

ORDER OF EXERCISES
AT THE
Fourth Semi-Annual Examination
OF THE
STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, AT SALEM.

First Day—Monday July 21, 1856,

COMMENCING AT 9 O'CLOCK, A. M.

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Arithmetic.

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Mechanics.

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Astronomy.

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Geometry.

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AFTERNOON SESSION—COMMENCING AT 1½ O'CLOCK.

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English Literature.

—————
Geography.

—————
English Literature.

—————
English Grammar.

—————
Teaching Exercises.

Second Day—Tuesday, July 22, 1856.

COMMENCING AT 9 O'CLOCK, A. M.

Arithmetic.

Hydrostatics and Optics.

Physiology.

Latin.

AFTERNOON SESSION—COMMENCING AT 1½ O'CLOCK.

Exercises of Graduating Class.

Theory and Practice of Teaching.

Reading of Essays.

Hymn.

WRITTEN FOR THE OCCASION, BY A MEMBER OF THE SENIOR CLASS.

Trembling hearts but willing hands
 Raise we, Father, now to thee ;
 We have heard thy clear commands,
 " Go—my vineyard waits for thee."

" Work *to-day*,—the fields are white,
 Ready for the reapers toil ;
Work, ere cometh on the night,—
 Ere its shades thy efforts foil."

" See—the rich and golden grain
 Waves to thee a beck'ning hand ;
 Shall it call to thee in vain ?
 Wilt thou ever idle stand ? "

Other feet have, bleeding, trod
 Fields untilled, with thorns o'ergrown ;
 Other hands have ploughed the sod,
 And in faith the seed have sown.

We would enter on the field,
 Where these laborers wrought so well ;
 Reap the fruit their labors yield,—
 Help the heavenly stores to swell !

Father ! low before thy throne,
 Offering ourselves, we bend ;
 Take us, bless us as thine own,
 On us let thy grace descend.

Dissertation,

BY MISS S. C. PITMAN, OF SALEM.

P o e m,

BY MISS C. L. FORTEN, OF PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Valedictory Address,

BY MISS P. E. CHURCH, OF BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Semi-Annual Report, by the Principal.

Awarding of Diplomas.

Parting Hymn,

WRITTEN FOR THE OCCASION BY A MEMBER OF THE SENIOR CLASS.

[Music by Mr. E. R. Blanchard.]

Our parting song ! our parting song !
 How can we chant the lay
 That separates our happy throng.
 This joyous summer day ?

How can we sing the saddening words,
 When heart and eyes are full,
 And pleasant, blessed memories
 Come crowding on the soul?


Remembrances of every hour
 In all the happy past,
 Are blending with the tearful thought
 That this song is our last.
 Yet while its echo still remains,
 While tears still dim our eyes,
 Behold, all bright and beautiful,
 The glorious future rise!

Oh, sisters dear, an untried path,
 A path of toil is ours,
 No flowery glades await our feet,
 No life in sunny bowers;
 We ask them not,—we ask instead,
 For strength and grace from heaven,
 To help us in the blessed work
 To which we all are given.

Our parting song! our parting song!
 Oh, may its strains awake,
 A bond of love in all our hearts,
 That never more shall break;
 Till taught and teacher all shall meet
 Around the throne above,
 Where parting songs are never heard,
 Where all the work is love.

Addresses by Board of Education, &c.

Benediction.

 SINGING conducted by Mr. BLANCHARD, of Boston.