

FIRST DAY - MONDAY - FEBRUARY 10, 1857.
(Commencing at 9 o'clock A.M.)

ARITHMETIC
MECHANICS
THEORY AND PRACTICE OF TEACHING
ASTRONOMY

ORDER OF EXERCISES

ENGLISH LITERATURE

FIFTH SEMI-ANNUAL EXAMINATION

OF THE

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,

AT SALEM:

MONDAY AND TUESDAY,

FEBRUARY 9TH & 10TH, 1857.

SECOND DAY - TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 11, 1857.
(Commencing at 9 o'clock A.M.)

ARITHMETIC
PSYCHOLOGY
HYDROSTATICS AND OPTICS
GEOGRAPHY

FIRST DAY—MONDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1857.

Commencing at 9 o'clock, A.M.

ARITHMETIC.

MECHANICS.

ASTRONOMY.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Commencing at 1½ o'clock, P.M.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

GEOGRAPHY.

HYMN.

Who heard the wild winds murmur,—
As with soft voice and low,—
It brought each willing heart the call,
Forth to the field to go:
Which told of sin and suffering,
And wrongs to be redressed,
And gave to each the warning,—
Press onward—dare not rest!

“There’s work to do—who’ll do it?”
Was the burden of its song:
“Who’s ready to take up the cross,
And join the earnest throng
Of those who toil with dauntless hearts,
Along the rugged way,
And mark the path with bleeding feet,
Which you must now essay.”

O may the strength be given us,
This noble work to do,
May we prepare ourselves to take
This lofty aim and true;
And trusting on His loving arm,
Which powerful is to save,
We’ll pass along:—all fear and harm
We have the power to brave.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

TEACHING EXERCISES.

SECOND DAY—TUESDAY FEBRUARY 10, 1857.

Commencing at 9 o'clock, A.M.

ARITHMETIC.

PHYSIOLOGY.

HYDROSTATICS AND OPTICS.

GEOGRAPHY.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Commencing at 1½ o'clock, P.M.

EXERCISES OF GRADUATING CLASS.

THEORY AND PRACTICE OF TEACHING.

READING OF ESSAYS.

HYMN.

With strong and holy chant
Cheering us on our way,
Marching as soldiers militant,
Father, we go to-day.

With banners floating wide,
Our watchword high and clear,
With Thy approving smile our guide,
And Thy sweet love our cheer,—

We go to do Thy will;
Assurance in each heart,
Thy purpose he may best fulfil,
Who in Thy work takes part.

Upon Thy hills, O God,
Have gladdest tidings birth;
Our feet shall haste to spread the joy
Through all the waiting Earth.

Light to the waking soul,
Our human love may be,
Patience and courage may we bring,
Leaning, dear God, on Thee.

DISSERTATION.

BY MISS FANNY STRONG, OF NORTH ANDOVER.

HYMN.

Dear Normal Hall! thou'rt not too young
To know that lesson well,
For which each ruin hath a tongue,
And fading flowers tell;
Its thought-awak'ning music's flow,
Once more 'tis thine and ours to know.

Ah! many times the timid Spring
To happy Earth may bear
That crown, whose tender blossoming,
Crown-like, is frail as fair;—
And still the paths be far away
Of some who meet with us to-day.

And yet thou wouldst not stay, I know,
The parting of this band,
If severed paths for them below,
Are traced by Duty's hand;—
For human arms more true than thine,
Have loosed their clasp before her shrine.

Oh! it was not in vain that these
Within thy walls were brought,
That, sacrificing self and ease
Our faithful teachers wrought;—
For souls that glow with gen'rous flame
Shall light in other souls the same.

Truth, though as in a glass beheld,
Is so divinely fair;—
The heart, with love and longing swelled,
Its image prays to bear;
And in our future shall appear
The strength this love has gathered here.

O may it fill us as we go
Our search to hold apart,
For precious seed and skill to sow;—
And know thou *this*—each heart!
The seed shall swell, if truly given,
The sheaves, that angels bind, for heaven.

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS.

BY MISS HELEN MORTON, OF PLYMOUTH.

PARTING SONG.

Once again, once again meet we here,
And behold each familiar, loved face,
Of those whom our hearts have held dear,—
Whose memory time cannot erase.

'Mid these scenes we no longer may stay,
(O, the thought brings a tear to the eye;)
Earnest labor now calls us away,
And at last we must utter "Good bye."

To our work let us go with true soul,
Ever striving our race so to run,
That, when we at last reach the goal,
We may merit the sentence "Well done."

Though our sky may be sometimes o'ercast,
Yet there will be one spot ever bright,
With the rays, which, adown from the past,
Memory sheds with a clear, mellow light.

And now, to our Father in Heaven,
Arises one prayer from each heart,—
That to all gathered here may be given
His blessing to-night as we part.

SEMI-ANNUAL REPORT, BY THE PRINCIPAL.

AWARDING OF DIPLOMAS.

HYMN.

O, Father, for thy blessing now,
We humbly wait and meekly bow;
Look kindly on this little band—
Lead every one by thy right hand.

E. J. Gibe
We're gathered here to-day to part
For paths not traced on mortal chart,
And may we ask Thy loving care
To aid in all our trials there.

Each day, may we attentive be,
To lead our charge to Truth and Thee,
And when our race on Earth is run
May each one hear from Thee "Well done."

ADDRESSES BY BOARD OF EDUCATION, &c.

PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

Singing conducted by Mr. BLANCHARD, of Boston.