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High School Examination.

THURSDAY.

A. M.

Latin and Greek Exercises.

Astronomy.

History.

S. Virgil.

P. M.

Natural Philosophy.

Arithmetic.

English Literature.

S. S. French.

FRIDAY.

A. M.

S. J. Latin.

S. S. Virgil.

Chemistry.

S. S. Greek.

P. M.

S. J. Algebra.

Horace.

Geometry.

J. French.

AUG 26 1970

SATURDAY.

MORNING HYMN.

I.

Once more, O Father, do we meet
 To sing our hymn of praise;
 To bring our hearts' best offerings,
 The toil of earnest days.
 Wilt Thou accept our humble prayer,
 Our gratitude and love,
 For sovereign mercy, kindest care,
 For blessings from above?

II.

Another year has flown away;
 O grant, that not in vain
 We've labored here from day to day;
 But may the truths thus gained,
 Prove goodly seed in goodly soil,
 Which, watered by thy care,—
 In coming years, for all our toils,
 Shall richest harvest bear.

III.

O Thou who hearest every prayer,
 Watch o'er our future days;
 Preserve our feet from every snare,
 Guide them in wisdom's ways.
 O give us strength and earnest will,
 Life's toilsome work to do—
 Thro' doubts and dangers, keeping still
 The goal of Heaven in view.

SATURDAY.

A. M.

S. French.

J. Latin.

Pronunciation.

S. and S. S. Algebra.

P. M.

Cicero.

Psychology.

REPORT.

COMPOSITIONS BY THE SENIORS.

1. *Welcome*, - - - William S. Dennett.
2. *Tides*, - - - Eunice W. Walker.
3. *Self-Conquest*, - - - Margaret F. Webber.
4. *Agricultural Colleges*, - Warren Gilman.
5. *Ghosts*, - - - H. Amelia Warren.
6. ——— - - - Almeda F. Ellison.
7. *What May I Read?* - - Eliza A. Blake.
8. *Music in Nature*, - - Flora A. Humphrey.
9. *Inventions*, - - - William F. Baldwin.
10. *Will-o'-the-wisp*, - - Julia Muzzy.
11. *Farewell*, - - - Cornelia M. Foster.

Diplomas conferred.

Address to the Seniors.

Remarks by the School Committee and others.

The Parting Hymn.

PARTING HYMN.

I.

While gathering twilight yet delays
To fall around us here,
The twilight of our glad school-days
Is swiftly drawing near.
No more for us the rippling stream
In summer's calm shall glide—
No more for us the sun's bright beam
Within these walls abide ;
No more for us the sheltering trees
In spring shall bud and bloom—
No more for us, in autumn breeze,
Their golden glow assume.

II.

As into life's broad untried field,
With hopeful steps we go,
What the dim future bears concealed,
We would not wish to know ;
But, if from motives pure and great,
Our thoughts and actions spring,
With cheerful trust we'll greet the fate
That fleeting time may bring.
The garnered truths of all these years,
Deep in our memories lie,—
As now we say, 'mid smiles and tears,
Sweet friends, good-night, good-bye !