

"The Secretary" 4835 Hamilton.

Mr. Parker,

3rd At pleasures shine thy heart is laid
For a nobler end thy soul wast made.

4th 4440
Thou'rt witty and pleasant, I now
Could not trust to your truth, I declare
So you woudst most willingly bar,
Each sensitive heart of the fair.

5th
This gentleman is very, very tall,
In sense below him I will never fall

E. W. Dickinson

1st
Thief, crook, & scurvy
But yet I love him dearly.
Strange that such a fellow
Never should be well known.

Mr Friend -

Deceit & guile he does disclaim
A friend indeed as well as name.

A decent upright orderly life
With a good gentle body for a wife.
Come what may, he's still a friend.

Mary Ella Dubce.

Dear charming maid
With sky blue eye
Deposited staid
The feign would try.
To scold, but cannot—
Oh! Mary my sweet girl,
You cause my hair to whirl
Oh why did fate decree
That I in vain should sigh!

Oh Mary here you come again
You know that yet I can't refrain
From telling you my dear
But now to say I fear.

Oh! where all charmers as art thou
This world would be a heaven;
Anguish would fly the placid brow,
And peace to all be given.

Emma Nicholas—

Thy gentle heart doth never harm,
But never, never fails to charm.

Emma your dove like eye
Has caused me many a sigh
I'll sigh no more this all is vain
A hen-picked husband I'll remain.

To do all nobly is thy part,
All will esteem thy gentle heart—

A nymph for whose sweet charms
I sigh—

But stop my muse don't tell a lie.

Oh Emma, sweet Emma to me thou
art dear,
Thy affection so ardent, pure, & sincere,
Thy mind all untaunted by guile or by art
Shall ever secure thee a place in this
heart.

This is the name I love

Stane Nicholas

How cheerless woud this evening be,
If thou sweet friend were far away,
²⁴Is thou alone can fill with glee
The hearts of those which round thee
stay.

Well anse you're good, witty & smart,
Oh that you were pretty, &
And were young as once I was
I'd have you that's it ~~past~~ -

Thy pleasure is in other's joy,
Thy sorrows are to other's woe,
Thy love is pure without alloy,
Thy hatred to arise is slow -

As is this world in midnight shrouded
When the sweet moon withdraws its light,
So are our hearts in gloom beclouded
When thy bright face is out of sight.

Matilda Whitman -

Oh much I love her gentle strain
It never, never heard in vain -

Matilda you & I,
Must be you know so shy
That I dare not write what I
Do think unless I'm sly.

J. B. Inackebush -

A little fellow with an empty fame
A little fellow with a great long name

Oh John your face, your face
It sparkles with every grace
With genius wit & beauty too,
How d'ye do, oh how d'ye do.

You are complete in mind & feature
In truth a most enchanting creature
Complete say you, in every part;
Oh no! perhaps he wants a heart.

Kind & gentle bright as moon
Than wilt life be man adorn.

the Belton

Learn you kind faithful, so
in other business great,
I kept when you are away,
and then you are the better.

Plain, practical, upright,
You do not what is best good in
my sight.

In the midst of all his folly & sin
I heart full of feeling with mine;
And though he seems to sleep in a
dream, though he like nothing in

of friendship man than he
the truth I never did see -
society of others all is vanity.

Emma Elizabeth

Uncomplicated, amiable, unassuming,
flattery & other false flattery.
Oh Emma how I love thee
Dost thou love me too?

Oh do not from me flee,
Because I am flying at thee.

When we have formed my Emma's face
The laurelled all her power -
Be this the end my mother's price
Sweet words, & adore.

Emma I love you dearly,
As a sister with me,
Dost thou love me too?
Oh do not from me flee,
Because I am flying at thee.

Oh Emma your eyes, your beautiful eyes
I see only lips and every part
The world these beautiful eyes
There is no for my notice beneath.

HF 3009 B
"Watch ye!"

'Tis in our sleep that fancy sits supreme
Sole arbitress! and to the shadowings
Of our waking thoughts, gives bold & vivid
Coloring;