Album

Effie

from

Bessie & Frank.

Christmas. 1899.

Roxy

MARTIAL EAGLE

Pray place your mark within this book
That I may read at leisure,
And think upon the pleasant hours;
That we have spent together.
Whatever you may sketch or write,
Shall ne'er be scanned severely,
But always viewed with kindly eyes.
At least by,

Yours Sincerely

Effie

Effie Salthouse

"Her Book"

Steal not this book, for fear of shame
For above you see the owner's name
If you do, the Devil will say
"Where is that book you stole away?"

John Nightingale

28th December 1899

HUMMING-BIRD.

"God bless you" we may search in vain
For sweeter words with which to bless,
For truly these than words contain
More than a thousand can express,
Of hopes and wishes & so I say
"God bless you", from my heart today

"Christmas Day" "Mamma

December 1899.

CEDRIC, N.Y.
21. 1. 12

HAPPY DAYS.

A MAN CHTR

SOCIALIST.

I've looted these pages over & over
To see what others wrote before
And in this lonely little spot
I here inscribe — for-get-me-not.

K. D.
5. X. 1900.

Être avec ceux q'on aime
cela suffit F.b. 1/20/12 bedric

Refran Español.

Cuando no tenemos lo que queremos, debemos contentarnos con lo que tenemos.

Translation.)
Spanish Proverb.

When we have not that which we desire, we should be content with that which we have

R.

You ask me for something
original.
Well, I hardly know how
to begin.
As there's nothing original
in me
Except.er. "Original Sin".

J. N. Spencer.
28/3/1900


B. OLDRIDGE.

MISSEL THRUSH.

24 Oakwood Court
Kensington
London W.

Shady tree
Babbling brook
Girl in hammock
Reading book.

Man rides by;
Big moustache;
Girl in hammock
Makes a mash.

Mash is mutual.
Day is set;
Man and maiden
Married get.

April 19th 1905. M. Johnson.

Maiden, that read'st this simple rhyme,
Enjoy thy youth, it will not stay;
Enjoy the fragrance of thy prime
For oh! it is not always May!

— —

Enjoy the Spring of Love & Youth,
To some good Angel leave the rest;
For Time will teach thee soon the truth
There are no birds in last year's nest!

— —

Speech is Silver, Silence is golden

E. Pilcher

W. A. Duke.
Liverpool.
9. 4. 00

G. J. Howell
Hartwell
9. 4. 1900

Walter Sacthouse
Seaforth 8/4/00

J. A. Lindsay
Liverpool
9. 4. 1900.

J. A. Ewart
Liverpool
9-4-00

Remember me is all
I ask.
And if remembrance
prove a task
Forget me.

Jack Smith

29/4/03

Some write for love.
And some for fame.
I simply write to sign
my name.

Rosie Lennon
Liverpool
Apl 29th 1903.

To Effie

In the storms of life,
When you need an umbrella,
May you have to uphold it
A handsome young fellow.

If a woman a secret has to keep,
And proud she is to show it,
Naught makes her madder than to find,
That no one wants to know it.

Bessie Galthouse
Dec 24th "99.

GOLDEN ORIOLE.

A. Nightingall
New Ferry.
9 " 4 " 00.

Florence Clarke
Parkside
February 6th 1901

J. W. Clarke.
February 6th 1901.

J. O. Clarke
6. 2. '01

Alfred Ray &
Auntie Alice -
Sept. 26th 1905.

M. Webster
Everton.
Lpool.
Aug 24/00

Emma Nightingale
6 Langdale St
New Ferry

Celia Millet
64 Cecil St
Wavertree
Aug 24/00

S. S. Clarke
Feb: 6th 1901.

WORK !

This greeting of mine
The winds and the birds
shall deliver
To the Queen of the West.

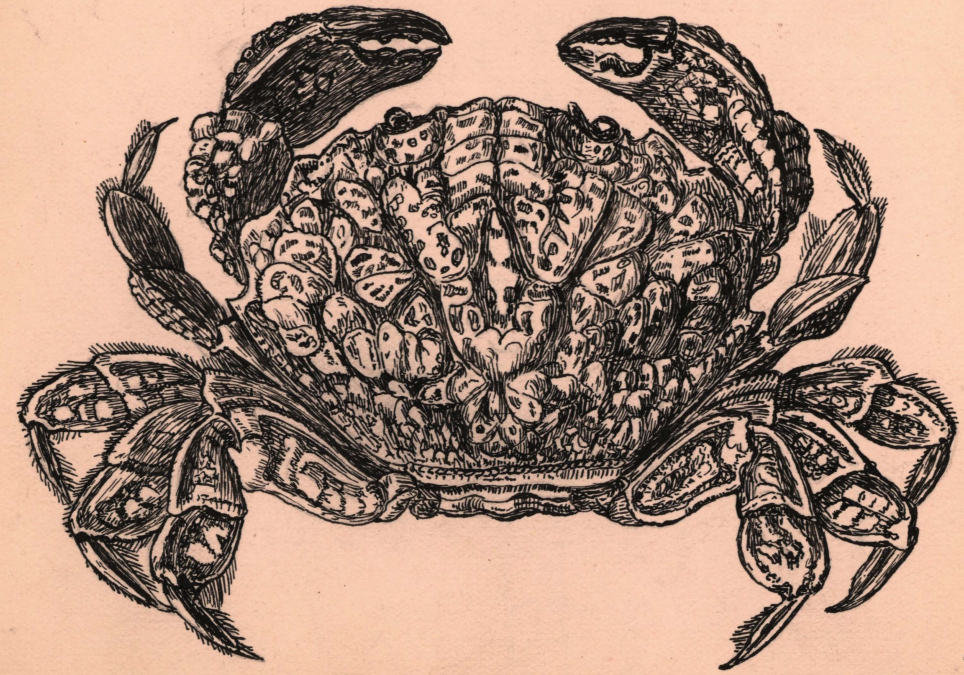
April 29/03.

Clara Lemon.

There is no trusting man;
Not even a brother,
So girls if you must love
Love one another.

Janet Scott


A. L.
2.3.03.



"Alas! how easily things go wrong.
A sigh too deep or a kiss too long.
Then follows a mist or a weeping rain
And life is never the same again."

"But things can never go badly wrong
If the love be true and the heart be strong.
For the mist, if it come, or the weeping rain,
Will be turned by the love into sunshine again."

J. Harrison
11.6.02.

E. J. Hardwick.
7. 4. 1900

J. N. Deacon

John Nightingale
29th December 1899

William Carter Rawson jr.

D. Davies
7. 4. 1900

F. Salthouse.

8. IV. 00. Waterloo.

Don Harvey Raymer

Matthew Augustine Wild

Stanley R. Raymer

Chas. L. Raymer.
Dec. 27th/99

Harry B. Pulley

E. Dixon Nuttall
Nuttgrove Hall
St Helens

Agnes Faithful
Nutgrove Hall

F. Dixon. Nuttall
Dec 30 - 1819

8-IV-00

Bessie S Wilkinson
Waterloo

8/4/00.

H Scott

SS Cadine
at sea

"Naughty little cuss words
such as "Dash or Blow"
Makes you say
a cuss word.
& sends you down
below"
Affectionately yrs
Pat Pine

What! write in a book
When gentlemen look
Not I.
I'm shy
Good-bye

May Jones
Southport. 9th January
4/5/05

Dumolin's Hawk-Moth

Frank. 18-IV-00.

"To be, or "not to be," that is the Question;
Whether it is nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
Or, to take arms against a sea of troubles,
And by opposing end them.

Macbeth

F. E. Shannon.

30th September 1900.

Minister :- "HOO'S A' WI' YE THE DAY, TAMMAS"

Tammas :- "OH, A' RIGHT, ONLY MA MITHER-IN-LAWS DEID, WHA MAKS TH' CHEAPEST COFFINS."

ULYSSES WEEPS AT THE SONG OF DEMODOCUS

As good as I am
And as bad as you are
You're as good as I am as bad as you are.

Margaret Walter
March 29th 1900

J. Aitken Lockwood
3.2.04

As the years roll by, and this you see
I wonder what your name will be.

Annie Nightingall.

March 29, 1900.

J. E. Speakman
98 Selwyn St
18/6/00 Kirkdale

W. E. Shannon,
Denton House,
Sea Bank Rd,
Cheo.
Liscard.

Paddie Tracy.
14-8-00

Wm. Williams
27/4/1900.

1

E. Satterlee Esq.
Wm. Io
Stoke

A Song.

No more with white sales
I greet the rising morning,
Lone lies my bark.
Upon the silent strand;
No more at eve,
With favouring breeze returning.
Down the bright east
Of sunset seek the land.

Paddie

PURPLE-CAPPED LORY.

I wonder why we think the thoughts
And do the things we do,
I wonder why we're here at all
And whence we go, dont you?

I wonder why the skies are dark
or else beam bright and blue,
Why joy and grief are strangely mixed
And health and pain, dont you?

I wonder why we like some folks.
And why some folks are true
Why others always rub us wrong
And make us cross. Dont you?

Harry B. Kinley

6.4.1900

Then live for those who love thee.
For those who know thee true.
For the Heaven that smiles above thee,
And waits thy coming too.
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the cause that lacks assistance
For the future in the distance,
And the good that thou canst do.

Ernie V Wright.
Cripples Home.
Marshside
Southport.

SWANS.

BULLFINCH.


TRESPASSERS WILL
BE PROSECUTED
BY ORDER


LOST
A
LITTLE
DOGGE
LOOD IN
REWARD
H.C. OLDRIDGE


No Surrender

Of all the blessings that
gladden our earthly pilgrimage
Sympathy is the sweetest.
Of all the gifts of God
a friend is the chief.

S. Silston

5/1/12

12. 4. 1901

I Dare to be right,
I Dare to be true.
Other men's Valour can
never save you.
Be true to your conscience
Your Honour your faith
And battle till death.

E. H. Sm dap.
College Field
Wood
Newcastle
Staffordshire

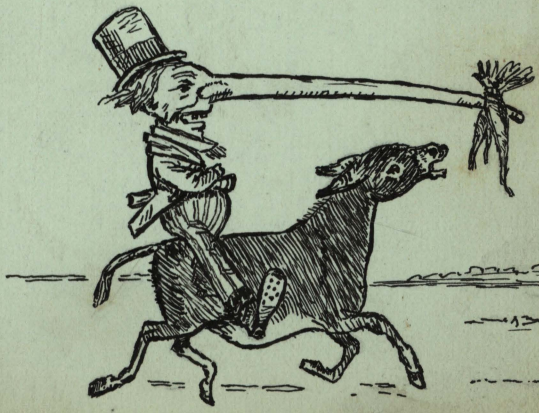
Dec 26th/99

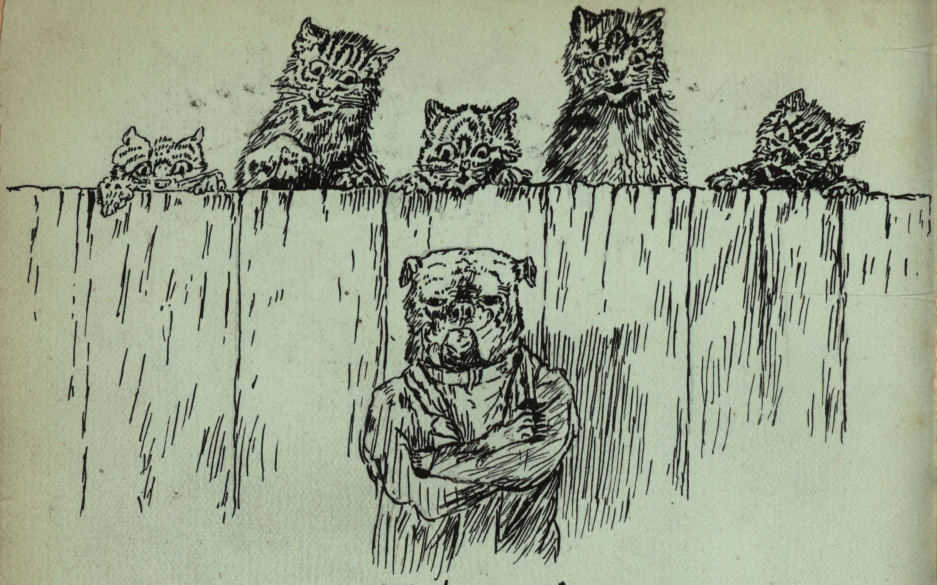
Old Friends are truest?
Such as those we love?
Who join with us
In our prosperity.
And in adversity?
With sympathy will aid.
Those who have striven,
And somehow have not paid.

Yours Sincerely

W. McHarry Rayne

Woodleigh
Ainslie





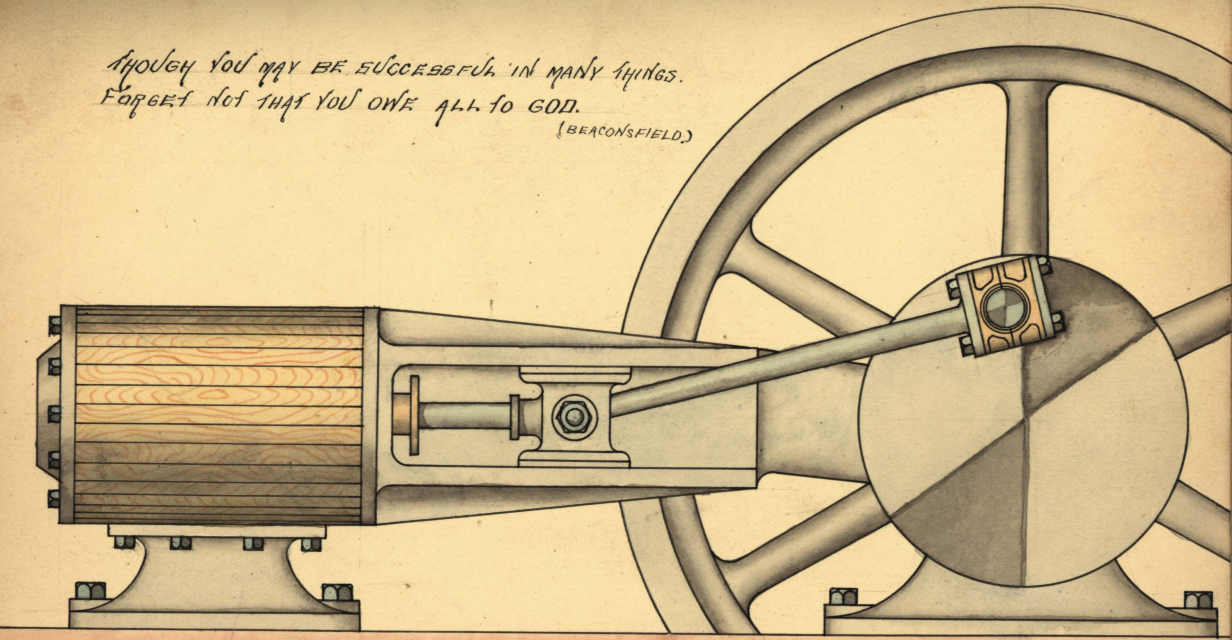
"His Lordship"

Gather ye rosebuds while
ye may
Old time is still a flying
And this same flower that
smiles to-day
To-morrow will be dying

Maria Mackern

M.C.H.P.
15.9.02.

THOUGH YOU MAY BE SUCCESSFUL IN MANY THINGS.
FORGET NOT THAT YOU OWE ALL TO GOD.
(BEACONSFIELD)



J.W. Tunstall Bros. Mech.
Holt Lane.
Flixhill
Lancs.

There was a wise man, an Italian artist, Michael Angelo, who writes thus of himself: "Meanwhile Cardinal Ippolito, in whom all my best hopes were placed, being dead, I began to understand that the promises of this world are, for the most part, vain phantoms, and that to confide in one's self, and become something of worth and value is the best and safest course."

Emerson.

Know what thou canst work at, and work at it like a Hercules.

Carlyle.

F. Mary Clark,
February. 6. 1901.

8 Beechwood Grove
Moorhead Shipley. Yorks.

Dec 31st 1911. 12.0 p.m.

To record our sorrow at the loss of the near presence of our Dear Friend Effie who is about to leave us for New York.
We sincerely wish her & hers all happiness & prosperity in their new sphere of life, which truly should belong to them.

"Yet I know no cause
Why I should welcome such a guest as grief,
Save bidding farewell to so sweet a guest.
---- Each substance of a grief hath twenty shadows,
Which show like grief itself, but are not so;
For sorrow's eye, glazed with blinding tears,
Divide one thing to many objects;
Like perspectives, which rightly gazed upon,
Show nothing but confusion. Act II Sc II King Richard II
Willeaxicon

12.1 Com Jan 1st 1912 Jennie E Marriott

Captain Smith.

I

Captain Smith was a warrior bold.
A warrior bold was he.
At the battle of Tel-e-fe-gar,
He won the great V.C.
One night in the depth of winter,
He was staying at an Hotel,
With his new made wife so charming,
The woman he loved so well.

About three oclock in the
morning.
He awoke in terrible pain.
One of his old Tel-e-fe par
wounds
Was troubling him again
His wife jumped up like
a rocket
And down to the kitchen
she flew.
To make him a red hot
poultice.
Which would cure him soon
she knew.

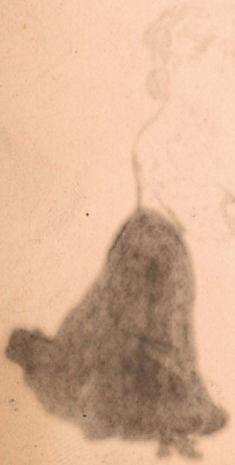
It was strange in that great hotel
But the poultice soon was made,
And back again she hurried,
Yes - hurried a bit afraid.
Soon up the great wide staircase
She slowly began to creep.
And opening the bedroom door,
She murmured, "Why he's gone to sleep."

But never mind, he must
have the poultice.
So turning the bed clothes
down,
She clapped on the red-
hot linseed
Where she thought the
pain had grown.
Oh, what the thunder
and lightning
Oh, fetch the fire brigade,
Was the cry of the
awakened victim
As a bolt for the door he made,

The captain's wife she fainted,
When his features she did ocan,
She'd made a mistake in the bedroom.
And poulticed the wrong young man.

K.A.
5.X.1900.


Farewell
"The Gate of Tears" to you, is closed for aye
and joy should be your lot for many a day
though we must part, my nearest friend F.E.
You leave behind "a Pleasant Memorie"
Mark Anthony
Aug 1905 Leopold Rd Lpool
and an appreciation
Mark
Dolly



"By thine own soul's law learn to live
And if men hate thee, take no heed.
And if men hate thee, have no care
Sing thou thy song, and do thy deed,
Hope thou thy hope, and pray thy prayer."

London
Sept 8th 1907

M. Shore Illingworth

"Thou Great Home,
and I go mine,
Many ways we wend,
many ways and many days —
Ending in one end.
Many a wrong, and sin, and sorrow —
Many a road, and many an Inn —
Room to roam, but only one home,
For all the world to win."

Geo. MacDonald

Annie Walbank
27/7/15

"Ah, wasteful woman! — she who may
On her sweet self set her own price,
Knowing he cannot choose but pay —
How has she cheapen'd Paradise!
How given for nought her priceless gift,
How spoiled the bread & spilled the wine
Which, spent with due respective thrift,
Had made brutes men, & men divine"

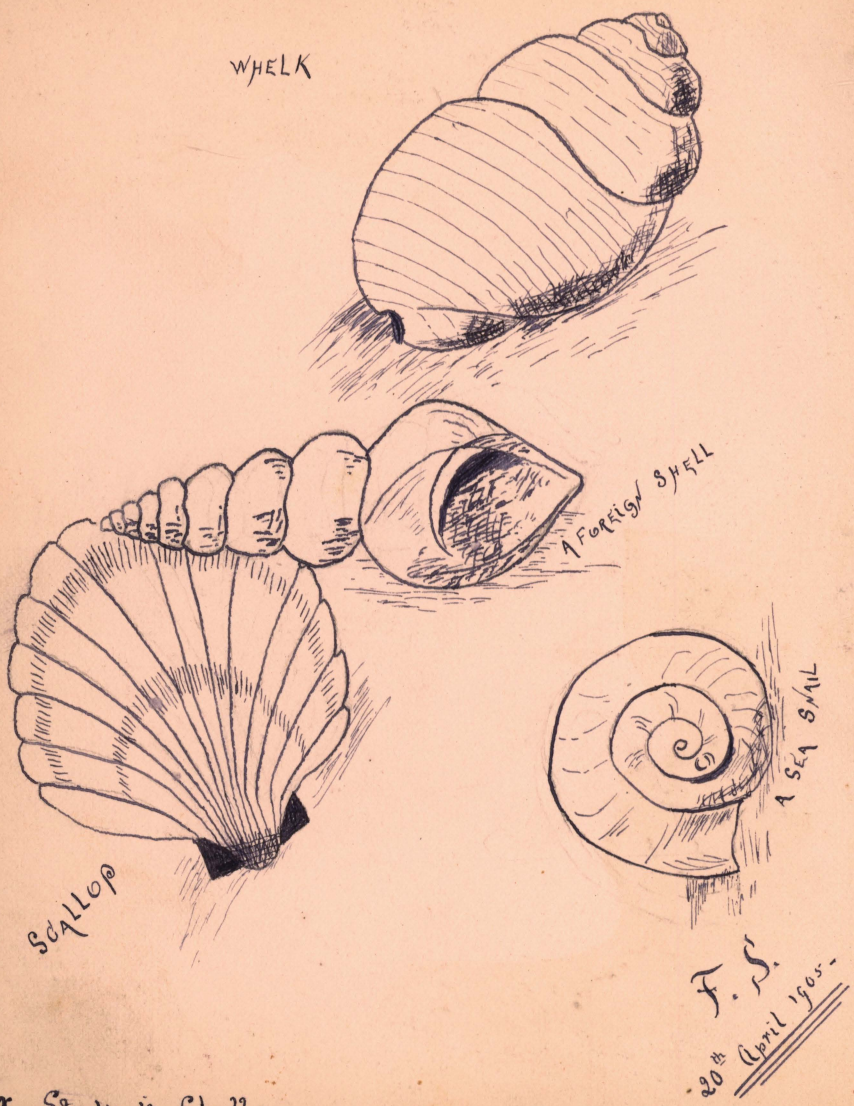
Coventry Patmore

M. Neville.
5-11-02.

A definition of a kiss.

A Coral bridge over the river of love, from the citadel of one heart to that of another, crossed by cupid only.

Janet Scott
6·6·02.



A Study in Shells.

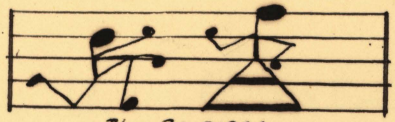

Raoul Pugno
Y. III. 04

I would wish to write in your album,
A thought so wondrously sweet,
That whenever in future you read it,
Your heart would more joyously beat.
Perhaps no word will ever express it,
Our language too crude & formal may be,
But if ever you feel it & know it,
You'll remember & think then of me.

Sincerely Yours
Clara Millet
64 Cecil St
Picton Rd
Wavertree

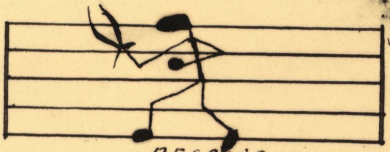
Aug 24/00

A. Musical Tragedy

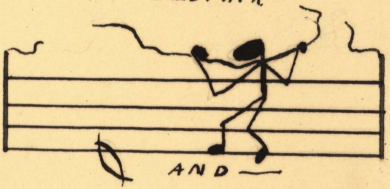


THE PROPOSAL

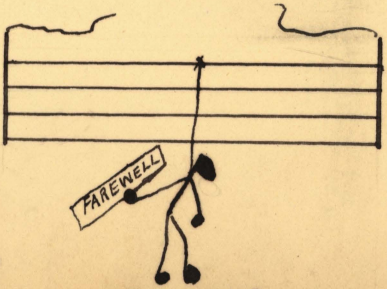
THE REFUSAL



DESPAIR



AND —



THE END.

Arthur S. Moore.
Oct. 07.

Our lives are albums written
through
With good or ill, with false or true
And as the blessed angels turn
The pages of our years,
God grant they read the good
with smiles,
And blot the ill with tears.—

"Patience and Perseverance
will overcome all difficulties"

H. L. B.
Aug. 30th 03

Let us then be what we are, speak
what we think & in all things,
keep ourselves loyal to truth, & the
sacred professions of friendship.
(Longfellow)

Ella Wheeler.

C. H. P. 12th Nov. 1902.


IN TRAINING WHEN HACK ENSCHMIDT?
To W.S.R.....ness
I, Eugene Sandown
do hereby most
humbly pray &
beseech W.S.R...
to grant me his
precious
CUP
BY
W.S.R.....no
OPEN CHALLENGE
TO
HACKINGSMITH
SCRATCH-AS-
SCRATCH CAN
BY W.S.R.....no
500
200
W.S.R.....no
WORLDS CHAMPIONSHIP
UNDISPUTED CHAMPION
W.S.R.....N. the
terrible & unequalled
Goliath of the Strong
men of this World....
PRESS NOTICES.
A poor attempt by
Yours sincerely
Harry. K. Sou Esq. 26/5/04.
With all due apologies to the "Kaiser"!!!

Florence Emily is your name,
And you are fond of toffee;
Playing "Tennis" is your game,
For short we call you F.E.