

Yes King is now a young
light hearted man you look
that all you expect
to add to my wife
You say seldom to visit &
I hope you will soon see
you better to do it.

Jessie E. Clark

Miss J. E. Clark.

When other lips & other hearts
Their tales of love shall tell
In language whose excess imparts
The power they know so well
There may perhaps in such a scene
Some recollection be
Of days that have as happy been
And you'll remember Mrs.

April 2nd 1878

Yours, Wm. D. Ireland

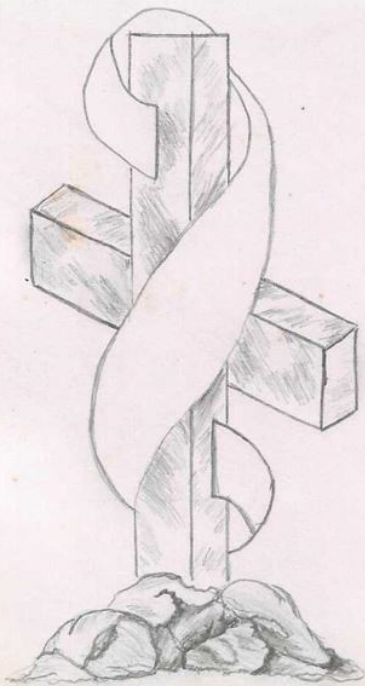
To Miss Jennie

3 John. 3.

Did it ever strike you Jennie?
How important 'tis to live!
How we're influencing all around us
By the looks, the words we give!
That the deeds we're daily doing
Sell for meal or else for worm;
Not upon the present merely
Nor the lives we live below:
But upon the lives of others;
Others whom we truly love
That we're helping them to grand
Deeds to lay up wealth above,
Or we're scattering curses round us,
Withering, blighting, blasting, fall,
For which some may yet reproach us,
In the deep despair of Hell!
Oh then live so near to Jesus
That the life your God hath given
May be spent, that others treading
In your steps may get to Heaven.
Then throughout eternal ages
They with you, shall ever give
Thanks to Father, Son and Spirit
That on earth you ever did live.
Conway Feb 1st 84 J. Winter

If in this world of grief and pain,
My friend, we never meet again
Oh! may we meet beyond the skies
Where friendship blooms and never dies.

Yours in Jesus
Pro. Chavert



To Miss Clark

May your pathway through life
be a pathway of roses.

With never a thorn to diminish your
happiness.

J. P. Young

To Miss Clark

May your pathway through life
be a pathway of roses.

With never a thorn to diminish your
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J. P. Young

To Miss Clark

I only wish thee brighter years:
Thy heart free from every sorrow—
Thy cheek unblanched by darkening tears.
Thy smile for every opening sorrow.

H. H. Bellon

S

To Miss Clark

May your path be strewn with roses
May no ills intervene
May every happiness attend you
Through this ever-changing scene

D. Hawley

H

To Miss Clark,

Names familiar and beloved,

Cyphered here on mortal page,
Many a chord may strike of memory
Hanging from age to age.

As we scan the trace of fingers

We have clasped in days of youth,
As we think of lights and shadows
Chequered round our path no more.

But little reck its joy or sorrow,

If the names we read to-day,
Are in better records written

That shall never pass away,

Dear friends—deft in the living volume

Of the Lamb that once was slain,

Upon celestial pages bright,

Securely written be thy name.

Jos. Gibson

(Selected)

" For the structure that we raise
" Time is with materials fill'd;
" Our to-days and yesterdays
" Are the blocks with which we build,
" Truly shape and fashion these;
" Leave no yawning gaps between
" Think not because no man sees,
" Such things will remain unseen,
" In the elder days of Art
" Builders wrought with greatest care
" Each minute and unseen part;
" For the Gods see everywhere,
" Let us do our work as well
" Both the unseen and the seen
" Make the house where Gods may dwell
" Beautiful, entire, and clean,
" Else our lives are incomplete
" Standing in these walls of Time
" Broken stairways where the feet
" Stumble as they seek to climb."

To Miss Clark



May Heaven's best gifts on thee descend,
And with Life's pure joy forever blend,
Be the sincere wishes of a friend.

Fred Burrows.

5/10/79,

"My Grace is sufficient for Thee"

Geneva MacArthur Alder Armon —

Borranville

August 12th 1880 —

Dear Jennie

May you live in bliss, from sorrow away,
Having plenty laid up for a rainy day.
And when you are ready to settle in life,
May you find a good husband & make a good wife

Aussie E. Sills

Miss Jennie.

With patient mind, thy course of duty run,
God nothing does, nor suffers to be done,
But thou thyself wouldst do, if thou couldst see
The end of all events, as well as He.

M. Rockwell Clancy

Adolphustown. Ont.

14th June. 1882.

Japanese March 1st - 1913

you will keep him in perfect
Peace, whose mind is
stayed on this, because
he trusts in these

M L Pearson





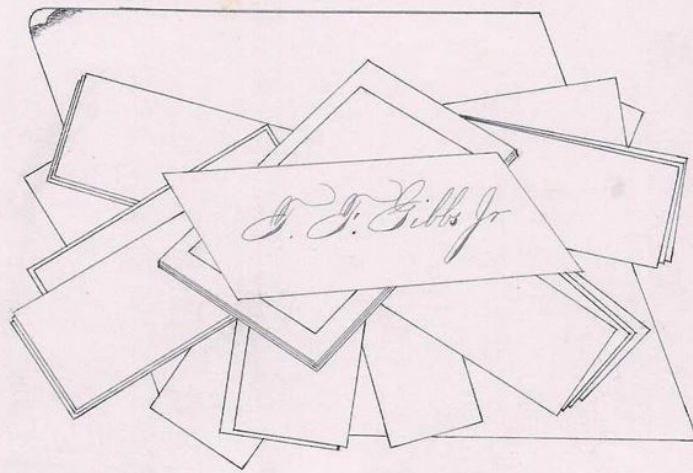
As you ascend the hill of life,
May you never meet a friend.

Yours Sincerely,

Y. P. Kerr

Adolphusstown.

Dec. 29. / 57



Dear Gertrude

May happiness ever be thy lot,
Wherever thou shall be,
And joy and pleasure light the spot
That may be home to thee.

Allie Clark

Warrens with July 25th / 51.

It is not Time that changes,
But our hearts that fade or glow,
With the changing lights and shadows
Of the scenes wherein they go.

May love light and joy's enchantment
Always bless the scene for you,
Hopes crowned with golden harvest.

Keep the years forever new!

Lucie B. Ham

Warrens
July 25th 1851

Lines
To Miss Clark

"May you be happy"
I shall be my song,
Joined with this wish,
"May God your life prolong!"
Minnie Gibbs.

Adolphustown
14 Oct 1880.

Dear Jennie

Just accept this little offering
Enough, from friendship's shrine
Of peace, when thou thinkst of me
When 'twill meet those eyes of mine;
In your Album let it slumber
And when I am far away
It may recall sweet memories
Of a friend of earlier days.

Joe Balsam

Mrs. Balsam

Dear Jennie.

Should earth's joys, illumine thy path
Or its shadows e'er would thee fall.
May God's loving hand extended
Lead thee safely through them all.

Ella M. Sprague

To Miss Clark

May thy voyage through life
Be as happy and free
As the dancing waves
On the bright blue sea

Geo Smith
"

To Jennie

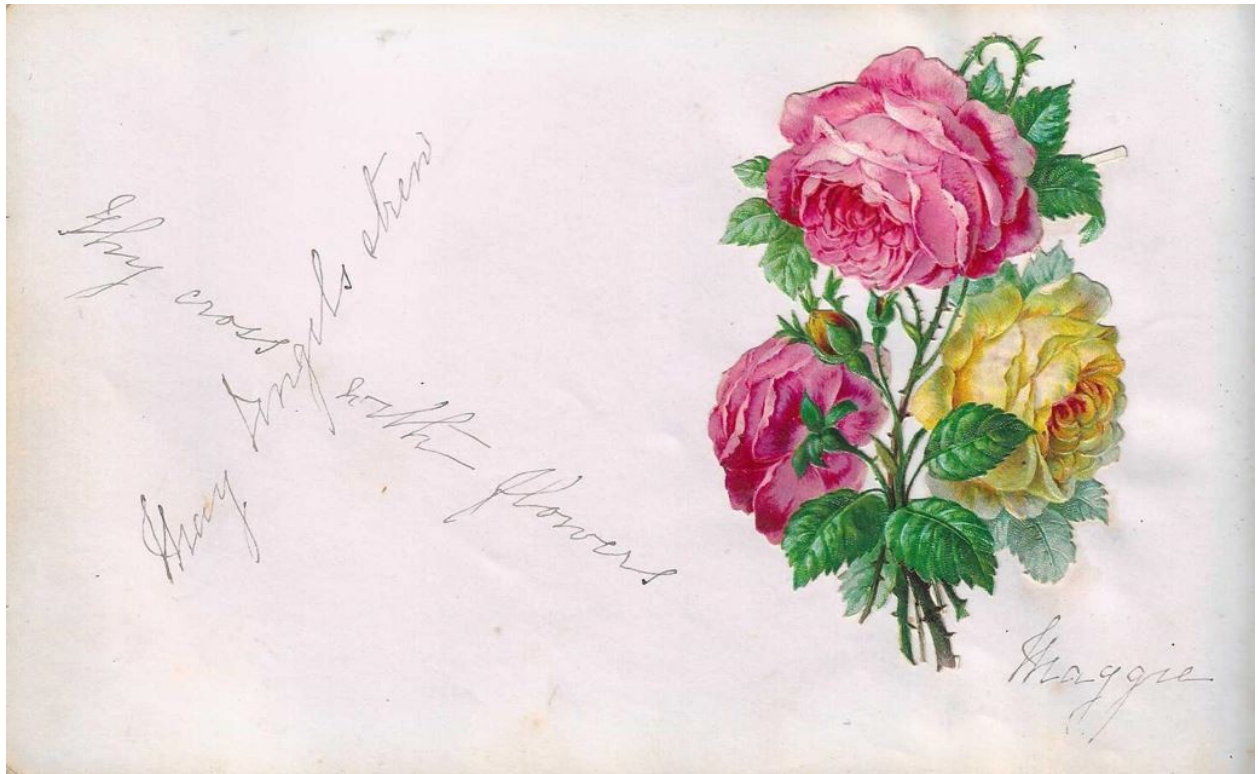
Live for those that love you,
For those whose hearts are true,
For the Heaven that smiles above you
And the good that you may do.

A.C.


Dear Jennie

May you always be happy
And live at your ease
Get a kind husband
And do as you please

A.C. Clark



Miss Fannie Clark



I have looked your Album o'er and o'er
And quizzed what friends have added before;
At last I have found an adequate spot,
On which to add Forgetme not.

D. W. Currier

4/11/79.

Miss Jennie Clark.

He is with thee! - thine own master -
Leading, loving to the end;
Brightening joy and lightening sorrow -
All today, yet more tomorrow,
King & Saviour, Lord & Friend.

John III. 13.

Edwin J. Inwood.

Nov. 2. 82.

Miss Jennie. -

Angels attend thee; may their wings
Fan every shadow from thy brow;
For only bright and loving things
Should wait on one so good as thou

J. H. Tolliffe

To Miss Clark

Pray the flowers of friendship
Embellish thy cot—
And flourish long after
This friend is forgot—

Anne E. Smith
Myrtle

To Miss Clark

Though our acquaintance has been short
Our social moments few
Yet friendship, which is never forgot,
Will make me think of you,
Margaret Barton

To Miss Clark

May Heaven's Blessings ever attend thee
Through the changeful path of life
His choicest gift may fortune send thee
Joy unmixed with care or strife

Thy friend
Merrill

Dear Jennie -

May holy friendship ever be yours
and purest joy and love increase,
May Heaven over your pathway shine
and fill your life with perfect peace!

Ever your friend

Melen M. Merrill

Adolphustown July 12th - 56.

