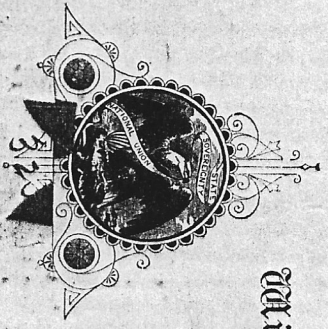




This is to Certify, that *Jessie M. Collier* of
District No. *Two*, Township No. *110*, Range No. *Three*, County of *Clark*,
has completed the Course of Study in the Common Branches required by Law for admission to
any High School in the County, viz:

ORTHOGRAPHY, READING, WRITING, FRENCH, ENGLISH GRAMMAR,
GEOGRAPHY, PHYSIOLOGY, AND UNITED STATES HISTORY

Witness our Signatures:



Given at *Palmerston* Ill., in the County of *Cook*, State of *Illinois*,
this *Twenty-third* day of *June* A. D. 18*94*

J. E. Smith Principal
F. E. Hoar President Board of Directors

Will T. Boyd County Superintendent of Schools
District Superintendent.

6427

Wednesday Evening, June 17th, 8 o'clock.

Salem Church, Barington,

presence at their Commencement Exercises at the

The Class of the Barington High School graduates

"To the Stars Through Difficulties."



PROGRAM

- | | | | |
|--|---|--|--|
| 1. March, | MR. C. A. ALBERDING | 10. Essay, "Our Nation," | CORA A. PALMER. |
| 2. Prayer, | REV. THRO. SUHR | 11. Duet, "Good Bye, Good Bye, Ye Roses Fair," | Holmes
MISSES CARRIE KINGSLEY AND ANNA KRAHN. |
| 3. Quartet, "Old Black Joe," | Foster
F. E. LINES, J. C. PLAGGE,
J. E. HEISE, FRED PLAGGE. | 12. *Honorary Essay with Valedictory, | "The Thoughts of Men Have Widened
with the Process of the Sun."
DELIA V. GIBSON. |
| 4. *Honorary Essay with Salutatory, | LIZZIE M. CATLOW.
"The Unseen Architect," | 13. Presentation of 8th Grade Diplomas, | REV. T. E. REAM. |
| 5. Essay, "Home," | ESTHER A. LAGESCHULTE. | 14. Presentation of 10th Grade Diplomas, | Mr. A. J. REDMOND. |
| 6. Recitation, "Aylmer's Field," | MISS GENEVIEVE KITSON. | 15. Recitation, | Selected
Miss GENEVIEVE KITSON. |
| 7. Solo, | DR. C. H. KENDALL. | 16. Quartet, "The Old Chimney Corner," | Rieger
F. E. LINES, J. C. PLAGGE,
J. E. HEISE, FRED PLAGGE. |
| 8. *Honorary Essay, "Success In Life," | MAUDE E. OSGOOD. | | |
| 9. Solo, "I Heard a Song," | MISS CARRIE KINGSLEY. | | |

* Equal honors.

Valedictory and Salutatory assigned by lot.

Honorary Essay with
Salutatory by
Elizabeth M. Catlow.

Museum Archited.

Nearly throughout this broad land of ours,
in (almost) nearly every village and city occur
events, similar to that of ours tonight.

Thousands assemble and are welcomed to the
closing exercises of another school year by an-
other class.

The happy duty and privilege of that
pleasant task, tonight in our own fair village
has fallen to me. With great pleasure I
extend greetings to you, and in behalf of the
class of '16 I give you a hearty welcome to
our exercises. The may not be as good you
have heard, but we trust that our efforts will
merit some commendation from you and repay
you for coming. We ask your charitable
criticism, remembering that they are our own
first public efforts, and our best endeavors.

On the ladder of knowledge we have
not yet reached the round of oratory, we

lay no claim to flights of rhetoric, but will endeavor in our own simple straight forward way to give you some evidences of our mind development, due to our application to study.

Though our numbers are few we can assure that the warmth of our hearts is as broad, - and the welcome we extend to you as heart felt ^{and} joyful, as if our numbers were a score; In this spirit please accept the welcome greetings of the class of '96.

Museum Architect.

Who has ever stood under the open sky, on a bright star-light night, and gazed into the heavens, and witnessed the myriads upon myriads of stars, held in space, their every movements in perfect harmony, without his thoughts turning to the "Museum Architect" - the great Builder?

His gaze in wonder for where is the

human mind that can fathom the vastness of the universe!

The Almighty sustains ^{and} conducts the universe. It was He who separated the jarring elements; It was He who hung up the world in empty space; It is He who preserves them in their orbits and impels them in their course.

Indeed we cannot go to the other worlds to admire ^{and} wonder, but ^{we} must be content to stay on our own beautiful planet, and discover the beauties and wonders here, which are so copiously lavished upon ^{us} every hand; for instance, the caves, grottos, grand mountains, fertile valleys, dense forests, broad rivers ^{and} the peculiar divisions of land and water. As we contemplate these beauties and wonders of nature, we are instinctively impelled to ask, who fashioned this green earth, with its wide expanses of fertile lands and its perpetual rolling waters? Who

would have uncovered, and brought to light.

"Full many a gem of purest rays shines,
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear.
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
and waste its sweetness on the desert air."

It is an unspeakable blessing to be born in those parts of the world where wisdom and knowledge flourish. God has given us these minds of ours to polish, to a great extent we are our own architects, in what shall we wedgedge our thoughts?

Man can enjoy the art of the great Architect in proportion to his education and his ability to observe nature, for the universe Architect is the beautifier of the earth and man the spectator of this beauty.

Nature has very different meanings to people. To some it is an existing order of things that they cannot account for, but in which man is supreme. To others it is the creation and dwelling place of an all powerful Being.