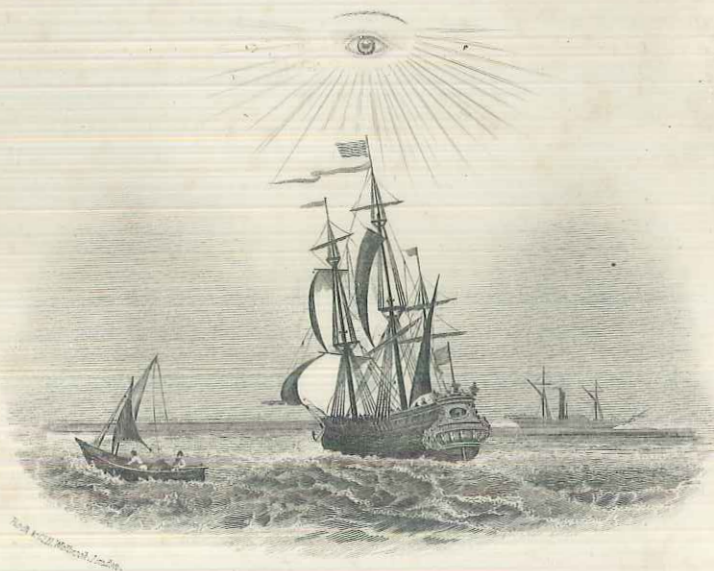


MAY IT WATCH OVER YOU

Ap 314



May it watch over you!



*I daily weep your absence- but that of course you know
Not a moment ever passes but I think of you Jeannot.*

ON GLAZED CARD

*I daily weep your absence- but that of course you know:
Not a moment ever passes but I think of you Jeannot.*

NOVELTY PICTORIAL
WRITING PAPER
"LYRICAL"

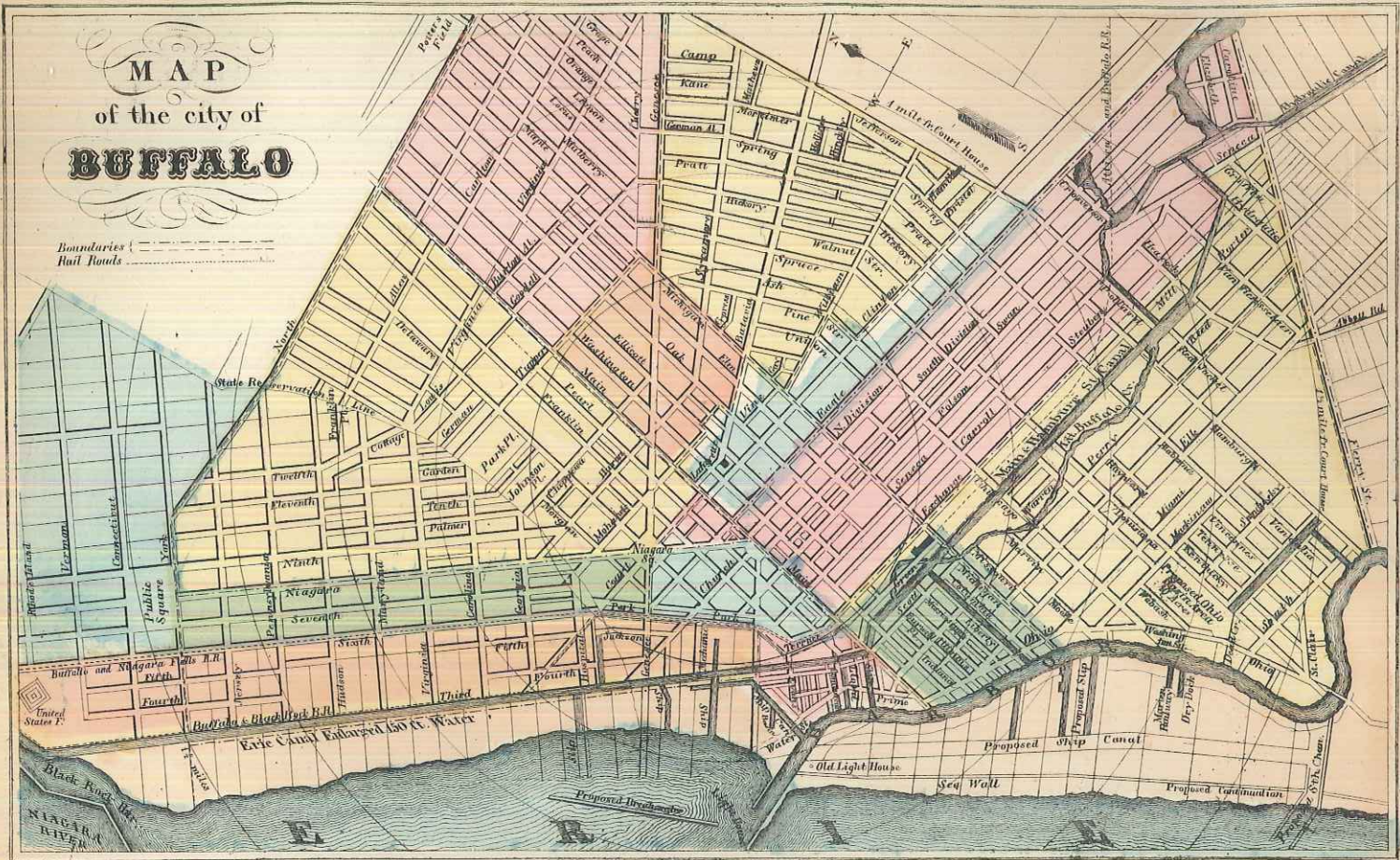
DEVOTEDNESS.

*With thee conversing I forget all time;
All seasons and their change, all please alike.
Sweet is the breath of morn, her rising sweet,
With charm of earliest birds; pleasant the sun,
When first on this delightful land he spreads
His orient beams, on herb, tree, fruit, and flower,
Glistening with dew, but neither breath of morn,
With charm of earliest birds, nor rising sun,
On this delightful land, nor herb, fruit, flower,
Glistening with dew, nor fragrance after showers;
Nor grateful evening mild, nor silent night,
Nor glittering star-light without thee is sweet.*
M.T.S.

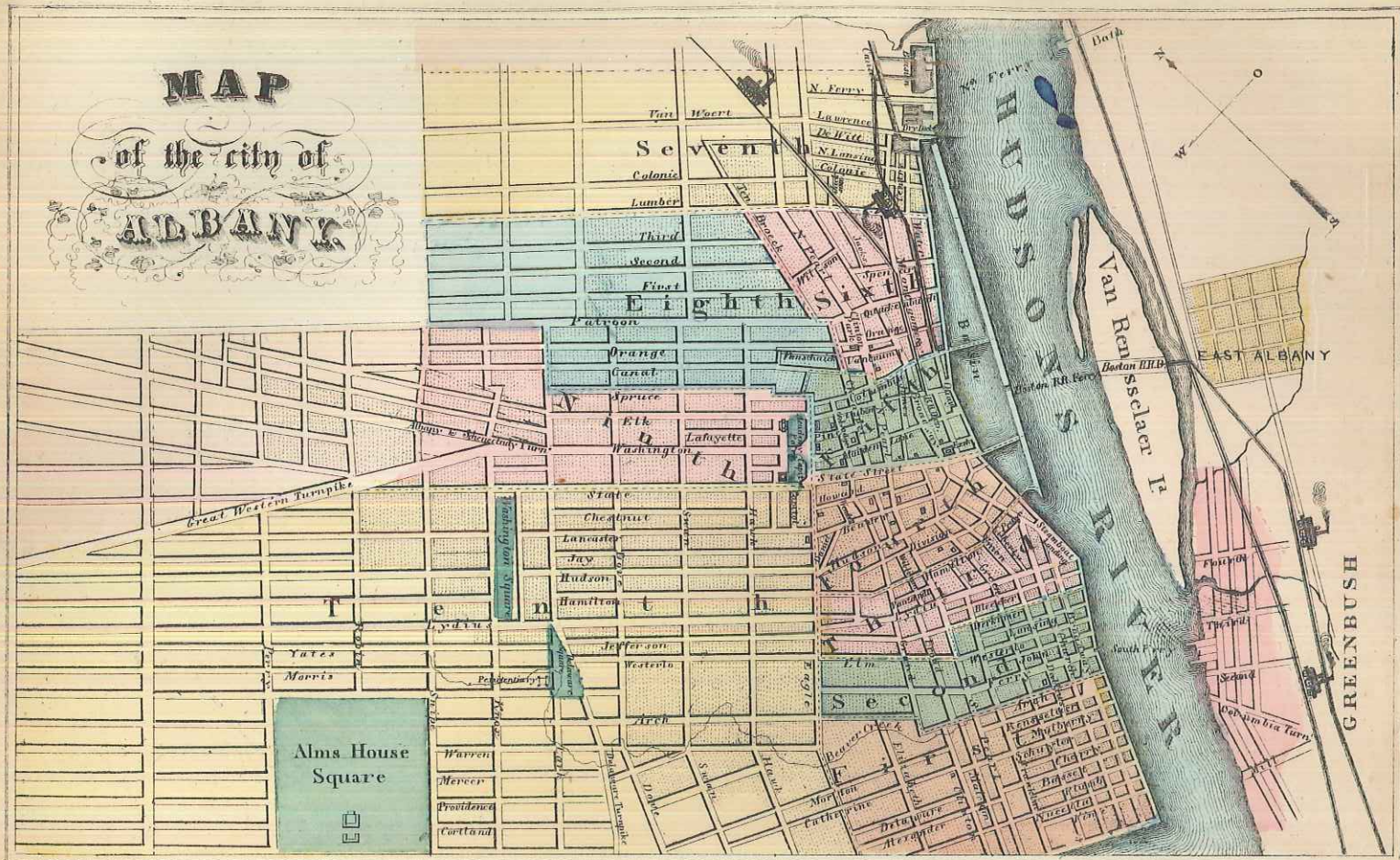
FORGET THEE?

Forget thee? If to dream by night and muse on thee by day;
If all the worship, deep and wild, a poet's heart can pay;
If prayers in absence, breath'd for thee to Heaven's protecting power;
If winged thoughts that flit to thee a thousand in an hour;
If busy Fancy blending thee with all my future lot;
If this thou callst 'forgetting' thou indeed, shalt be forgot!
Forget thee? Bid the forest birds forget their sweetest tune;
Forget thee? Bid the sea forget to swell beneath the moon;
Bid the thirsty flowers forget to drink the eve's refreshing dew;
Thyself forget thine 'own dear land' and its 'mountains wild and blue';
Forget each old familiar face, each long remember'd spot;
When these things are forgot by thee, then thou shalt be forgot.

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IN THE 1840s



Ch. Magnus lith. New York.



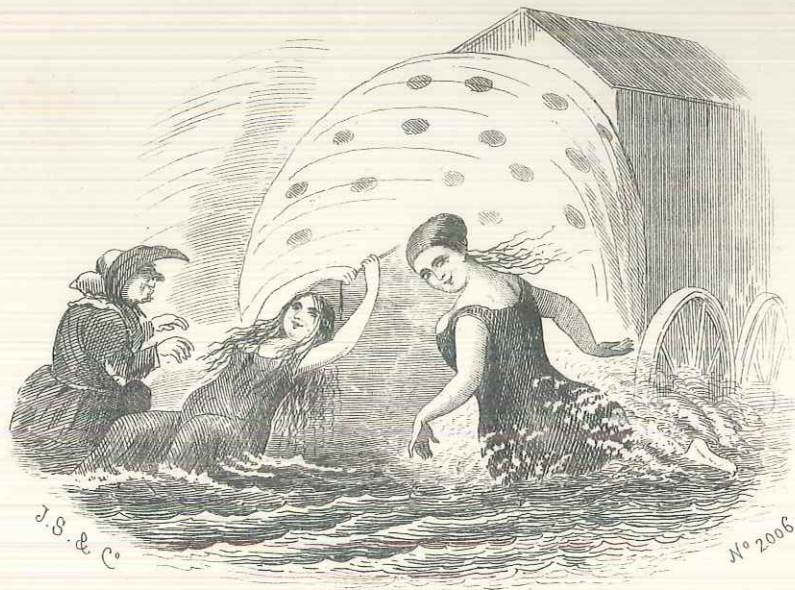
Ch.^s Magnus lith. New York.



BOWLING GREEN

Lith. of Ch. Magnus N.Yk.





THE FROLICSOME BATHERS.
"Ah you may look."