

**ORDER OF EXERCISES**  
AT THE  
**FIRST SEMI-ANNUAL EXAMINATION**  
OF THE  
**State Normal School, at Salem.**

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**First Day, Monday, February 12th.**

Commencing at 9 A. M.

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**Devotional Exercises.**

**Geometry.**

**Singing or Reading.**

**Human and Comparative Physiology.**

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Afternoon Session—Commencing at 2 P. M.

**English Grammar.**

**Geography and Chartography.**

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**HYMN:**

WRITTEN FOR THE OCCASION BY ONE OF THE PUPILS.

Not to win Fame's laurel chaplet,  
Toil we on, from day to day,—  
Gleaning 'mid the fields of science,  
Flow'rets that adorn our way,—  
But far higher, holier aims,  
Our earnest, patient effort claims.

Yes! the work that lies before us,  
Tho' with toilsome labor fraught,  
Well demands our noblest powers,—  
And unwearied, earnest thought;  
But tho' toil our path betide,  
Trust we in a heavenly guide.

We would sow the seeds of knowledge,  
Virtue, Wisdom, Truth and Love,  
Which may spring and brightly blossom,  
For the bowers of God above,—  
And we there, thro' endless years,  
May reap what here was sown in tears.

Then with hearts and aims united,  
Onward press we — seeking not  
Fame's bright wreath, nor glitt'ring treasures,  
With their fleeting honors fraught;—  
But that, when earth's ties are riven,  
We may wear a crown in heaven.

*Where is Blanchard?*

# ORDER OF EXERCISES

AT THE

FIRST SEMI-ANNUAL EXAMINATION

OF THE

State Normal School, at Salem.

**Second Day, Tuesday, February 13th.**

Commencing at 9 A. M.

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**Devotional Exercises.**

**Arithmetic.**

**Singing or Reading.**

**Logic.**

Afternoon Session—Commencing at 2 P. M.

**Logic.**

**Reading and Language.**

**Addresses.**

**HYMN :**

WRITTEN FOR THE OCCASION.

Large is the work, and great the need  
Of earnest laborers in the field,  
To sow in youthful hearts the seed  
Of fruits that manhood ought to yield :

The germs of Truth, unswerving, firm ;  
Of lowly reverent Faith in God ;  
Of Love for man, that shines in deeds,  
Such Love as leads where Jesus trod.

Yes : need there is of workers brave,  
With hearts as large as human wo ;  
With ready hands, the way to pave,  
For Heaven's Reign to come below.

As helpers in this glorious field  
We humbly here ourselves present ;  
O may we enter on our work  
With holy purpose, pure intent !

Solemn it is we know to speak  
God's word of Truth in childhood's ear ;  
Some seraph touch our lips with fire,  
As erst he did God's faithful seer !

We pray for motives pure, for strength  
To wage with wrong unceasing strife ;  
For succor when temptation's power,  
Would crush our feeble virtue's life !