





May the owner of the album  
and all the friends whose names  
it may bear meet where partings  
are no more, in the joy of the Lord.

Louis P. Beaulry

Kapanea, Ont.

1 June, 1881.

Friendships on Earth sad interruptions meet!  
Yet Friends in Ht. anticipate the time  
When freed from woes they shall each other greet,  
Midst Scenes celestial, crowned with bliss divine.

M<sup>rs</sup> Hansford

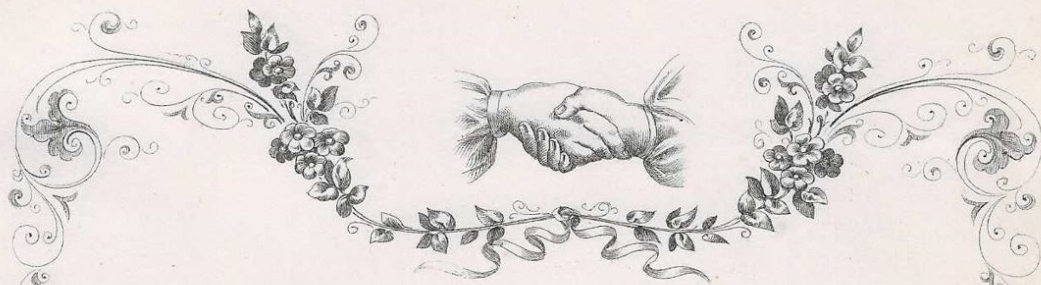
Hopane, Ont.  
June 1<sup>st</sup> 1881



As half in shade and half in sun  
The leafed along its path advances  
May that side that the suns upon  
Be all that ever shall meet thy glances

Hopane  
June 1<sup>st</sup> 1881

A. B. Chambers



Think truly, and thy thought shall this world's  
famine feed; Speak truly, and thy words shall be  
a fruitful seed; Live truly, and thy life shall be  
a great and noble deed.

Edwin Sawood.

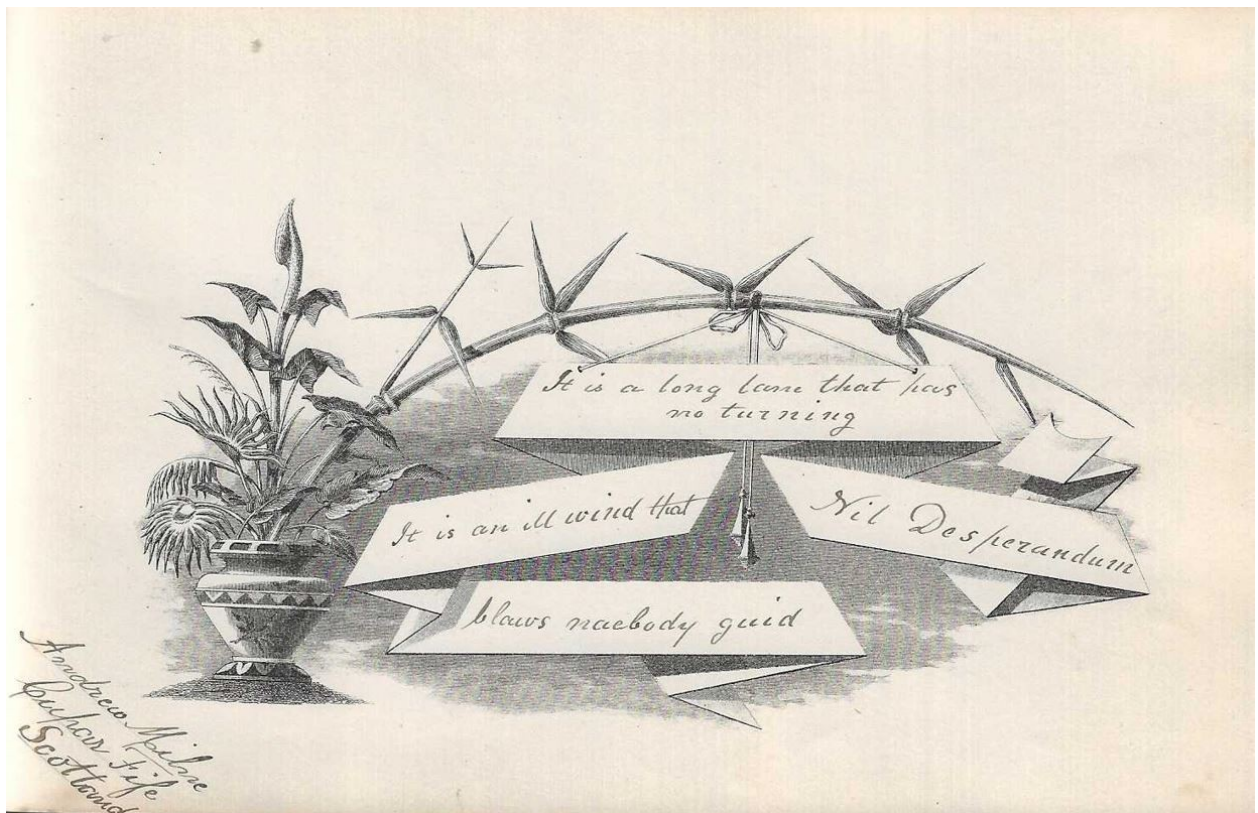
May there in whatever sphere your lot is cast,  
As daughter, sister wife, from the fountains  
Of a heart in which your God sits high enthroned,  
Be novel, robes of holy influence, to bind, to chasten  
And subdue, making the domestic hearth  
A holy altar, from which shall rise to heaven  
The incense sweet, of grateful contrite hearts,  
Heaven's accepted sacrifice.

Toronto March 6<sup>th</sup> 1882.

John Stagg.

"Now abideth faith, hope, love, but  
the greatest of these is love." —  
Kapanea  
June 1. 1887.

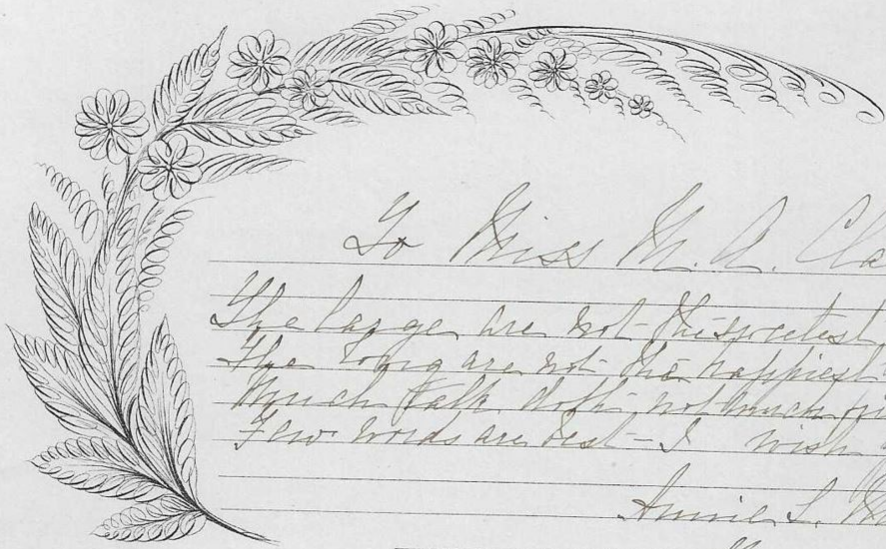
A. F. Bland -



Patience, Perseverance and Prayer  
will enable you to surmount most  
of the Difficulties of Life

Wm. Jackson

Napaul May 1st  
1881.



To Miss M. L. Clark

The larks are not the sweetest of voices  
The doves are not the happiest of birds  
You can talk with no truer friendship than  
I do birds are best - I wish you well

Annie L. Knight

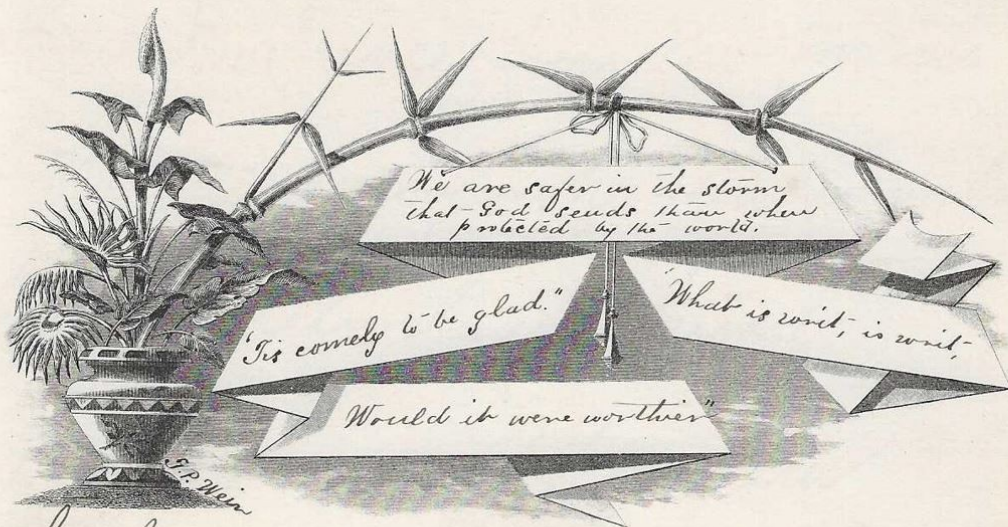
Britannia  
March 1882.

Don't forget  
I miss you in  
W.S.

"In all thy ways acknowledge His name  
He shall direct thy paths" - Prov. 1:47.

C. Hardie,

Napawan, Ont.,  
June 2-1881.



Newburgh  
Jan. 13 / 83

Let not time wace from the portals  
of your memory. The kind remembrance  
of your beloved friend

February 2<sup>nd</sup> 1883  
G. W. Boyden

Miss Miriam.

yield to the Lord, with simple heart,  
all that thou hast, and all thou art;  
Renounce all strength but strength divine;  
And peace shall be forever thine:  
Behold the path which He has trod,  
And follow in that path to God.

W. Rockwell Clancy

Adolphustown, Ont.

14<sup>th</sup> June 1882.



Man trusts in God, He is eternal,  
Woman trusts in man, and he  
is shifting sand.

Alice Steidley  
Cresburg Va

Edwards Camp

Sept 18th 1864

To Miss Clark

If such be the fate that we never again  
should meet on the shores of time  
We know of a home for all the good  
In that far-off beautiful Clime

Yours

Cont. June 1st 64

Truly Yours

L. J. Mansell

To all the good  
As best you can  
In every mood  
To every one  
And soon as one good deed is fairly done  
See that another be at once begun

Shun every ill  
In every shape  
And thus you will  
Much grief of escape  
And eye in every person, place & plight  
Intensely hate the wrong & love the right

May light & love  
Your life adorn  
And onward move  
By grace upborne  
And when the chequered course of life is run  
May it be yours to hear the bless'd "well done"

Edinburgh March 28  
1882

John Dunbar

Dear Misses.

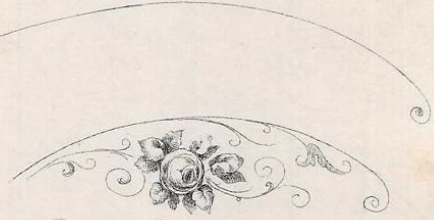
"It is only able

to be good."

Your true friend,

Edmund, Stella Kulla

Ms. A. 9. 2. 1



For Miss Clark,

As you advance in life may the memories of the past  
kindle within your heart feelings of sat-  
isfaction and pleasure, recalled for by  
the recollection of a faithful discharge of duty,  
and the remembrance of a manifestation of kindness  
and amiability under every circumstance.

Christmas  
1883

A. B. Davis

"See how beneath the moonbeams smile,  
You little billow heaves its breast,  
And foams, and sparkles, for awhile  
And murmuring, then subsides to rest;  
Thus man, the sport of bliss and care  
Rises on times, eventful sea  
And heaving swelled a moment there  
Thus melts, into eternity"

March 23<sup>rd</sup> 1882,

Moore  
Your sincere friend Amos H. Moore

To Miss Clark

"We may write our names in albums,  
We may trace them in the sand,  
We may chisel them in marble  
With a firm and skillful hand,  
But the page soon are sullied,  
Soon each name will fade away,  
Like all earthly hopes and prospects  
All are subject to decay.

But, dear friend, there is an album,  
Filled with leaves of snowy white,  
Where no page is ever sullied,  
But forever pure and bright,  
In that book of Life, God's album,  
May your name be penned with care  
and may all who here have written,  
Write their names forever there.

The wish of your sincere friend"

R. R. Young

Adolphustown Jan 31<sup>st</sup> / 42

To Miss Minnie

Baltim 20. 1. 2. 3. 1.

You ask me a line in your album to write,  
Tho' writing in albums is not my forte quite,  
But as tis friend Minnie asks it of me  
I must try, but dear one what shall it be!

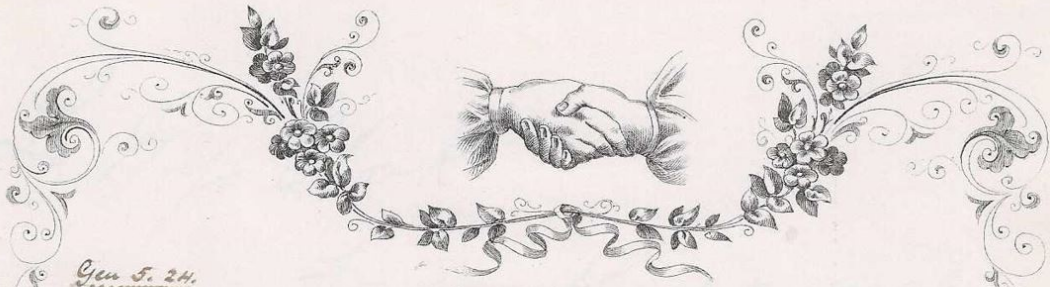
'Tis easy to scribble 'tis easy to write,  
But to write to one's profit 's another thing quite  
I should surely regret after all had been done  
If my writing gave pleasure or profit to none.

I wish for my friend all that earth can bestow  
Much happiness, comfort & bliss here below,  
I trust she may share that God can afford  
Forgiveness, salvation, the joy of her Lord.

I pray that her life may be happy & blest,  
That Jesus may dwell in her heart as a guest,  
That in death she may triumph thro' <sup>his</sup> grace & blood  
And then live for ever & ever in Heaven.

D. Winter

Monroay, Feb. 1. 184.



Gen 5. 24.

To Miss Miriam

So mayest thou walk,  
Leaning on Him alone,  
His life they buy our,  
Until He takes thee up to walk with Him in white

A. S. Wood.

Ms Miss Clark,

For something original,  
I've been puzzling my brain,  
But find, there's nothing original on me,  
Excepting Original Sin.

Edgar A. Snow

Shuteville  
High School  
22/3/89

Fail not to remember  
That the condition of a  
Happy and peaceful life  
Is this — Be True.

Minnie Deunbar

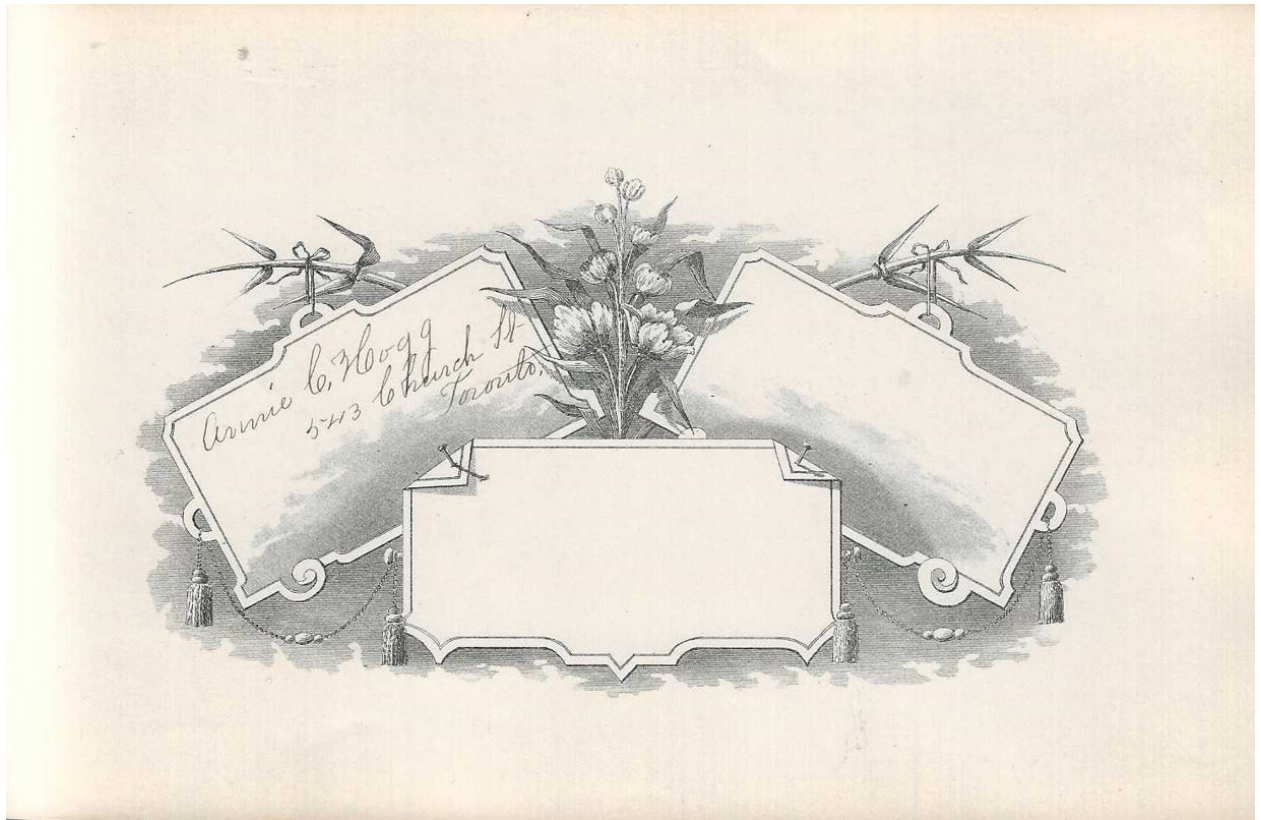
Lorne Villa March 31<sup>st</sup> 1889.

Our Creed.                      Our work.  
Christus mundi et mundus Christo.

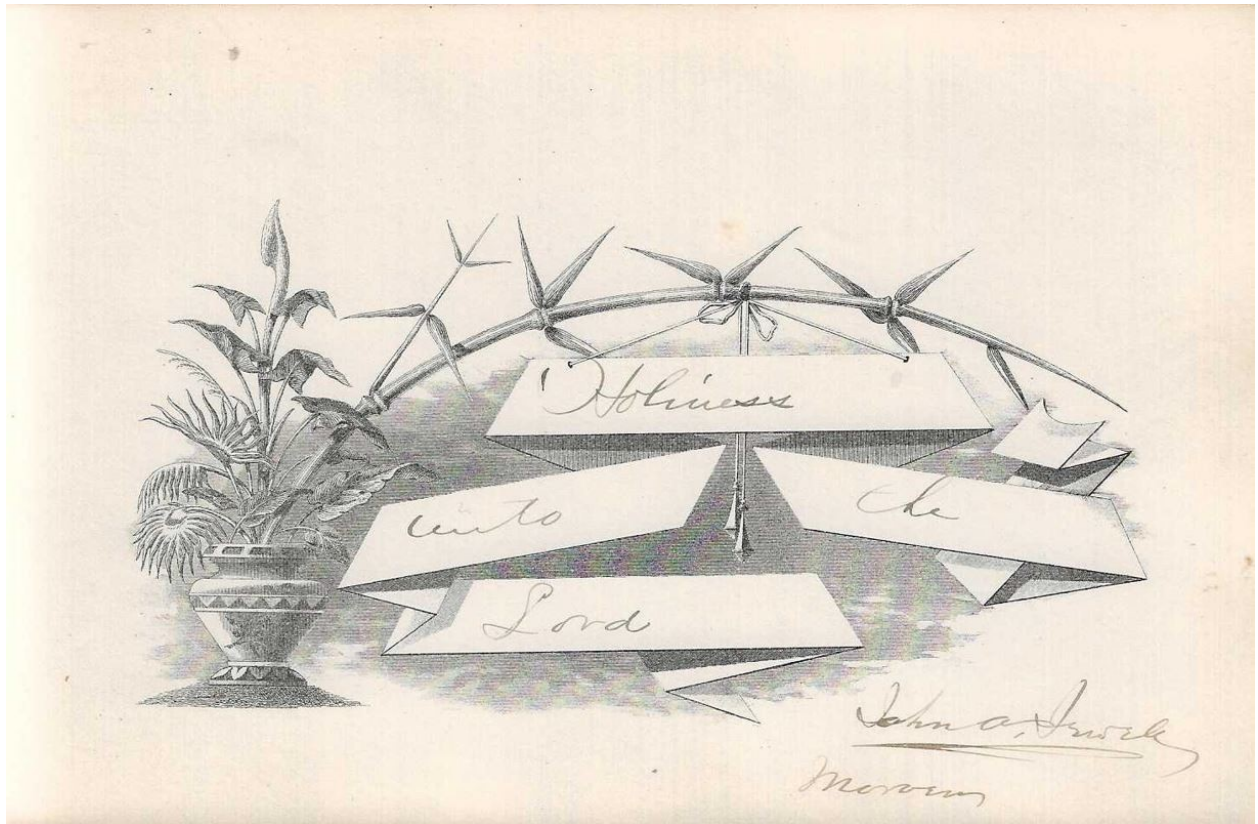
William I. Shaw.

Napawee,  
June 1, 1884.





To  
Miss Clark,  
It cannot be that life, with this, shall end  
When memory hath no death  
for friend,  
Wm. J. R. Jewell  
Cheverus  
Camp Ground  
1884,



Did I possess the gold of earth  
And every human title given  
I must be valued by my worth  
And goodness is the coin of Heaven  
William Galbraith  
Wasson, June 1<sup>st</sup> / 1881.

Life is real, life is earnest  
And the grave is not its goal  
Dust thou art, to dust returned  
(Returnet), Has not spoken of the soul  
Napawin May 31<sup>st</sup> J. G. Williams  
1881.

Rev. Ammadute & Pearson  
Ottawa  
M.A.

Dear Miriam -

May Pleasure's fairest flowrets bloom along  
thy pathway over Life's unsheltered hills  
and gild thy life's long Summer day, like rays  
of mellow Autumn sunshine streaming through  
the rifted clouds light up the dark blue waves  
and foam-wreaths on old Ocean's furrowed brow.

Your true friend

Helen M. Merrill

Adolphusstown July 12<sup>th</sup> /86.

