Album

Juliet Ada Jackson

~~52 Bloomfield St~~

Hoboken

N.J.

411 Garden Street

United States of America

No. X

I wish that no flattery may ever desecrate this Album; that no falsehood may darken its whiteness; but that the spirit of truth, light and love may brighten and fructify its fair pages

I wish that she whose name it bears may never know the treachery of friendship, The blight of unreciprocal affection: but with what measure of love she metes, it shall be measured to her again. I wish that these leaves, as spotless as her own true heart, may receive only the impress of kindness and benevolence, and that buds of promise may cluster her that shall burst in blossoms of beauty. I wish that in after years, when the fingers that traced these lines shall be motionless, and memory and sadness, hand in hand, shall look to the things that were, these offerings may be a medium by which her faith may climb to the eternal sphere where re-union shall be, and endure forever.

Otto Fickel

Hoboken New Jersey Aug 28th 1881




My love




Remember me.


Yours for ever.




Unity.


Yours for ever.


Sincerity


Love's Offering


Thine for ever.


Happiness


Faithful


Thine in love


Two hearts in one.


Industry


Affection












Tribute
of love




Trust
in me


Hungary.


Russia.





To Juliet

Life after all is a kindly affair
Why is it stupid and not worth the living
Stewing and getting won't drive away care
Try giving

Scowling and growling will make a man old
Money and fame at the best are beguiling
Don't be suspicious and selfish and cold
Try smiling

Happiness stands like a maid at your gate
Why should you think you will find her by roving
Never was greater mistake than to haste
Try loving

Yours truly
Harry Kotner

Hoboken Aug. 31st 1881






Hungary


















TAKE CARE
IN VAIN I FL
ALL PEACE
SPEAK
LET IT BE
WILL YOU
ACCEPT
TELL
TIME WILL
SO LET
THEM BE
THE GROWTH OF LOVE
MY GUIDING STAR
FOR THEE
I Cling to thee
I Cling to thee

"Life hath as many farewells
As it hath sunny hours
And over some are scattered thorns
And over others flowers

Nealie Elliott

June 20th 1880

Jersey City Heights
N. J.

Dear Friend

May your joys be as deep as the Ocean
And your sorrows as light as its foam

Be the wish of

Yours very truly

P. M.

July 16, 1886


Love One Another.
Rom. XIII. 8

Sincerely yours,

R. Moses.

Hoboken, N. J.

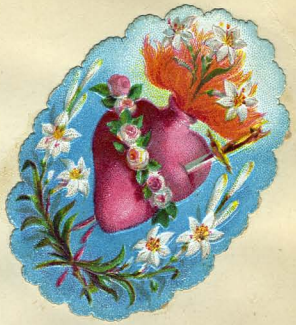
June 22nd/886.


















HOPE


A HAPPY NEW YEAR


My love


Ever Yours




To one I admire.
First Love.






True to thee.











Your little country friend

Sophie Seiner

Highland Falls Aug. 29th

N. Y.




Robt. J. Millar, New York, Feb 27 1849

To Juliet

Should sorrow o'er thy brow
Its darkened shadow fling,
And hopes, that cheer thee now,
Die in their early spring;
Should pleasure, at its birth,
Fade like the hues of even,
Turn thou away from earth,
There's rest for thee in Heaven.
But, O, if thornless flowers
Throughout thy pathway bloom,
And gayly fleet the hours,
Unstained by earthly gloom; —
Still, let not every thought
To this poor world be given;
Nor always be forgot
Thy better home in Heaven.

Mother.

Hoboken N. J. Oct. 1st. 1878.

Just pause, dear friend
Until you've read, these
Lines I've sketched for thee.
I thought of you when far away
Each day in rambling round.
Thoughts of home were thoughts of thee
Joy and happiness combined
And blessings like these, I hope you'll have
Clouded not by sorrowful days.
Know me then, dear friend, and think
Some day when reading this
Of one who's friendship can ne'er change
Nor lessen to one degree.

Truly your friend

Louis P. Lejeune.

Hobart, N.J.
July 1st 1884.

Frankf. Monstrr.

Feb. 3rd. 1881.

Respectfully
Yours
Lewis D. Lippman
Philad.a

New York Sep. 11/61

Yours Truly

Louis H Kellers

W.Y. Sept 11/81

Yours Truly

Marcus Hellis

New York

Oct. 7th 1881

Here may fond memory linger,
And brightly may it beam,
To cheer thee through the mazes,
Adown life's ebbing stream.
May many friends encircle
Thy pathway here on earth,
May peace and comfort ever
Illume thy home and hearth.
May many joys surround thee,
And sorrow never come
To cast its gloomy mantle
Around thy sunny home.
And when this life is ended,
Thy spirit wing its flight,
Where all the good, forever
In bliss shall reunite.

Isabel E. Jackson.

Hoboken Oct. 1st. 1878.

To Juliet.

May you always remain the same, Juliet,
Ever fervent and true,
And when any man tells you, "he loves you"
Tell him "its just what he ought to do".

Your sincere friend
Ida A. Booth

Hoboken Dec 9th 1878
"It might have been".

To Julia,

"O woman! lovely woman! nature made thee,
To temper man; we had been brutes without
thee,
Angels are painted fair to look like thee."

Yours truly
George Gartland

Hoboken, Nov. 18th 1878.

To Juliet

There are few friends in this wide world
Who love us fond and true
But Juliet when you count them o'er
Count me among the few

Hoboken Jan 13 1879

James. E. Coane

married Juliet's sister Leonore

Good wishes, and a continuece of Friendship

Yours sincere friend.

Marie A. Keen.

Hobby Park. July 20. 1887.

To Juliet.

Let fate do her worst, there are relics of joy,
Bright dreams of the past, which she cannot destroy,
And which come in the night-time of sorrow and care,
To bring back the features that joy used to wear.
Long, long be the heart with such memories filled
Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled,
You may break, you may ruin the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still.

Leanore C. Jackson.

Hoboken October. 4th. 1878.

Juliet's sister

My wish to thee,
That thou mayst be,
"A perfect woman nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command.
With spirits still and bright
Yet something of an angel's light".

Yours truly,

L. Reid

Hoboken, Mar. 26, 1880.

To Juliet

Soon after the clash of our hands have grown cold
New friends will claim thee, and blot out the old,
But all others forgotten, I trust there will be,
One place in thy memory, devoted to me.

Your Cousin
Isabel F. Sylvester

Ellaville Fla, Oct. 10, 1878

Juliet's cousin

Remember well and bear in mind.
A constant friend is hard to find,
But when you get one kind and true,
Forsake not the old one for the new.

May you my friend be ever blest,
With friends selected from the best
And in return may you extend,
A gem of love to every friend.

But all my friend that I will say
I'll wish you many a happy day
A life of bliss, a home of love
To meet you in the realms above

Your sincere friend
Ida Juliet Kutner

Hoboken Aug 29th 1881

Remember Aug 29th
Hoboken

In ascending the steps of
prosperity may you never
make a misstep.

James C. Ellis

June 19th
80

Juliet you ask a line of me,
Referring to my muse,
And as you smile appealingly,
How can I well refuse?
But more than this you see I've done,
As these few words will state,
For though you only asked for one,
You see I've given you eight.

Milland F. Jackson.

Hoboken Oct 6. 1858.

Juliet's Brother

Very truly
Your Friend.
Wm A. Coons.

W H.
July 30/79.

Yours Truly.

S. Harris Kirk.

Hoboken April 12th 1880.

Yours Truly
C. Pemberton M.D.

Hotel Albion
Asbury Park, N.J. Aug. 3d. 1889.

To Juliet:

Your friends, I presume, will wish you
happiness and health,
Peace and prosperity, unlimited wealth,
But there is something which is better
By far than riches, friendship or fair
weather:
I will be brief; those joys are all combined
In two words, - which I wish you, a "content
ed mind."

John Gartland.

Hoboken Dec 5th 1878.

To Juliet

Though you have friends to share
Your every want and every care,
Forget not her who doth thee love,
But pray that we may meet above.

Ever your friend
Addie G Vinten

Roseville, N. J. March 29th 1880.

Yours Truly

Frank Kunz

Hoboken, May. 4. 1883.

A little health, a little wealth,
A little house and freedom,
A few good friends for certain ends,
And little use to need them.

Your true friend

Eva Elkus.

N. Y. July 4th 1880

To Julia

May you always be happy,
And live at your ease;
Get a kind husband.
And do as you please.

Your friend

Hoboken Sept 27. 1882.

Very truly Your Friend

T. T. Smyth

New York March 1878

To Julie –

May thy voyage through life
Be as happy & free
As the dancing wave
On the deep blue sea

Yours Truly
Wm F. Johnson

Hoboken Nov 5/84

Sincerely Yours.

George S. Stol.

Hoboken Feby 2nd 81.

Johnny Thurson

Amsterdam Augest the 5,

N. Y 1884

"So live, that when thy Summons comes to join
The innumerable Caravan that moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death
Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained & soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him and lies down to pleasant dreams"

Very Truly Yours

April 8th 1880 E H A Correa

In the Tempest of life when the wave and the gale
Are around and above, if thy footing should fail
If thine eye should fail, and thy caution depart
"Look Aloft", and be firm and be fearless of heart.

Should they who are nearest and dearest thy heart
Thy friends and companions in sorrow depart
"Look Aloft" from the darkness and dust of the tomb
To that soil where "affection" are ever in bloom.

And oh! when Death comes in his terror to cast
His fears on the future, his pall on the past
In that moment of darkness with hope in thy heart
And a smile in thy eye "Look Aloft" and depart

Yours Truly,
Susie V. Applegate

Hoboken N. J.
January 25th 1879

Yours. Truly

Chas. F. Low

Hoboken. May 1st/82

To my dear Friend Julick.

I wish you success and joy through life.

And judging from long acquaintance, you'll make a good wife

May my wellwishes from this day forth be fulfilled.

You may think I don't mean it, because it's written with a quill

But rest assured, my beloved Friend

What I wish you shall be a Godsend.

Hoboken, Jany 18th 1879.

O. C. Franke

Clarence S. Jackson.

Hoboken, N. J.

February 4 - 1885.

One day at number 54,
I sat at the window sat;
And there passed by a maiden fair
With a merry nobby hat.
I looked at her; she winked at me; (?)

There was mischief in her eye.
She says she didn't; but she did,
"They all do it" on the sly.
Then afterwards this girl I met
Who's called the charming Juliet.
And if you'd like to know her you
Had better go to "53".

Juliet's Brother

When you want to laugh
just look at my "Autograph"

James Claudius

"Indeed it is a worldly treat
To meet a girl without conceit;
In which so we find a maid
Who deals in naught but naked truth—
A metaphor she oft may claim,
A verse, forsooth, to suit the same,
But yet her Genius never falters,
And hence her thoughts she never alters."

Your friend,

G. A. Conrad.

Hoboken. Apl. 15th 1880.

To Julia

"In the hour of calm reflection,
In the hour of social glee,
Looking back in recollection,
Do not fail to think of me."

Sara P. Vinton

Hoboken Jan. 19th/79

To Juliet

May wisdom, faith, and truth combine
And every grace of heart be thine

Your Sincere Friend
Mary C. Applegate

Hoboken N. J.
January 20th 1879

To Juliet

Although as Strangers
we did meet
In Friendship, Harmony shall
always greet.

For the remembrance

Julia Wolff
R. C.

May 1/82

To Juliet.

When the golden sun is sinking,
And your heart from care is free;
When of no one else you're thinking,
Will you sometimes think of me?

Belle J. Sylvester.

Lancaster June 15. 79.

Juliet's cousin

"For every evil under the sun
There is a remedy, or there is none
If there is one, go and find it.
If there is none, never mind it.

'Tis an old maxim of the schools
That flattery is the food of fools
Yet now and then your men of wit
Will condescend to take a bit.

It is good to be kin to the noble and great
It is good to be heir to a vast estate
But 'tis better yet, I think, don't you?
To be able to paddle your own canoe

In days of joy or days of woe
In fortune high, or fortune low
This be thy creed for friend or foe
Gather the roses as you go."

Sincerely your friend

Viney E. Reid

Hoboken

March 27. 1880

To Juliet

For you as verse I have formed
And one I think that suits
Almost afraid to send it round
I tremble in my boots.

Yours Truly
D Van Buskirk

Jersey City N.J.
March 19 – 1880

Miss Juliet Jackson,

With great satisfaction
I comply with your wish,
But write only this:

Sincerely your friend

Gustav Konert

West Hoboken /
Feb. 6 '87 /

Gustav Konert's Brother, Juliet's future Brother in Law

In future years when turning to survey
The joys of many a happy day
If on this page you chance to cast your eye
Recalling scenes of pleasure long gone by
Pause ere you turn the leaf and briefly
lend
A kind recollection to your sincere friend

H. Steil.

Hoboken

March 19th. 1879.

To

Joyous be thy path through life
Unknown may Sorrow be to thee
Of worldly cares, unwelcome strife
Intrude neer on thy destiny
Every blessing may Heaven Send
These are the wishes of thy friend

Paul Kouert

West Hoboken
Febr. 7. 1887

To Pubie:

May life and peace and joy,
Thy future course attend,
May nothing sad destroy
Thy happy hours my friend.

Auguste Poppe.

Hoboken. Nov. 26th 1879.

To Juliet.

May time, who shede his blight o'er all
And daily doome some joy to death,
O'er thee let yeare so gently fall,
Thy shall not crush one flower beneath
As half in shade and half in sun
This world along its path advances,
May that side the sunk upon
Be all that e'er shall meet thy glances.

Maggie D. Vinton.

Hoboken, Jan 23rd 1879

John B. Thomson.
Arlington,
Hud. Jersey.

Hotel Albion.
Asbury Park,
N. J.

July 25/87

To Juliet

There is an album
Full of leaves of snow white,
Where no name is ever tarnished
But forever pure and bright;
In the "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.

Your friend
Louise Loons.

West Hoboken
Sept 1879.

To Julia.

Health, Wealth and
Prosperity,
For You and for Me,
Be the ever good wishes
I give unto thee.

Sept. 15. 1881. Rose Heller.

To Juliet

Something I am a stranger to,
To sit myself down to write,
Poetry that should please you,
Therefore if I failed to suit your taste
I shall not try any more ink to waste,
Only to ask one little favor.
Remember me as a friend

Louie M. Keller

New York
Sept - 11/81.

Marriage is like a flaming candle light,
Placed in the window on a summer night,
Inviting all the insects of the air
To come and singe their pretty winglets there.
Those who are out, butt their heads against the pane,
And those within butt to get out again.

Wm H. Douglas.

Ogdensburgh. N. J.
Aug. 9th 1884.

To Juliet.

Love is humbug all things show it,
Once I thought it but now I know it,
When you are married and live up stairs
Dont be a flirt and put on airs.
When you are married and washing dishes,
Think of me with all good wishes;
When you see girls full of fun,
Then think of Thekla the quiet one.

Your true friend

Thekla Kutner.

Hoboken Aug. 29th 1881.

To Juliet:—

I'ts very hot;
But 'tis my lot
To write my name in here—
For the month is June,
And it is full moon
From the heat I'll faint, I fear.

Louis Kamuiamua

Hoboken June 30th 1879.

"All is well"

Herman Stern

Elizabeth N.J.

Oct 3rd 86.

Mary Davis

Ogdensburg

August 5th 1884

Have ease, have health,
And spirits light as air;
And more than wisdom, more than wealth—
A merry heart that laughs at care.

Your friend
Addie Elkus

N. Y. July 4th 1880

Sincerely Yours

A. E. Wilson

Asbury Park July 21 1887

Miss Julia,

"Life is a book of which we have but one edition, let each days actions as they add their pages to the indestructable volumes be such that we shall be willing to have an assembled world read."

Yours Sincerely
Lizzie George

Ogdensburgh N.Y.
Aug 13-84.

Very affectionately yours
Daisy J. Tompkins.

The Pierpont
Asbury Park
Aug. 4th 1887.

To Juliet D.

Oh! albums, albums, how I dread
Your everlasting scrap and scrawl—
How often wish that from the dead
Old Omar would pop forth his head,
And make a bonfire of you all.

So might I shend the shame and pain
That o'er me at this instant comes,
When Beauty, seeking Wit in vain,
Knocks at the portal of my brain,
And gets for answer "Not at home"

Your Friend

Otto Fickel

Hoboken N.J. August 21st 1881



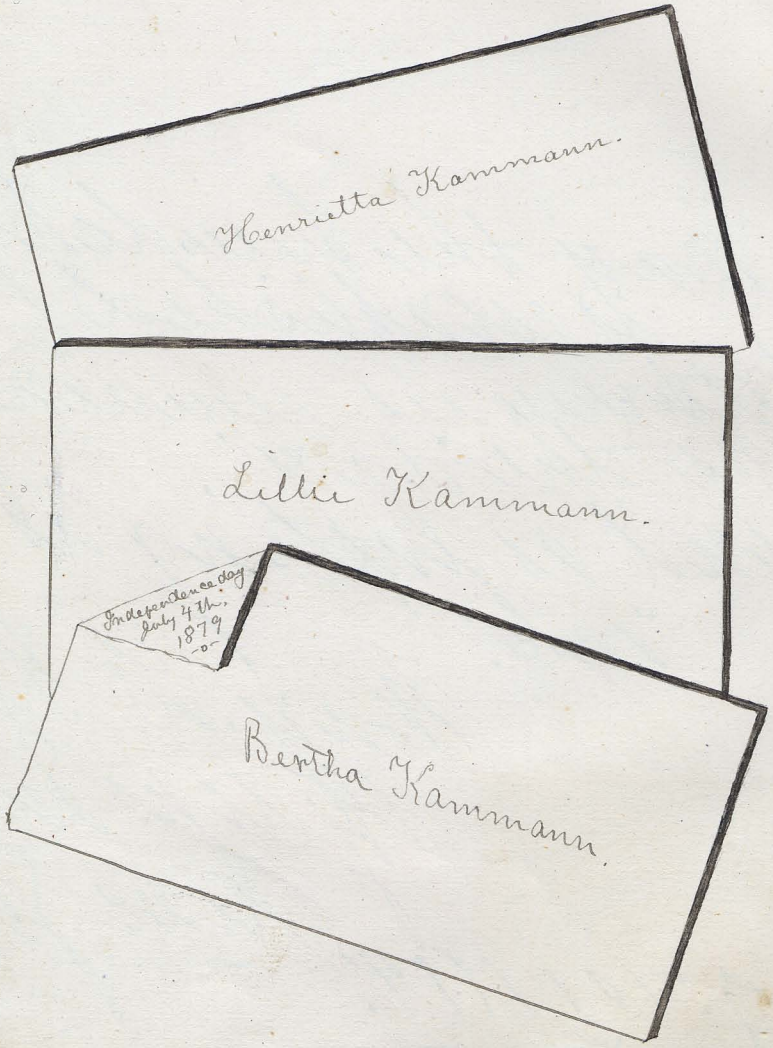
Search others for their virtues
And thyself for thy vices

Otto Frickel

May the friendship which
is established
Between us remain green
as the "day"
And as lasting as the
"oak."

May. L. Sunge.
Ogdens Ranch
New Jersey

Aug. 10. 1894.


Henrietta Kammann.
Lillie Kammann.
Independence day
July 4th,
1879
Bertha Kammann.

Were my Muse strong, I'd sing a song
Wherein thy praises would be sounded,
And it should tell (to those who dwell
Where'er its clarion peals resounded)
Of all that charms and foes disarms
Existent in thy gentle mind —
Of Hope the store, with Faith at core,
And unto Charity inclined.

But since, alas! my weak Muse has
No language worthy of those topics —
While from o'erhead the sun's rays shed
On me the fervor of the tropics† —
So let me close, my pen repose,
And but to thee the wish extend
That, whatsoever be thy endeavor,
In life be never without a friend!



Remember, then, that the transgressor
Upon this page was

M. A. Lesser.

† Hoboken N.J., June 20th 1884.

To Juliet

When things dont go to suit you.
And the world seems upside down.
Dont waste your time in fretting.
But drive away the frown.

Your true friend
Susie Konert.

West Hoboken
Feb 17th/87

Paul Konert's sister, Juliet's future sister-in-law

To Juliet!

May blessings attend thee on lifes troubled ocean,
And naught but bright sunshine illumin thy track,
May health and prosperity greet thee in unison,
And that which you need not be all that you lack.

Your true friend
Louise.

Hoboken March 23rd 1880.