MSI N. C.E Z. IND AND AND WAY OF AND ASSULT

Communicing at 0 o'clock, A 31:

ARITHMETIC

HYHN

MECHANICS

In the second second

## ORDER OF EXERCISES

AT THE

## SIXTH SEMI-ANNUAL EXAMINATION

OF THE

# STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,

TRACHIBERTURES.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY,

JULY 20TH AND 21ST. 1857.

P. GHYDROSTATIOS AND OFFICE

# FIRST DAY—MONDAY, JULY 20, 1857. Commencing at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Dir J. ARITHMETIC. Mif Breed.

MECHANICS.

a. ASTRONOMY. Jan. E.

advan. SPHERICAL TRIGONOMETRY.

AFTERNOON SESSION, Commencing at 1½ o'clock, P. M.

In BENGLISH LITERATURE. Mif Breed.

GEOGRAPHY. - " Smith.

" CS 9 - GEOMETRY. - " Weston.

Oni, A, ENGLISH LITERATURE. Brz. E,

TEACHING EXERCISES.

SECOND DAY,—TUESDAY, JULY 21, 1857.

Commencing at 9 o'clock, A.M.

Lin B. - ARITHMETIC. - On the Smith

PHYSIOLOGY.

advanced ALGEBRA. -

La GHYDROSTATICS AND OPTICS. Bur E.

advan LATIN; -CÆSAR'S GALLIC WAR.

Sund of Colucation. Northrop Agent of

### AFTERNOON SESSION.

Commencing at 1½ o'clock, P. M.

## EXERCISES OF GRADUATING CLASS.

HYMN.

very a Colon

A little band of sisters twelve Is gathered here to-day, To humbly crave thy blessing, Lord, Before we go away.

We're going forth as twelve of old Went at their Master's word To spread the glorious Gospel's light On all the earth abroad.

O! Father, wilt thou grant to us As to the twelve of old Thy favor, which is blessedness, More precious far than gold.

And grant that of our little band, No one may treacherous prove, But all with cheerful heart unite In this, our work of love.

O! fill our hearts with holy fear And faith the end to see; And grant us power to work Thy will Whate'er the cross may be.

Gladly we'll tread the chosen path All rugged though it be; Though snares and thorns haset us round It ever leads to Thee.

## THEORY AND PRACTICE OF TEACHING.

## DISSERTATION

BY MISS L. T. LARKINS, OF BYFIELD.

#### POEM.

BY MISS LUCY KINGMAN, OF WEST BRIDGEWATER.

Music by Mr. E. R. Blanchard.

How often these familiar walls Have echoed to our song, When only notes of joy gushed forth From gladsome hearts, and young. To-day its plaintive accents swell Upon the listening ear,

And tell us what we know full well, We may not linger here.

We may not linger, oh! the thought With sadness fills each heart. That we must leave this much-loved spot And from each dear one part; Must part from those whose friendship true We've deemed a precious thing,

To whom our hearts in love are bound. And our affections cling.

Hark! as the voice of memory true Recalls each saddening thought, What gentle harp-notes on the air, Unto our ears are brought! "Come in my vineyard, labor ye," They breathe in accents low, "Point weary wandering ones to me, And soften human woe."

Dear Lord, we know thy plain command And we would fain obey, With cheerful hearts and willing hands We'll tread the rugged way ; Thy words like sweetest music fall Upon the listening ear, With joy our hearts receive the call, We will not linger here.

## VALEDICTORY ADDRESS,

BY MISS ANNA L. COFFIN; OF NEWBURY.

## SEMI-ANNUAL REPORT, BY THE PRINCIPAL.

## AWARDING OF DIPLOMAS.

## PARTING HYMN.

Music prepared for these words by Prof. G. J. Webb.

We came in the Spring! we came in the Spring, And coldly, as earth from the Spring's early greeting, Each heart turned from those whose coming could bring No spell of affection, to quicken its beating. For strange seemed the hands that sought not our own, And eyes that our glance brightened not into smiling,

To us, whom the echoes of many a tone

Of the loved, and absent, were fondly beguiling.

Ah! then how far was the thought from each heart,
When each from the other so lightly was towning When each from the other so lightly was turning, That a time, because 'twas the time to part, Could ever overflow with this sadness and yearning. Yet won as unnoticed as day by day Spring stole in so sweetly thro winters rude chiding, A love not passing with spring-time away, Has now in our spirit its place of abiding.

Both the old and the sealed and this half-filled year, Have found us companions in labor and learning, They have heard our matins and vespers here, But where shall the new year find us in returning? Those busy and happy days are all fled; Together, perhaps, we may ne'er spend another, And parting, we would not leave all unsaid The wishes and prayers, inly breathed for each other.

In Summer we part! and ever, we pray, Undimned as its sunshine, Heaven's smile may be o'er us; That unto our vision the "narrow May"

May be as "the face of an angel" before us. There may we walk in the fullness of hope, Serenely in faith, and in gladness believing
The gates of the Holy City shall ope,
Its pilgrims, to mansions eternal receiving.

ADDRESSES BY BOARD OF EDUCATION, &c. Frint. Her Mr. O'xe may

PRAYER.

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BENEDICTION/

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Singing conducted by Mr. BLANCHARD, of Boston.

Printed at Salem Observer Office, 226 1-2 Essex street, opposite Eastern Railroad Station.