Susanna Shiers.

Stapleham?

1842.

Mom is white, at least if I
[illegible]
[illegible] is not [illegible] Negroe like my
Dear Pa I'll return blor.

For Kitty is all my Eye
[illegible] with no one,
I like not try to ravarify
[illegible] are a bore.

J. Rivers — The Newton Oak

Lines on a Summer evening.

[illegible] hour when from the boughs
[illegible] high note is heard,
[illegible] hour when lowest vows
[illegible] is every whispered word,
[illegible] winds & waters near
[illegible] the lonely ear.

[illegible] dew lies lightly wet
[illegible] the stars are met,
[illegible] heaven that clear obscure.
[illegible] dark & darkly lowers,
[illegible] the decline of day
[illegible] melts beneath the moon away.

L. M. Sours.

[illegible] in your head
[illegible] hide your head

The Kiss

[illegible] one [illegible] that [illegible] kiss
[illegible] one delicious night—
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] kiss
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] delight.

[illegible] gentle [illegible] my lips along
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] move,
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] kiss was wrong
[illegible] how can you be so cruel my love?

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] me,
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] me.

A woman a spaniel a walnut tree.
The more you beat them the better they be.

Ingleborough Cave.

Stand about the throne of glass, and before the four beasts,
And round about the throne, and upon the throne,
Were four beasts full of eyes before and behind,
And the four beasts had each of them six wings about him,
And they were full of eyes within:
And they rest not day and night, saying,

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
Which was, and is, and is to come.
And when those beasts give glory, and honour, and thanks,
To him that sat on the throne, who liveth for ever and ever,
The four and twenty elders fall down before him that sat on the throne,
And worship him that liveth for ever and ever,
And cast their crowns before the throne, saying,

Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power:
For thou hast created all things,
And for thy pleasure they are and were created.

And I saw in the right hand of him that sat on the throne
A book written within and on the backside,
Sealed with seven seals.
And I saw a strong angel proclaiming with a loud voice,
Who is worthy to open the book, and to loose the seals thereof?
And no man in heaven, nor in earth, neither under the earth,
Was able to open the book, neither to look thereon.
And I wept much, because no man was found worthy to open and read the book,
Neither to look thereon.
And one of the elders saith unto me, Weep not:
Behold, the Lion of the tribe of Juda, the Root of David, hath prevailed to open the book,
And to loose the seven seals thereof.

And I beheld, and, lo, in the midst of the throne and of the four beasts,
And in the midst of the elders, stood a Lamb as it had been slain,
Having seven horns and seven eyes, which are the seven Spirits of God sent forth into all the earth.
And he came and took the book out of the right hand of him that sat upon the throne.
And when he had taken the book, the four beasts and four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb,
Having every one of them harps, and golden vials full of odours, which are the prayers of saints.
And they sung a new song, saying,
Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof:
For thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation,
And hast made us unto our God kings and priests:
And we shall reign on the earth.
And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne and the beasts and the elders:
And the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands,
Saying with a loud voice,
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.
And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea,
And all that are in them, heard I saying,
Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power,
Be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever.
And the four beasts said, Amen.
And the four and twenty elders fell down and worshipped him that liveth for ever and ever.

[illegible]

Robert Storey

I never in this life for a moment have forgot
But a thousand kind-plaints have me
And I thought as the dear little Cubies for
How delicious 'twould be if you let me. Denied

When your mouth with a whisper came close to
'Twas that what kind-plaints have me my cheek
For plain as the eyes of a Venus could speak
This lips seemed to say you would let me.

Then to me so empty as what I have
Now say that you have come to forget me done
They are both of complaints too pouting to
And I thought you could not but let me Shun
It at
"
"

Mechanically.

Kepler's Laws &c. how
Sublime

Which
It causes one equal areas equal
Time

Which
It binds with Telegraphic Speed each
Planet Sun.

ich Another course around the
Sun.

Which
It keeps the Earth's Globe the
Ocean

in an eternal state of
Commotion.

It causes Labor Death and
Famine

By blighting Corn of the Land we
Live in.

It causes sorrow Grief and
Woe

on overtakes the guilty be
It So.

It overtakes Jealousy's lovers with a bound.
Leper they get over a mile of ground.
It is in fact Jove's Messenger of Wonder.
which at times beguiles our ears with Thunder
when its vivid Lightnings to our View does flash.
It tears up trees & it lays town buildings with a Crash.
Whence this fearful agent comes Jove only knows.
It does its work with grand decision hence it goes.
It goes. It flies with eager speed
From Pole to Pole
And Wafts with amazing Swift mans Thoughts From Soul to Soul

Electric Mark
London
Nov. 11th 1849.

ELTHAM BRIDGE.

If Gentlemen who are determined
to make some marks in this Book
would take an Example from
the above they would shew
themselves more sensible
great use.

Christ

[illegible] dear [illegible] look [illegible] dark [illegible] dear [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

J. B.

" I could rather call it a creation
of Salvator Rosa ! " M. M.

Old Mother Carpenter

'Tis pleasant when the day goes down
To watch the sun's bright glory
Circle as with a glittering crown
The chapel calm and hoary
That crowns still on Sabbath nights,
Beneath its walls to linger;
Its dim walls touched with silver light
By the moon's hallowed finger.

"Oh! trust not, cling not to the hope
Of constancy below,
Earth's fragile blossoms smile and droop,
Her waters ebb and flow;
Your flowret withers as it springs,
Your bud in the sere;
Ay, even in life's meanest things,
This is a word of cheer
E. W. S

Lafayette
Sept 7th 1846

By seeing what you feel is honest, and will win and merit the esteem of those you love, as every man of sense —

Saying Fred" — What are you doing there Jane?" — "Why Ma I'm going to dye my doll's petticoat red." — "But what have you got to dye it with?" — "Beer Ma!" — "Beer! Who on earth told you that beer would dye red?" — "Why ma said yesterday that it was beer that made your nose so red and I thought that —" "Here Susan take this child to bed — & it Jane