

BURIAL

OF THE

New York Free Academy,

CORNER LEXINGTON AV. & 23d ST.,

Monday Evening, April 30th, 1866, 11, P. M.

AND

CHRISTENING

OF THE

COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

Committee of Arrangements.

Senior Class.

H. NEWTON,

S. CAHEN,

A. HERSHFIELD.

Sophomore Class

C. S. WELLES,

F. W. ANGEL,

J. A. PARKER.

Freshman Class.

E. M. SHEPARD,

J. B. GRANT.

C. W. GOULD.

Clonian Society.

J. C. HALLOCK, Jr.

C O. KIMBALL,

R R. BOWKER.

Phrencosmian Soci'ly.

R. GORDON, Jr.

C. M. HIBBARD,

T. K. CRUSE.

Glee Club.

H F. CHAPMAN,

H. MOTTEI,

M. R. KNOWLTON.

Order of Exercises.

*The funeral procession will start from Reservoir Park
at 10 1-2 o'clock, P. M., in the following order:*

BAND.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS, IN HOLLOW SQUARE,
INCLOSING ORATOR, PROPHET AND POET.

GRAVE-DIGGERS.

GRAND UNDERTAKER.

UNDERTAKERS.

PALL BEARERS.



PALL BEARERS.

MOURNERS.

GLEE CLUB.

SENIOR CLASS.

MEMBERS OF THE JUNIOR CLASS.

SOPHOMORE CLASS.

FRESHMAN CLASS.

*On arrival at the grounds, via. 42d Street, 5th Avenue
and 23d Street, there will be the following exercises:*

DEAD MARCH.

DIRGE.

Funeral Oration,.....KENTON SAULNIER.

BURNING OF THE CORPSE.

INTEGER VITE.

BURIAL OF THE ASHES.

DIRGE.

12, P. M.

CHORUS.

Christening of the Babe.

POEM.....E. MORSE SHEPARD.

SONG.

Air:—*Old Hundred.*

There is a time for joy to reign,
For sorrow also there's the same;
Then here let no one either shun,
But harmonize them both in one.

Your sorrow show by digging deep,
By eyes bloodshot for want of sleep;
But then let joy your bosoms swell,
To think she's gone where good folks dwell.

PROPHECY.....A. HERSHFIELD.

SONG.

Air:—*Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.*

We have buried 'neath the sod
Our Alma Mater's bones;
And in our eyes has stood the parting tear,
But now we'll jolly be,
And cease our dismal groans,
And drown our sorrows in good lager-bier.

CHORUS:—*Tramp, tramp, tramp,*

The boys came marching,
Mourning for th' Academy defunct,
And our torches shed their light
Through the darkness of the night,

Though 'neath her reign we'd fizzled and we'd flunked.

Though demerits fell like rain,
And expulsions gloomy form
Loomed up on the horizon dark and drear,
Yet well we loved the bark,
That bore us through the storm,
And we felt a gloomy joy mixed up with fear.—Chorus.

Hail the college now new-born!

Our cry shall ever be,
May she, as a bright and shining light, aye shine,
A beacon for all mirth,
As well as solid worth,

The glory and the pride of all the land!—Chorus.

Master of Ceremonies and Grand Marshal,
HENRY NEWTON.

Grand Undertaker:—ERNEST F. EURICH.

Undertakers.	Grave-diggers.	Mourners.
W. G. SIMMONS,	R. McADAM,	HUGH LEE,
WALTER HOWE,	J. A. PARKER,	R. B. McMASTER,
STEPHEN KELLY,	NEILSON OLCOTT,	S. A. GOLDSCHMIDT,
W. HENRY CLARK,		H. P. WILDS,
C. B. NEWTON,		S. W. VAN SCHAICK.

Pall Bearers.

G. A. BAKER,	W. W. CLAY,
S. H. ELLIOTT,	F. W. ANGEL,
T. K. CRUSE,	F. L. UNDERHILL,
A. W. CONOVER,	A. Z. A. MACKIE.

Sponsor.

R. R. BOWKER.

Senior Marshal.

MR. BRINKERHOFF.

Junior Marshal.

MR. ARKENBURGH.

Sophomore Marshal.

MR. BRAGDON.

Freshman Marshal.

MR. GOULD.