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Order of Exercises,

AT THE

GRADUATION

OF THE

CLASS OF 1872,

OF THE

BANGOR HIGH SCHOOL,

Monday Evening, March 11, 1872,

AT THE

CITY HALL.

Programme.

PART I.

PRAYER.

MUSIC, PIANO DUETT.....Qui Vive.

Ella Boyce and Addie Hayes.

Salutatory in Latin,.....Walter A Robinson.

What is gained by Application,.....Annie Taney.

Our Destiny what we will,Anna W. Sabine.

Popular Literature,.....Avis O. Bryant.

MUSIC, PIANO SOLO,.....Smiles of the Morning.

Annie Taney.

Looking to the End,Mary G. Gross.

Woman's Education,.....Ella M. Boyce.

The Grace of Giving,.....Teresa Taney.

MUSIC, PIANO SOLO,.....Galop Militaire.

May Lincoln.

Workers and Shirkers,.....Rosa P. Stewart.

Supposed speech of John Adams,.....Kendall P. Forbes

Multum non multa,.....Mary B. Crosby.

PART II.

MUSIC, PIANO DUET,.....Waves of the Ocean.

Mary B. Crosby and Mary G. Gross

The Workman dies; the work goes on,.....Annie B Thaxter.

A School-girl's Brain,....Lizzie L. Clark.

Heroism in Common Life,.....Ollie M. Hayward.

MUSIC, SONG,.....Dream Land.

Grace A. Emerson.

Prose and Poetry of School Life,.....Helen L. Kirkpatrick.
 Men's Rights,.....Bertha Lord.
 Sheridan's Ride,.....George W. Hathorn.

MUSIC, SOLO,.....Dance of the Faries,..A. Jaell.

Mrs. H. Dame.

Passports to Society,.....Carrie F. Allen.
 Lyceum Speech of Mr. Orator Climax,Walter A. Robinson.
 Valedictory,.....Lizzie L. Forsyth.



PARTING SONG.

By a Member of the Class.

Four bright years we've passed together,
 Years where mirth and labor met,
 Years whose pure and pleasant friendships,
 While life lasts we'll ne'er forget.

CHORUS.

Though we've dreamed so long of freedom,
 Yet our hearts with sorrow swell,
 As we clasp our hands in parting,
 As we sadly say farewell.

Many are the ties that bind us,
 To our school and teachers dear,
 But our life tasks lie before us,
 And we may not linger here.

CHO.

Though we've dreamed so long of freedom, &c.,

Let us each, unselfish, holy,
 Make the work of coming years,
 Only stronger for life's burdens,
 Only purer for its tears.

CHO.

Then when we have passed the shadow,
 In the glorious morn to dwell,
 We shall meet again rejoicing,
 Where they never say farewell.

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS.

Address to the Graduates,.....By Rev. Arthur May Knapp.

BENEDICTION.