

## Valadictory

Kind Teacher, Schoolmates and  
Friends

This is the closing event of our school,  
and I hope our Dear Parents and  
friends are pleased with the result of  
our labor, and are satisfied with our  
kind Teacher, who has labored hard  
and patiently to advance us in our  
studies.

How gratifying to those who have  
had nothing to prevent them from  
missing one day of school, and I hope  
when the summer days are over and  
Autumn comes again, the time when  
we must all again return to school.

I hope there will be no vacant  
seats among us and may we

strange hand ring the old bell and  
no new face be here to meet us, but  
the same familiar voice will be  
hear to greet us.

Though should he not I trust he  
will always kindly remember us, and  
what he has taught us, will be the  
stepping stone to a life of usefulness  
and noble deeds. When school is out  
we must not lay aside our books for  
the dust to settle upon them but,  
study them every leisure moment  
for unless we improve each shining  
hour we cannot hope to gain an edu-  
cation or any other good calling. We all  
have talents for something useful,  
and we must not spend our time in  
idleness for youth is the seed time  
and what we sow we shall reap.

When the accumulating years have  
brought womanhood and manhood  
steamer doted to us, we shall look  
back with pleasure to these happy  
school days where we spent our youthful  
hours, we merry girls and boys.

But exercise is now over, and we  
must now say

Good Night.

When forced to part from those we  
love,

Though sure to meet to-morrow,

We yet a kind of anguish prove,  
and feel a touch of sorrow.

But oh, what words can paint the  
fears,

When from these Friends we sever  
Perhaps to part for months.

for  
Please to part forever.

Mollie L. [unclear]

Sat. <sup>the</sup> 1

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