth week of the reign of Adah that the winds did blow and the rains fell and beat upon that house insomuch that they were all amazed and wondered among themselves saying what meaneth this? We shall all perish—but as time went on the rains fell without ceasing, and the waters arose insomuch that they were sore afraid. Now it came to pass as they were thus silently beholding the fury of the storm and striving in vain to be quiet one Jeremiah the father of Joseph came hastily unto the door and spoke unto the mistress of the house saying Flee! Flee! For the waters are coming.

And they arose in confusion and went out into the fury of the storm and hastened with one accord to their homes. And the waters arose and covered all the land round about. And sorrow filled the hearts of the scholars of Adah lest the house of education should be swept away and borne down on the waters.

Now the rest of the acts of the youths and maidens are they not written in the second chapter of the sixth book of Chronicles.

Wanted

A young man between twelve and eighteen years of age with strong arms and a good patience to saw wood for the school in district number one. Liberal pay offered by the young ladies of said district.

Wanted

A machine for writing compositions.

Notice

All boys attending school in district no. 1 are forbidden entering the school room with their hats on.

Recipe for everyday ginger bread, try it! Two cups of hot water, three cups of molasses, one half cup of butter, a little ginger and one teaspoonful of salaratus [i.e., saleratus].

The Interval

As you stroll about the various towns of New Hampshire you come to a place well known as the Interval. This is a pleasant place in winter though not so pleasant in some respects in summer as places situated higher.

For instance a small insect well known as the musquetoë is sometimes very annoying during the month of June. As some night you go into your room tired and sleepy and some your room full of them you go and get an old fan and some chips or sweet fern and attempt to smoke them out—but if by chance one of them is left it needs some one to sleep there who is well provided with a good patience and an even temper. Another thing that sometimes troubles the inhabitants of this place is to [i.e., too] water at one time which sometimes causes some hurrying. One day at school when it had been raining hard we noticed the water rising quite rapidly, but not thinking the brook would overflow we paid little attention until one of the neighbors came for his children and said the land would be flowed [i.e., flooded] before two hours. The teacher thinking there was no hurry did not dismiss school until observing one of her pupils laughing more than usual inquired the cause and he answered that the water was coming rater fast at the same time another neighbor came and said we could get home none to [i.e., too] soon. We all left in confusion and when we got out the water was fast surrounding us and we all hastened home with little injury except wet feet.

F.

Our School

Our school closes to day. How short this term as seemed. I suppose because everything has been so pleasant is the reason that time has passed away so rapidly. Not a scholar punished. Hardly one reprov'd for the whole term. I think our teacher must have some charm by the way she keeps the unruly ones in their places I think teaching must be a very pleasant occupation. I have thought a great many times I should like to know if the teacher ever gets tired and sick of her work as I do of mine sometimes, and wish there never was such a thing as work of any kind to be done. But now for a vacation. I wish there was no such thing; fortunately it is a short one, and then we shall meet in this pleasant school room again. I hope we shall all be there and try and improve in all of our studies as much as possible. And may blessings rest on our dear teacher wherever she goes is the wish of one of her—

Scholars.