

RESIGNATION

There is no one to watch and tend,
But one dead man to be buried.

HOPE

The world may change from old to new,
From new to old again;

THE FOREST FUNERAL

She was a fair child, with masses of
long black hair lying over her pillow.

CARRY AND THE DOG ARGUS

"Carry is a great little fellow." Almost
every day she comes with such a pleading
look, and "Cousin Marie, if you'll just tell
me a story now, I'll not ask you any more."

THE TRAVELLER

In the fall of 1846, I was travelling
eastward in a stage-coach from Pittsburg
over the mountains.

THE TRAVELLER

In the fall of 1846, I was travelling
eastward in a stage-coach from Pittsburg
over the mountains.

THE TRAVELLER

In the fall of 1846, I was travelling
eastward in a stage-coach from Pittsburg
over the mountains.

THE TRAVELLER

In the fall of 1846, I was travelling
eastward in a stage-coach from Pittsburg
over the mountains.

THE TRAVELLER

In the fall of 1846, I was travelling
eastward in a stage-coach from Pittsburg
over the mountains.

THE TRAVELLER

In the fall of 1846, I was travelling
eastward in a stage-coach from Pittsburg
over the mountains.