

Friend Mary,

May your present life, be
filled with the performance of good deeds,
and a cultivation of the Christian virtues;
and your reward be a brilliant "future"
is the wish of your Friend,

Susan Fuller.

Traverse Nov, 18th 1859.

'Tis Sweet To Be Remembered.

O! 'tis sweet to be remembered,
In the summer time of life,
Ere we reach the burning summit,
With our weight of woe and strife;
To look backwards thro' the shadows,
Where our journey first begun,
And the golden flowers of memory
Turn their faces to the sun.

'Tis sweet to be remembered,
As the breeze remembers day,
Floating upward from the valley,
O'er the pilgrim's weary way.
O! 'tis sweet to be remembered,
When our life has lost its bloom,
And every morning sun we meet
May leave us at the Tomb.

When our youth is half forgotten,
And we gaze with yearning fond,
From a world where all are dying,
To a deathless world beyond;
'Tis sweet to be remembered,

As the stars remember night,
Shining downward through the darkness
With a pure and holy light.

Traverse
August 4th

1897

} Your Friend J.E.S.

To Mary.

Mary! it is a lovely name,
Thrice honoured by the rolls of fame
Not for the blazonry of birth,
Nor honours springing from the earth
But what evangelists have told
Of three, who bore that name of old
Mary the mother of our Lord,
Mary who sat to hear his word,
And Mary Magdalen to whom
Christ came, while weeping o'er his tomb
These to that humble name supply
A glory which can never die.

May my prayer for you shall be,
May you resemble all the three
In faith, and hope, and charity. Ellen Wagner.



Painted by D. Machise, R.A.

Engraved by A.L. Dick

PREPARING MOSES FOR THE FAIR.

A scene from the Vicar of Wakefield.

To Mary

Let memory sometimes lead thee back,
To other days almost forgot
And when you think of other friends
That loved thee well - forget me not

Your Cousin Hannah

St Peter Mann

Aug 21st, 1865



You are going from us Mary. Come back
and see us sometime, won't you?

Lopokina in mize.

Pajindager Minnesota

May 16. 1861.

Blessed are they that do His commandments that
they may have right to the tree of life and
may enter in through the gates into the city

Your friend,

Suzelique Renville

"Happy are we today girls

Happy, happy are we
The hearts that we make gay girls
With us shall happy be.

Heavily we may return girls
Heavily, wearily at last
But memory will learn girls
To love the happy past.

Age may bring its gloomy hours
And time may make us sad
But we today are free from care
And all our hearts are glad."

Dear Mary when old ^{age} comes
come, so that you have to put on
your spectacles to read this. Then
think of the happy hours that we
have spent together.

Lucretia A. Latham Esq

Hazlwood. May. 16. 1861.

Do Mary

A place in your Album no doubt I can find,
Where I, to be sure might write a short letter,
Expressing great pleasure and wishes so kind,
But a place in your heart would suit me much better.

I know very well, it must ^{be} a warm place,
Where I could luxuriate nicely and flourish;
The reason I know this, - I see in the face,
The tokens of what such a notion would nourish.

I know too as well, that my chances are small,
And probably I must remain a forlorn ex;
Sometimes though, I think, if I can't get it all,
Perhaps I may get slip into one corner.

Be this as it may, I will wish you no ill.

But earnestly wish, (and I cannot restrain it)
That friendship and kindness your heart may so fill,
That some worthy one may get chance to obtain it.

Anon

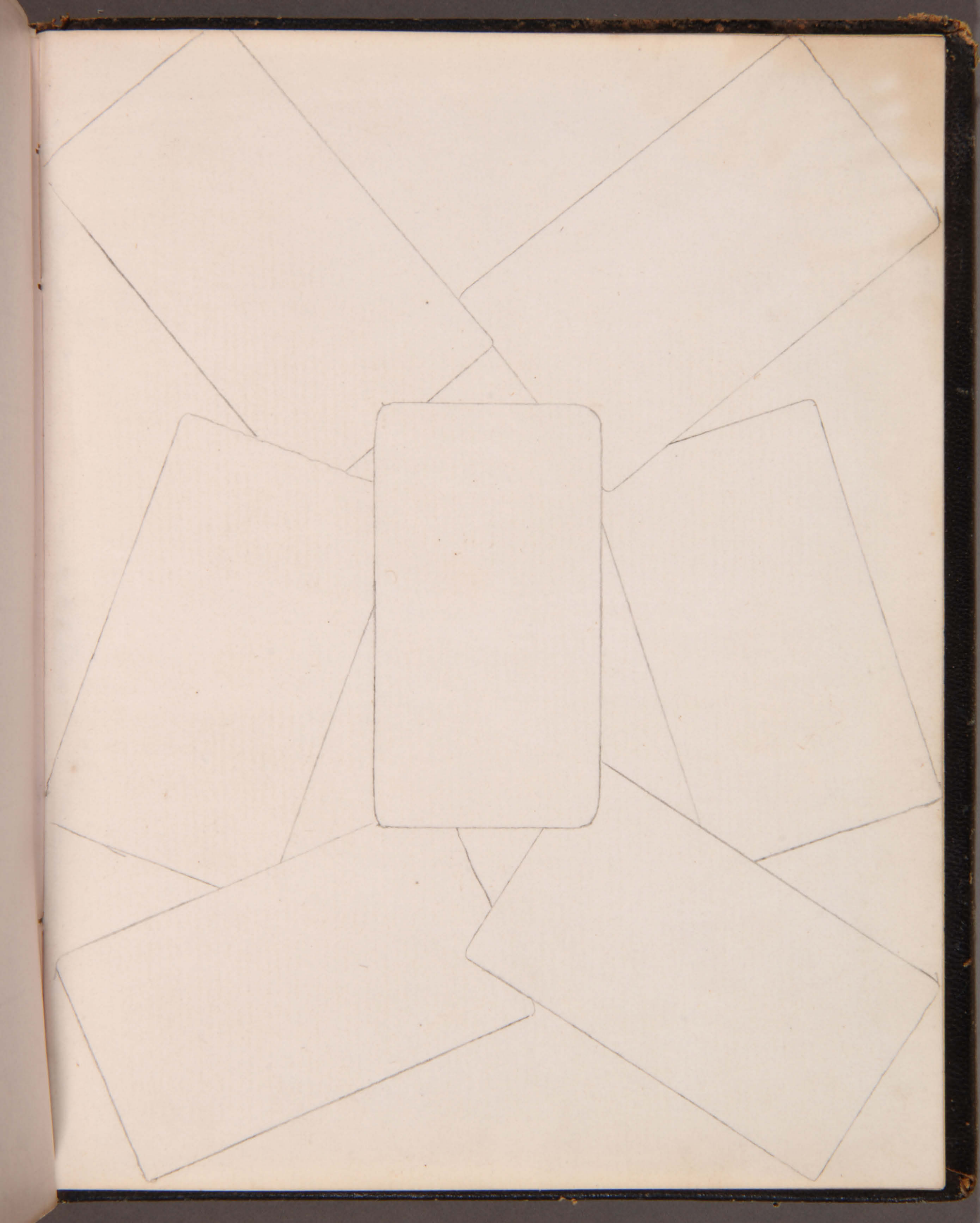
Out of my last home, dark and cold,
I shall pass to the city whose streets are gold;
From the silence that falls upon sin and pain,
To the deathless joy of the angels' strain,
Hell shall be ended what ill began,
Out of the shadow, into the sun."

The time is coming Mary dear, when
we too shall be out of this some time
shadow of this - God's earth, into the perfect
sunlight - of His heaven.

Affectionately,

Martin Taylor Riggs.

Pajulager Minnesota.
May 16. 1861.







From the collections of the Minnesota Historical Society: Alexander G. Huggins and Family Papers.

Copyright in this digital version belongs to the Minnesota Historical Society, and its content may not be copied without the copyright holder's express written permission. Users may print, download, link to, or email content, however, for individual use.

To request permission for commercial or educational use, please contact the Minnesota Historical Society.

www.mnhs.org