1887

Closing Exercises of Bluehill Academy, 1887

Bluehill Academy

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Tempus Vita Est.

Bluehill Academy

'87

Friday, April 29.
CLOSING EXERCISES

OF

Bluehill Academy,

AT

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH,

ON

FRIDAY, APRIL 29th, 1887,

At 7:30 o'clock, P. M.

Prof. C. C. Lee,
PRINCIPAL.

Lyman K. Lee,
CARRIE B. STEVENS,
ASSISTANTS.

LULA E. McINTIRE,
ORGANIST.
PROGRAMME.

Music

Prayer

Salutatory, Ernest Osgood.

Music

"Come to the Woods," Eight Voices
Oration—Capital, Harry Edward Hamilton.

Oration—The American Soldier, Edward Charles Barrett.
Essay—Poetry, Agnes Lizzie Hinckley.

Music

Going to Market, Lina N. Morton.
Oration—Maine as a State in which to live, Edward Payson Tucker.
Essay—Promptness, Lizzie Pauline Sweet.
Oration—Early Schooling Injurious, Charles John Dunn.
Essay—Memory, Nellie Maud Jones.

Music

Oration—Oratory, Charles William Blagden.
School History, Emma Florence Dodge.
Oration—America, Fred Dresser Jones.

Music

Enchantment, Addie May Osgood.
Oration—Man's True Motive to Action, Herbert Austin Stevens.
Essay—E. Q. V., Nellie Maria Douglass.
Essay—Society, Addie May Osgood.
Essay—Honor, Hallie Hinckley Mayo.
Oration—American Politics, Ernest Reuben Dodge.
Essay—Positions of Women, Lizzie Jane Smith.
Essay—Love of Country, Blanche Mary Dunn.
Essay—Weather Prophets and Prophecies, Carrie McNair Dodge.
School Prophecy, Lillian May Kane.
School Ode, Cora Jeannette Dodge.
Valedictory, Mabel Louise Wescott.

Music

Good Night, Eight Voices.
SCHOOL ODE.

Classmates, since we met together,
Swift have passed the hours bright,
And we, with regret and sadness,
Speak our farewell words to-night.

We gathered here with greetings glad,
The pleasant days seemed scarce begun,
Till now the year completed stands,
Our books are closed, our work all done.

Now our future lies before us,
And for each does it contain
Times of trial and temptation,
Days of gladness, days of pain.

And tho' clouds about us gather,
Tho' our pathway gloomy be,
Never let our courage waver,
Soon the sunshine we shall see.

With a true and steadfast purpose,
Let us strive to do our best,
And our watchword and our motto
Still be, Tempus Vita Est.

With this as our guide to action,
Break we every barrier down,
And where'er our pathways lead us,
True success our work shall crown.

When our tasks on earth are ended,
And we part from friends loved well,
May we meet again together,
Nevermore to say "Farewell."