

N.B. MS is sent {something}¹ like the order in²
which we desire it to appear in Book
MTR

Authors

Portrait
(Flourish)³

W.H. MANER Sr., author
One of the few who endured privations and hardships⁴ and
exposed to dangers, in order to build up a common-
wealth and civilization to be enjoyed by us of to day.
(flourish)

"No more shall the sound of the war whoop be heard
The ambush and slaughter, no longer be feared
The tomahawk buried, shall rest in the ground
And peace and good will to the nations abound."

¹ Page torn between the words 'sent' and part of the word which looks like 'something'

² 1_01

³ The words 'Authors Portrait' with flourish beneath are encircled, indicating placement of portrait

⁴ As spelled in document

Fifty Years in Texas.⁵
Contains
History, Romance, Narration
also important Statistics;
interspersed with useful and entertaining
Miscellany;
some of which are from best authors
By W.H. Maner, Sr.,

Paper Cover— Cloth—
Half Moroced—
Sent post paid to any address on receipt of price

Address Maner and⁶ Ritch
{Tiles}⁷, Hill co., Texas

/1889\
(flourish/underline)

⁵ 1_02

⁶ 'and' written slightly sideways

⁷ First letter appears to be a 'T' but could be an 'F'

Preface.⁸

The author now 72 years of age engaged in this work, to do some good to his fellow creatures by setting forth some striking examples of Truth. He has no apology to offer its readers; as he was deprived of Educational advantages and had to gain his small amount of learning through many privations and difficulties__
-So with many deficiencies to serve only as barriers in the way, this Book is tendered, hoping that its inconsistencies may be overlooked by the charitable reader; and that they seeing his mistakes in life, may steer aside from such obstacles;

July 27th 1887 The Author.
(flourish)

⁸ 1_03, page torn above 'Preface'

Biogra{phy}⁹

William H. Man{er} {wa}s¹⁰ born Nov 7th 1815 in Jones Co., Geo. and died Jan 18th 188{8} {Hi}ll¹¹ co. Texas ~ a constant resident in Texas 50 yrs- his father moved to ala in 1817_ it was then a Territory, savage tribes of Indians were then numerous, when at 9 years of age his father died leaving a wife, five daughters and two sons of which the author was the oldest; and of course many responsibilities and hardships awaited him. His mother was a native of Connecticut; his father a N. Carolinian_ His mother's ancestry were purely German; his father's English__ At the age of 23 he came westward to the 'Lone Star' State, then invaded by wild Indians and treacherous Mexicans and was one of the few to battle amid such conflicts _He resided here until death called him from the walks of men. For forty years in the past as opportunity would admit he would write – hoping to live to see the day when his thoughts and suggestions would appear before the world in Type; but he was taken away ere he met the realization of this fond hope; his great desire was to say something that would¹² benefit all now and in the time to come. His motto was: 'Truth is mighty, and would prevail, and in this little volume some truths might be gathered up that would one day make us better men and women.'¹³

A Friend-

Sept. 8th 188{ }¹⁴

E.W.R.

⁹ 1_04, Page torn through this word, context points to 'biography' (page is torn in middle through first three lines of text)

¹⁰ {p.t.} from here on denotes that the page is torn here, and thus words and or letters may be missing. The letters 'er' and 'wa' inside the brackets are speculative, and further instances bracketed letters as such in the document are representative of the same.

¹¹ P.t.

¹² Small 'x' made next to 'would' in another ink than text appears

¹³ No visible end quote for the motto.

¹⁴ Last digit faded entirely

The Title will Please Read:¹⁵

The Pioneer Genius;

Or

Fifty Years in Texas

{Drawing}¹⁶

See m{p.t.}
below

THE PIONEER

GENIUS;

~~OF TEX~~

OR

Fifty Years {p.t.}

The Lone {p.t.}

{drawing}¹⁷

Title:

~~The Pio~~{p.t.}

O{p.t.}

Fifty-Years {p.t.}

¹⁵ 2_00

¹⁶ two stars are drawn side by side with the letters T,E,X,A, and S drawn in between each point

¹⁷ Same star drawing as noted above with the letters T,E,X,A, and S in between each point(singular)

Page same as previous¹⁸

~~The Pioneer Genius; of Texas;~~
~embracing~ Or Fifty Years in Txs

Lively sketches of romance,
Historical, Sentimental, Patriotic
Scientific
and ~~other~~ general topics of
Equal usefulness,
with the hope that its merits
may be seen ~~and felt~~
by its ~~many~~ readers

The Author
July 27 (1887) W.H. Maner
~~Oct 1st~~ 1887—

Price Paper cover 75¢ — Cloth \$1.25
Moroced \$1.75
Sent Post paid 6 any address
on receipt of price
Address:—
Maner & Ritch
Tiles,
Texas.

¹⁹ 2_03 (files skip from 2_01 to 2_03)

~~P-2 Introduction~~²⁰
Part Biography first

Prefatory Remarks

and *The Author was born*
died Jan 18th 1888 Biography²¹ *7th Nov 1815*
*Liv 50 yrs in TX*²²

The author now 72 years of age
engages in this work to do some
good to his fellow creatures, by
setting forth bright and striking
examples of Truth; he has no
apology to offer its readers; he
was deprived of an Education,
and had to gain his small
amount of learning through man{y}²³
privations and embarr{ass p.t.}ments.

So with many deficiencies
to serve only as barriers in the
way—he expects the reader to ex
cuse and over look with all
charity any inconsistency notice
able in my little Book.

My chief object is to do som{e}²⁴
good to others by showing forth{p.t.}
my many mistakes, that the{y}²⁵
may steer aside from such o{b}²⁶
stacles. ____²⁷

Biography__ *Jan 1888*
*died Jan 1888*²⁸

The author was born in Ge{o}²⁹
on the 7th day of Nov. 1815

²⁰ 2_04

²¹ Written in blue ink

²² Italicized text is written in pencil on either side of the text in blue ink that says 'and Biography'

²³ P.t.

²⁴ P.t.

²⁵ P.t.

²⁶ P.t.

²⁷ There is a line down the center of $\frac{3}{4}$ of the page. Could be intended to mark out

²⁸ These two italicized lines are written to the side of the blue inked text in pencil.

²⁹ P.t.

Below will be given some information relative to Texas as derived from Burke's Texas Almanac, and which may be considered good authority on the subject.³¹

give Cr at close³²

"Texas as it is."

Texas lies between the parallel of 25 deg. 50 min, and 36 deg. 30 min, north latitude, and longitude 93 deg 30 min and 107 deg West. TX embraces a territory of 274365 square miles or 175,587,840 acres, and is by far the largest State in the Union. The following comparison will give some idea of the vast extent of this State: _ Texas is larger than France or Great Britain, and is four times as large as Maine, Vermont, New-Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island, and lacks only 4000 square miles of being as large as the combined area of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, North Carolina, Indiana and Illinois.

It is a vast inclined plain³³

³⁰ 2_05

³¹ This paragraph is marked out by a large 'x'

³² Side note written in pencil (as opposed to the blue ink text)

³³ Long line marked down the center of this entire paragraph

with a ~~vast~~ gradual descent from the northern and north western boundary to the Gulf of Mexico. The coast counties are nearly level for 60 miles or even so inland; the surface then becomes undulating, with alternate gradual elevations and depressions, and this feature increases as we proceed toward the Northwest, until it becomes hilly and finally mountainous in some of the far Western Counties; the highest ranges, however do not attain a greater altitude than 5000 ft. In the coast counties the soil and climate are especially adapted to the culture of the Sugar Cane Sea Island cotton, rice and many semi tropical fruits and vegetables. The Eastern portion of the State, including some eighteen counties, is heavily timbered, and from here are drawn nearly all the immense supplies of Pine lumber required in the prairie portions of the State.

The natural resources of this Section are varied. In it are³⁵

³⁴ 2_06

³⁵ Long line marked down the center of entire section (appears to be in pencil)

p. 15³⁶
(17)

vast deposits of iron ore of excellent quality and extensive beds of lignite. Large crops of cotton, corn and other grains are grown in its valleys, and its uplands are noted for the production of fruits and vegetables. It is generally ~~adapted~~ well watered by streams and springs.

Central and Northern Texas, though generally a rich prairie country, is by no means devoid of a sufficiency of timber for ordinary purposes; its numerous streams being fringed with a large growth of forest trees. It is also traversed by what is known as the upper and lower, "Cross Timbers," a belt of oak, elm, and other timber, from one to six miles wide. Western and Southwestern Texas are the great pastoral regions of the State. The surface is generally a high rolling table-land, watered by creeks and ponds, with but little timber, except along the streams and on some of the hills and³⁷

³⁶ 2_07

³⁷ Page marked through by long line down the center (appears to be pencil)

mountains regions of the west
ern part, where forests of cedar,
mountain Juniper, oak, elm
exist. The luxuriant growth
of rich native grasses found in
this section renders it pre-emi-
nently a stock raising country
and as such it is unexcelled
by any other portion of the conti-
nent. The precious metals and
other mineral deposits are
known to exist in this section
of the State, and it is believed
their development will be rap-
id when rail roads shall have
been built across it.

Health

On the score of health, Texas will
compare favorably with the heal-
theist portions of the United States.

Agriculture.

Nature has been lavish, ex-
tremely so, in making Texas
one of the most varied in her
products of all the States in the
Union. Such is the adapt
ation of her soil and climate
to the production of cotton—³⁹

³⁸ 2_08

³⁹ Page marked through by long line down the center (appears to be pencil)

ranking in the staple, the finest in the world's markets__ that one fifth of her territory could produce an annual crop, greater than is now gathered from all the cotton fields of the globe. The lands of this State are equally productive in the growth of all the cereals, and the region especially adapted to the growth of wheat is larger than the great States Missouri, Illinois and Indiana combined. The wheat of this State is drier, more dense, and the heaviest known, weighing from 64 to 66 pds per bushel. Sea Island cotton grows well along the entire coast and sugar cane and rice thrive in all that part of the State south of the 30th parallel of north latitude. Corn, Barley, Rye, Oat, sorghum, millet, castor Beans broom corn, and potatoes__ both Irish and sweet grow here in abundance and to great perfection. Peaches, Pears, pomegranates apricots, figs, strawberries and raspberries of the finest (^quality)⁴¹ grow in great profusion wherever planted⁴²

⁴⁰ 2_09

⁴¹ Word 'quality' is written above and between 'finest' and 'grow' with '^' beneath, parentheses are mine. From here on similar occurrences will be denoted the same way.

⁴² Pencil line marked through center of page

p 18⁴³
(20)

Grape growing is destined to become an important industry here; the vines grow vigorous, and the fruit large and delicious. Wild grapes of excellent quality grow in great profusion in all of our forests.

The soils of Texas are admirably adapted to the growth of nearly every kind of vegetable in use by man. And her climate and seasons admit of their being brought into market both earlier and later than in any of the middle or Northern States. In raising horses, mules, cattle, sheep and hogs, her vast tracks of unoccupied lands, covered with a dense growth of nutritious grasses; her mild climate and rail-road facilities for transportation give Texas advantages possessed by no other State.

Seed time and Harvest.

The planting season is much longer here than in the more Northern States of the Union and most crops ripen and can be placed in market from 6 to 8 weeks earlier.

(Burke's Texas Almanac)⁴⁴

⁴³ 2_10

⁴⁴ Pencil line down center

(p 19) (21)⁴⁵
21⁴⁶

We here furnish such information on
the subject treated as obtainable from the
most authentic sources as ~~Gram's Family~~
~~Atlas and other good authors—~~

~~Texas and some of her Statistics~~

~~"Texas is a Spanish Word and (^said to)~~
~~mean Friends.~~⁴⁷ It is commonly
called the "Lone Star," emblematical

*Her being and independent republic and device on coat of arms*⁴⁸
~~of a lone star placed~~ upon her flag
She was admitted into the Union on
Dec 29th 1845, with Austin as her
Capital.⁴⁹ The farm products of this
State in order of value are: __ cotton
corn, oats, wheat, barley, hay, pota-
toes, rye, tobacco— It contains
nearly 300000 ~~acres~~ Square miles
of area, with 227 counties within her
boundaries

Lands: __ She has in
Unimproved Lands 146 000 000
Improved " 13 000 000
Water Surface 12 000 000
Uncultivated " 105 000 000
Cultivated " 7 000 000
Timber " 47 000 000

Crops.
Corn " 3 000 000
Cotton " 2 810 000
⁵⁰{W}heat " 400 000
Oat " 375 000
⁵¹{O}ther Crops 256 000⁵²

⁵³

⁴⁵ 2_11

⁴⁶ Number is encircled

⁴⁷ No ending quotation mark visible.

⁴⁸ This italicized text was written above the crossed out words 'a lone star placed' on the line below it

⁴⁹ A line is drawn around this paragraph from the words 'Texas' to 'capital' with the words 'copy separate' next to it.

⁵⁰ P.t.

⁵¹ P.t.

⁵² Note made in pencil over the ink writing in this section reads "Use this if we cant get late census report"

⁵³ Marks made over entire page

My last advice, Written Aug- 1887__

Well now dear reader, I
will conclude my little book; and
in conclusion , I will say: __it
has been through many privations
that I have got this book before
you; and I hope that all who
may read it, will exercise some
little charity towards me, as I
was deprived of school advanta
ges; and lived a long backwoods
life in Texas; with them, as you see
but few advantages to qualify
me to figure in the literary world.

I am fully aware that the
world is full of criticism; not
withstanding, I feel it my indis-
pensable duty, as a lover of man
-kind to impart to my young
readers, the moral lessons, that this
work teaches; therefore, after reading
this romantic life, spent in Tex-
as for the last half century, you
find I have used all candor
towards you and hope you may
launch (^your) little bark out on the
frail stream of life and not get
wrecked on the shores of Time

but only hope when you have passed safely over, you may look back with pleasing meditation and repeat the last words of immortal Webster:—"This is the last of Time -I am content to go." Our aims should be high, and to to⁵⁶ do good,⁵⁷ Have something to accomplish, and accomplish it: you have all the material within you—now use it. Aspire to eminence, despise mediocrity, excel in something, and ever bear in mind that honor, virtue, and integrity are the weapons of warfare to fight the rugged battles of life. Now in the last lines of this advice I will ask you to overlook any mistake or inconsistency made by me, and bear in mind, what is herein written are the suggestion and thoughts of one who has written the sincere breathings of my soul, and Bronsons tells us "The lives of great men remind us That we, too, can make ours sublime And departing leave behind us Foot-prints on the sands of Time."

⁵⁵ 3_02

⁵⁶ Word 'to' appears to be written twice here

⁵⁷ Could be a comma or a period

And I trust that this Book
will serve as foot prints on the
sands of Time, so that others who
follow on behind, may track me
where I am right, and step
aside where I am wrong; And
as youth ripens into old age;
when your rosy cheeks have lost
their bloom; while Time moves
on to setting suns; may your
life remain smooth and un-
disturbed; and may it receive
no rude blast to hasten its
extinction

Fare thee well,

Your Friend

W H Maner, Sr.,

The Author

(underline/flourish)

“Texas as it is.” – (Burkes Texas Almanac)

Texas lies between the parallel of 25 deg. 50 min, and 36 deg. 30 min, north latitude, and longitude 93 deg. 30 min and 107 deg. West. ____ It embraces a territory of 274365 sq miles or 175587840 acres, and is by far the largest State in the Union. The following comparison , will give some idea of the vast extent of this State:— Texas is larger than France or Great Britain, and is 4 times as large as maine, Mass., Conn. and Rhode Island, and likes only 4000 Sq mi, of being as large as the combined area of New York, Penn., Ohio, N. Carolina, Indiana, and Illinois.

It is a vast inclined plane, with a gradual descent from the Northern, and N. Western boundary to the Gulf of Mexico. The Coast counties are nearly level, for 60 mi or even 80 inland; the surface then becomes undulating, with alternate gradual elevation and depressions, and this feature increases as we proceed toward the North West, until it becomes hilly and finally mountainous, in some of the far western counties, the highest ranges, however

do not attain a greater altitude than 5000 ft. In the coast counties, the soil and climate are Especially adapted to the culture of the Sugar cane, Sea Island cotton, rice and many semi-tropical fruits and vegetables. the Eastern portion of the State, including some eighteen counties, is heavily timbered, and from here are drawn nearly all the immense supplies of pine timber required in the prairie portions of the State. The natural resources of this section are varied. in it are vast deposits of iron ore of excellent quality and extensive beds of lignite. Large crops of cotton, corn and other grains are grown in its valleys, and its uplands re noted for the production of fruits and vegetables. It is generally well watered by streams and springs. Central and Northern Texas though generally rich prairie country, is by no means devoid of a sufficiency of timber for ordinary purposes, its numerous streams being fringed with a large growth of forest trees. It is also traversed by what is known as the Upper and Lower "Cross Timbers", a belt of oak, elm and other timber, from one to six miles wide. Western

and South Western Texas, are the great pastoral regions of the State. The surface is generally a high rolling table land, watered by creeks and ponds, with but little timber, except along the stream and on some of the hills and mountain regions of the Western part, where forests of cedar mountain Juniper, oak, elm exist. The luxuriant growth of rich native grasses found in this section render it pre-eminently a stock raising country, and as such it is unexcelled by any other portion of the continent. The precious metals and other mineral deposits are known to exist in this section of the State, and it is believed their development will be rapid, when the R Roads shall have been built across it.

Health

On the score of health, Texas will compare favorably with the healthiest portion of the United States.

Agriculture.

Nature has been lavish, extremely so, in making Texas one of the most varied in her products of all the States of the Union. Such is the adaptation of

her soil and climate to the production of cotton ranking in staple, the finest in the world's markets—that one fifth of her territory could produce an annual crop, greater than is now gathered from all the cotton fields of the globe. The lands of this State are equally productive in the growth of all the cereals, and the region especially adapted to the growth of wheat is larger than the great States Missouri, Illinois and Indiana combined. The wheat of this State is drier, more dense and the heaviest known, weighing 64 to 66 pds to the bushel. Sea Island Cotton grows well along the entire coast and sugar cane, ([^]and) rice thrive in all that part of the State south of the 30th parallel of North latitude. Corn, Barley, rye oats, sorghum, millet, castor Beans, broom corn; and potatoes—both Irish and sweet grow here in abundance and to great perfection. Peaches, pears, pomegranates, apricots, figs, Straw berries and raspberries of the finest quality grow in great profusion where ever planted. Grape growing is destined to become an important industry here; the vines grow vigorous, and the fruit large and delicious. Wild grapes of excellent quality

grow in great profusions in all (^of) our forests.

The soils of Texas are admirably adapted to the growth of nearly every kind of vegetable in use by man. And her climate and seasons admit of their being brought into market both earlier and later than in any of the middle or Northern States. In raising horses mules, cattle, sheep (^&) hogs her vast tracts of unoccupied lands, covered with a dense growth of nutritious grasses; her mild climate and Rail Road facilities for transportation, give Texas advantages possessed by no other State.

Seed time and harvest.

The planting season is much longer here than in the more Northern States of the Union, and most crops ripen and can be placed in market from 6 to 8 weeks earlier."

Burke's TXs almanac
(large flourish)

Gen Sam Houston,
The Father of Texas.

In the year 1838, I was introduced to Gen Sam Houston in the town of old San Augustine; about 2 years after the battle of San Jacinto. He was 40 years old at this time and in the prime of life; a large athletic frame, about 6 feet, 2 inches high; with great commanding appearance. After this I became more extensively acquainted with him; he was fluent in language; and I thought, was a living history within himself. Shortly after, he was wedded to a Mrs Lee, of Mobile, Ala. and moved to or near Huntsville, Walker Co., Texas. Gen Houston was a member of our Bar, a fine Lawyer, gifted⁶⁵ in language and eloquence

I learned from Houston and others, the full outlines of his life; He was a Virginian by birth and of Scotch descent; His Father fled from Scotland, after the Rebellion to the 13 Colonies, Just

⁶⁴ 5_01

⁶⁵ Page slightly torn here, but appears to be 'gifted'

in time to enter the Revolution of '76, and proved a valiant soldier for Liberty, always having the Battle-axe hoisted for the preservation of his country Sam inherited the generalship and Statesmanship of his father. __ He was the youngest son, had two brothers older than himself; Mrs Houston was a great mother, and one of those Heroines, that feared nothing.⁶⁷ She sold the old homestead in her native land, when Sam was quite a small boy, beat her way across the Blue Ridge Mountains, through a savage forest, exposed to dangers on every hand, and settled near Nashville Tennessee. She soon opened up a small farm, in the wilderness, and all was soon quiet and happy again, Sam had no disposition for farm life, and when 14 years old he took a notion that his brothers older than himself were ty-

⁶⁶ 5_02

⁶⁷ Checkmark in pencil made here

rannizing over him, and he left home, went to the Indian Nation, and lived with the old Cherokee Chief about 4 years. The old chief admired him very much, and always called Sam his son. About this time, Gen Jackson was Commander-in chief of the United States Army, during the last British and Indian wars. Sam by this time was nearly 19 years old, and decided to join Jackson's army; left his old "Daddy" Chief, went to Nashville volunteered his services for the coming conflict, as a private soldier:___ Soon after this Jackson got into a difficulty with Tom and Jessie Benton, at which time and place young Sam afforded him great assistance. Gen Jackson ever afterward said that Sam Houston saved his life, consequently he had a very tender feeling for him and thereby promoted him from private

ranks to First Lieutenant in his company. He made a fine officer, and was the first man to mount the breast works at the Horse Shoe Bend. There he received a wound in the breast which created a running ulcer. He was left on the battle field that night, supposed to be dead. Next morning he was carried into camp, his wounds dressed by the Surgeon. He was conveyed soon after to his mothers home, on a horse litter, Near Nashville. He endured much suffering, but as soon as able ~~her~~ for duty, he reported to Gen Jackson. In response Gen Jackson gave him a commission to fill at New-Orleans as Brigadier General. Soon after, Peace was ratified between England and the United States and Sam came to Nashville, there taught a Common School, then went into the practice of Law, was admitted to the Bar.⁷⁰ His talent

⁶⁹ 5_04

⁷⁰ Checkmark made in pencil here

soon raised him to Eminence.
In a short time he was elected
to the office of State Attorney; from
that office he was Elected to Con-
gress, thence to the Governor of
the State. Shortly afterwards
he married a young lady, from
one of the first families of Nash-
-ville, which proved to be a very
unhappy one, and caused
him much trouble; also being
the means of creating a great sen-
sation in the social circles
as some were disposed to censure
him while others were his friends
He was very reluctant to speak
on this subject; sometimes his
best friends would question him
indirectly on the cause of his
trouble, to which he would re-
ply "This is very painful to me
please don't mention that sub-
ject again". This he says
was the darkest days of his life;
He was determined to leave the
dark shadows that overhung;
resigned his office as Governor
and disappeared from Nash-

⁷¹ 5_05

Ville. No one knew what had
become of him, and when heard
from, was in exile; had made
his way to Ft. Gibson, Arkansas, to
his old "Father Chief" again.
These are the same Indians that
Sam visited when a mere lad
They were removed to this place
⁷³during Jackson's administra-
tion from near Nashville.
Houston knew that he would be
received as a welcome visitor.
He often remarked that, that night
under the humble wig-wam
of old "Daddy Chief,"⁷⁴ was one of
the happiest that he had spent
for many years. The old Chief
heard of Sam's domestic troubles, also
heard that he was coming up the
Arkansas River, so he and all
his family went to meet him
The author was present when
they met; they embraced each
other as father and son—tears
flowed freely—The old Chief said
"My son, the great Spirit has sent
you here to help us out of trouble."
Jackson at that time had

⁷² 5_06

⁷³ Checkmark written in pencil to the left side of 'during' (no indentation)

⁷⁴ No ending quotation visible

⁷⁶appointed agents to Superintend and pay those Indians their annuity which the Government gave them. These Agents were appropriating these means to their own pockets, and the poor Indians were starving. Houston soon discovered what was going on and left immediately for Washington City. He reported to the President what those agents were doing and the condition of affairs generally- Jackson therefore took their commission from them, had other agents appointed in their stead.⁷⁷ These agents had⁷⁸ formed a sort of clique or ring from the seat of Government clear on down to the Indian Nation. One of these swindlers was a member of Congress at that time, and tried to assassinate Gen Houston on the street one night; but Houston having a stick defended himself, and came nigh killing his would be assassin. He was fined \$500., and the last thing that Jackson done with

⁷⁵ 5_07

⁷⁶ Large checkmark on the left upper corner of page

⁷⁷ Checkmark in pencil following 'stead.'

⁷⁸ Checkmark in pencil following the word 'had'

his pen was to remit this fine. After Houston returned to the Nation, he was commissioned to make a treaty with the different tribes of Indians in Texas. He succeeded in getting all the Chiefs to Washington, and our Government made a general treaty with all the tribes in Texas. About this time Sam made his appearance at old Nacogdoches Town. Gen. Austin, at this time, had command of the Texan army. Houston was solicited to take charge of this army, Gen. Austin resigning his command. He gave his commission to Sam Houston by the general consent of the army. With Sam Houston now in charge, and a small band of soldiers, he marched westward and was driven back by Santa Anna, to Buffalo Bayou. There he took his stand; waiting for many days in great suspense, and watching all points, to get the advantage; knowing that when the battle did come, it must be deci-

-sive, and the fate of Texas depended on that day. Houston suffered many hardships and privations during that long rainy may in the year 1836; which will never be forgotten by Texas Veterans. He was censured for cowardice by his officers, maltreated by the government; though like all great men, he had forbearance, toleration and patience to keep cool. He was his own counsellor; and when that fatal (^day) came, when the tyrant must give way, ere long to that omnipotent Power, that says, Equal rights to all men, inseparable now, hence forth and forever more, thus he with that little band of naked and half starved soldiers, numbering 600 against 6000 well-fed and well-clad Mexicans troops had to give way and flee before Justice; and to day our Lone Star is still shining and her flag is still proudly waving over a population that excels every State in the Union for so short a period in her History; and to day Sam Houston's body

lies in the silent tomb, nearly forgotten:—only a few old patriotic citizens will remember him to love him with that love to which he is so justly entitled; but with them his name shall be endeared until time shall fade away; that he was the friend of his country and the hero of San Jacinto Bay.

⁸¹ 5_10

The "Lone Star."

On July the 13th 1839, we met from the several counties, that is, from counties that contained white settlements, making Old Nacogdoches, Headquarters for the Army; an army composed of Volunteers to aid in the protection of our Frontier from the depredations of Wild Tribes of Indians, that roved about the State, Killing, Stealing &⁸³. Nacogdoches was then on the Frontier line at that time. I was then a citizen of San Augustine Co. We met on the Public Square of Nacogdoches; drums were beating and great excitement prevailed. The sound of the (^Indian) war whoop could be heard from every hill top through out our land and many dark and bloody deeds were committed by the treacherous Mexicans also. After organizing, our Regiment numbered 960. We were ordered to fall into lines:—960 cavalrymen mounted their horses. Our first drill was on the Public Square; we rode up in solid column

⁸² 6_01

⁸³ Appears to be an '&', but could be an '8' or other symbol.

and halted under the Flag
of the "Lone Star". I looked at
that flag, waving so gallantly in
the gentle breeze and said to my
comrades: _You see that flag
Boys, do you see that beautiful Star;
we have come here to protect that
flag, and now let it be death
or victory with us; Our Fathers
fought for the stars and stripes
of our Glorious Union, and may
God help us to protect ours.
I further remarked that I believ
-ed that there was a future when
this "Lone Star" would shed her
radiancy and love to every one
who lived in the Lone Star Repub-
lic; and I have lived to see my
prediction fulfilled; and to day
we proudly boast of the Empire
State:___ You may travel from
Maine to the Gulf of Mexico and
to (^the) Rocky Mountains of the West
and her banner you find is un-
furled to the breeze. I have been
a citizen of Texas for 50 years and
lived to see a great Common Wealth
spring into existence; a population

Continued

that excels any State in the Union, for so short a period in her History. View her cities climate, soil, natural curiosities magnitude, her wealth, her mineral resources, her natural advantages and she is the proud Empire State of the Union (As Mr Burke Say)⁸⁶ "A new era has dawned upon Texas. The vast system of communication that is spreading like an army of willing messengers all over the land, is not only bringing us nearer together, but is bringing the world to us. Our former wilds solitudes are filling with sounds of civilized life. Resources that have slumbered from the creation are being awakened into active being. A fresh energy is being infused into our Texas blood.

Labor, energy, skill, enterprise, capital, intelligence, refinement, civilization, population are being diffused all over our land like a pleasant dew. With an improved energy in every department

⁸⁵ 6_03

⁸⁶ Added in pencil

of our existence, our waste places will be built up, our cities enlarged, our products vastly multiplied, our population will become that of an empire, and then Texas the poor and feeble infant of 1836 will stand upon her feet in all the comeliness of her attractive proportions and the brightness of her gorgeous apparel-the pride of the continent, the admiration of the world."

No one to love me now.

I am weary of life, — Mrs. Belle Callaway.
Weary of the shadows here;
They daily fall across my path,
And lengthen every hour.

My life is so lonely,
And my spirit never glad,
With the gloomy past behind me,
And all the future sad.

With a sad and gloomy heart,
I gaze upon the past;
Upon the glorious days of bliss,
That were too bright ^{to}⁸⁹ last.

But they are gone, alas!
And now I'm always sad;
For nobody loves and none would care,
If I too were dead.

The buds of Hope are now gone,
That once sprang into bloom;

⁸⁸ 7_01

⁸⁹ Uncertain of this word

The treasure of my heart,
Lies in the silent tomb.

Left in the cold bleak world alone
With aching heart and few to cheer;
And the star of my life already set
Must I give way to dark despair

For there is now no loving words,
None to soothe the aching brow;
None to love with sweet accord,
None to call me darling now.
(large flourish)

Greer County, Texas.—

“Greer County is well watered, but a great portion of the water is unpalatable. Red River, which forms the Northern and Eastern boundary of this county, and separates Texas from the United States Indian Territory, is a bold running stream at all seasons of the year, and above its junction with the Salt Fork its waters may be used, but below the mouth of the latter it is salty and brackish. The salt Fork is generally running boldly and joins Red Riv

er at the Western base of the Wichita Mountains; and at the foot of one of the highest peaks of that beautiful mountain range. The water of this stream is very salty. The Kechi-aque-hono, or Prairie dog town River is sometimes considered the principal branch of Red River, but it is generally dry at its mouth and only running in some places higher up. It forms the southern boundary of Greer County. The Kechi-aque-hono, or Prairie Dog Town River has its original name, and although it may be the main branch of Red River, it is not Red River itself; notwithstanding the efforts of the United States Boundary Commissioner to make it so.⁹² The waters of the Kechi-aque-hono- are unfit for use of man, but there are beautiful springs of cool water along its banks. The principle tributaries of the above streams watering Greer County, are Gypsum Creek, a tributary of the Kechi-aque-hono—; De Cordovas Creek, a western branch of Gypsum Creek.

⁹¹ 7_03

⁹² Looks like a penciled checkmark after the word 'so.'

Greer County Texas. page 3⁹³

Marcy's Creek is a tributary of Salt Fork, and the country is sparsely timbered, most of it is found along the smaller streams, one consists of cottonwood, hackberry, china **to**⁹⁴ with a few groves of fine post oak and black jack. Along the course of the lower Salt Fork through the prairie, there is hardly a tree to be seen. The Indian Country East of Red River including the Wichita Mountains is well supplied with timber. Greer County forms a part of the Gypsum belt of North Western Texas, and contains immense quantities of this mineral, as well as extensive beds of salt; and altogether it will form at some future day an important part of our State."

Burke's Texas Almanac

⁹³ 7_04

⁹⁴ Symbol or letters not legible but resembles 'to' or perhaps '&'

Land Surveys: ___ All measurements of Land Sur-⁹⁵
veys in Texas are expressed in Varas, as adopt-
ed by the Spanish Government in the first
surveys, and the Vara will doubtless remain
for many years the unit of measurement.

Cost of Mexican War to U.S. \$100 000 000

No. of Troops engaged.— 101,282

There are only 3 Survivors of the Alamo:

One Madame Candelera, in whose arms Bowie
was slain; A.M. Lazazo living in the southern
part of the City of San Antonio, and a Mexican
woman, name unknown, who lives near the
same city. /Sam Houston died in 1867

The Governor's term of office is two years and
his salary is \$4000.

Rates of interest:

Legal rate 8%; 12% being allowed
by contract. / ⁹⁶

⁹⁵ 8_01, Page seems to be torn across the top- may have been text here

⁹⁶ Underlining on this page is fluid. Lines are connected seeming to intend a sectioning off of text. (see document for clarification)

Exemptions from forced sales. ⁹⁷

Showing property exempted from attachment, or levy and sale on execution in Texas: __ Homestead to the value of 5000 dollars, when used as such, and any subsequent increase in value of same, either in city or country. Household and kitchen furniture to the value of \$500. To every citizen not the head of a family, one horse, saddle, bridle, all wearing apparel, and all tools and books, and apparatus of his trade or profession; also five cows, twenty hogs, one years provisions, in case of death of husband there is set aside by the court for the benefit of the widow and children, other money or property to the value of the foregoing exemption, if the specified articles are not already exempted. / March 2nd is the anniversary of the Independence of Texas, and Apr 21st anniversary of the battle of San Jacinto, and are legal holidays in Texas. /

“Election days is on Tuesday after 1st Monday in Nov” |

The foundation of the Alamo was laid in 1744

Texas is called the 'Lone Star' State, from de-⁹⁸
vice on its coat of arms; and the 'lone star'
"the emblem of the youngest born of Republics
was merged in the constellation of the American Union" (^1845) Kennedy Says, De Leon
gave the name of Texas to the Nassou-
ite Indians, owing to their friendly disposition;
tehas, in their language, signifying friends.

Judge Burnet Says: "the name was derived from
a small tribe of Indians that inhabited a
village called Texas, on the Neches River".
The first time the name⁹⁹ was used in diplomatic correspondence, was in the controversy between De-
Alarconne and La-Harpe.

The farm products in the order of their value are:___
cotton, corn, oats, wheat, barley , hay, potatoes, rye
and tobacco.

Comparative annual rainfall of North and West
Texas is from 16 to 24 inches./

Mean annual temperature 67°; observation, Austin, Texas.

Texas first settled at San Antonio in 1692.—

"Anglo-Americans began their first settlement in Texas in the
Year 1800.

⁹⁸ 8_03

⁹⁹ Seems to have been written over faded spot. Written sideways

Death of Mrs Ann Hardin .

“This Lady commonly called “Grand Ma” Hardin died at Hillsboro Texas; aged 78 years. She was one of the few that ventured Westward when dangers and hardships were many; she came to Texas¹⁰¹ with the Stephen Austin Colony about 61 yrs ago Then a girl of about 17, and settled with her parents at Nacogdoches fort. She was once captured by the Indians, but finally rescued by brave pioneer soldiers. She was the first woman married in Texas after its annexation She was a cousin of Ex Gov. Rector, of Arkansas, and Jefferson Davis, Ex president of the Southern Confederacy; and leaves two children, Mrs. W.B. Tarver and Mrs W^m Veale.”

(large flourish)

¹⁰⁰ 8_04

¹⁰¹ Written to the left of text sideways as if added

The Farmers Alliance.

Three cheers for the Alliance, a heroic little band,
That are now¹⁰³ driving error, away from the land;
May their strength be felt, from sea unto sea
Until we all gain, our much sought liberty.

After our bodies have returned to its own mother dust
Our children then after us, will ever in it trust
When our sun shall have, set, to rise never more
May the cause grow grander- than ever before.

Then Freedom on our banner~ ever may it shine,
Now Brother be cheerful, it is a truth divine:-
"By the sweat of thy face, thou shalt eat bread,"
We clothe (^all) the nations, and by us they're fed.

Climate of Texas: temperate at Northern part,
Semi-tropical at the Southern part.
Rainfall averages at Austin 35 inches, increases
on coast and on to the south, decreases to 13 inches
in North West./

Texas seceded Feb 1861- Gen Houston opposed
secession and was deposed.

(flourish) (flourish)

¹⁰² 8_05

¹⁰³ Written between 'are' and 'driving' slightly above, as if added later

There is a great eventful day
When Monopoly in the dust will lay
Self will crumble down and fall
And one prodigious ruin shall swallow all

Let Truth then be our standard guide
That our interests may be identified
For he that lives by the sweat of his face
Is the greatest blessing to all his race.¹⁰⁵

The extreme length of Texas from East
to West is 830 miles, extreme width 750
and ranks first in Cattle and Cotton;
Second in sugar, sheep, horses and mules.
(flourish)

¹⁰⁴ 8_06

¹⁰⁵ Underline here seems to signify a sectioning off of text

Philip Nolan. _ An Historical Sketch.
Nolan River named for him—the writer says:—
“The story of his life is one of the most touching
given in the annals of time. Perhaps he is the
only american, who has ever been banished from
his own country by decree of court; and not only
was he forbidden (^to) touch his country’s shores, but
prohibited from ever speaking or hearing spo-
ken his country’s name. Philip Nolan was
educated Irishman and Lieut. in the command
of Gen Wilkinson N.S.A., stationed in Mis-
issippi. In 1797, he was sent into Texas
to procure a supply of horses for the Cavalry.
He was a careful observer and made an ac-
curate map of the country. He had no diffi-
culty in procuring his horses. Ostensibly he
for the same purpose came to Texas in
1800, entering higher up than before, by way
of the Red River. His route lay through
the beautiful valley of Nolan—christened
by him. About 3 miles above the site n¹⁰⁷
the town of Blum he fought a battle

¹⁰⁶ 9_01

¹⁰⁷ Ink blot and ‘x’ appears after what looks to be an ‘n’

with Indians. The trees yet show signs of the fight. By cutting three or four inches into the trees, encysted bullets are found. * * * * * .

Mr Thrall says that on this expedition he was killed at Tehuacana. In a letter to the writer he states that he had his information from the public records__I think from the report of Musquis, the Spanish commander at Nacogdoches.

The records at New Orleans, however, show that Nolan was not killed in the Tehuacana block house fight, March 20th 1801, but returned to his command and was tried by court marshal for complicity in the Burr-Wilkinson conspiracy.

During the progress of the trial, the Judge used the words the United States. "D__n the United States" exclaimed Nolan." "Mr Nolan" said the Judge, "you shall never see or hear of the United States again." Accordingly this sentence was passed: That Philip Nolan be placed aboard an American man-of-war and never be permitted again to set foot upon the American shore, or look upon his country; that he should read no American book or newspaper having any mention of the United States, no converse

with any one about them. He was to be furnished with Books and papers and allowed the freedom of the ship, but the crew of every ship upon which he was placed was sworn not to speak to him about his country. Before any vessel that bore him could enter American waters, the captain was required to transfer him to some other man-of-war. Thus robbed of the cares of life, given a home on the cruel deep, and seeing naught of his own country save the ship that bore him, Philip Nolan spent about 40 years of his life. * * * * *

But once during his long confinement did he betray any signs of emotion. A kind of literary society was formed, composed of himself, the captain and other officers of the ship. One day they were reading the "Lay of the Last Minstrel". It fell to Nolan to read Canto VI. He began:
"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said-
This is my own my native land!
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned
As home his footsteps he hath turned
From wandering on a foreign strand."

He could read no further. For once the pent up emotions of his heart burst their bounds, and tears bedimmed his eyes. But once did he speak of his country and that when lying at death's door. Calling the captain to his side, he told him he knew of the wonderful progress of his country by her exports to foreign countries. He knew the number of states in the union by the stars on the flag—18 having been admitted during his life on the ocean. He did not know the names of the new states, nor anything of United States history during his confinement. The Captain told him the wonderful story of American progress and Nolan's last words were: "I die happy." (W.)

The Texas Hero. Sam Houston)

Three cheers for Gen Houston with more than human power
Who saved the land of Texas, in a dark and dreary hour
This generous hearted statesman for our happiness he fought
Not for aggrandizement, he harbored no such thought.

Twas for the happiness of thousands, bold Houston his blood shed
With courage like a lion, to stand the mighty flood
Freemen, bless this hero, for our rights he did defend
Think of the undaunted courage, at the battle of 'Horse Shoe Bend'

Then at Nacogdoches and Sanjacinto Bay
His cool and unwavering judgment, he did so well display
In this bloody conflict- no mighty cannon roar
But hundreds of Bold Mexicans lay wallowing in their gore

Loud cheers for Gen Houston, and his heroic little band
Marched on a host of thousands, and captured old 'Santa Ann'
This hero now is silent- lies moldering in the ground
O may the golden roses- grow on the silent mound.

His spirit has ascended- to the celestial world above
While angels join in concert, to welcome it with love
May his name shine in splendor, till time shall fade (^away)
While thousands praise the Hero of San jacinto Bay
(small flourish)

The battle of San jacinto was fought
on April 21st, 1836.
(flourish)

Memory.

Oh: the length, depth and breadth of this little word. It is one of the greatest gifts that God has given us; it is that power of the mind that furnishes the mirror to all the past actions, and one that distinguishes mankind from other living beings and coupled with reason proves us, in being the highest order of intelligencies. Most of our pleasure are through this source; it is consoling to run back down the channel of gone by years and pluck the brightest roses from among the thorns. Fond recollections—treasure of from memory; and there is no condition in life but we find, ourselves enchanted view life's landscape by the aid of this blessed medium- memory. "Stone walls do not a prison make, nor crow bars a cage;" for we can remember past events, and cultivate a brighter hope for future days. Scientist claim we forget nothing- but that memory is only soiled for want of cultivation.

"Still o'er these scenes my memory wakes
And fondly broods with wiser¹¹³ case
Time but the impressions deeper makes
As streams their channels deeper wear"
(flourish) (Burns.

¹¹² 10_02

¹¹³ Unsure of word

A queen of Beauty. – (Dr. Talmage
There are two or 3 circumstances in which
the plainest wife is a queen of Beauty
to her husband- whatever her stature or profile.
By a Financial panic, or the betrayal of a
business partner he goes down, and returning
to his home, he says to his wife:___ I am ruined,
I am now disgraced forever; I don't care whether
I live or die. It is an agitated story he is
telling in the house-hold¹¹⁵ that winter night:
He says the furniture must go- the house must
go, the social position must go—after he ceases
talking and the wife has heard all in si-
lence; she says:—Is that all- why you
had nothing when I married you, and you
have only come back to where you started;
if you think my happiness and that of the
children depend upon these trappings, you do
not know me; God is not dead; and the Nation
-al Bank of Heaven, has not suspended pay
ment, and if you don't care for it, I shall
not care a cent for it. What little we need
for food and raiment, the rest of our lives
we can get and I dont propose to sit down
and mope and groan about it- Mary hand me
that darning needle, and John you may light
one of the other gas burners; Jimmie you open
the register¹¹⁶ for a little more heat. Fannie you

¹¹⁴ 10_03

¹¹⁵ Once before the word 'telling' and once after the word 'house-hold' there are checkmarks

¹¹⁶ Uncertain of word

(a queen of Beauty) page 2)¹¹⁷

fetch your Father's slippers. I declare I
have forgotten to set the rising for those cakes
and while she is busy fixing it, the grief stricken
husband hears her humming Newton's Old hymn:-
Tomorrow can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through
He who gives the lillies clothing
Will clothe his people too.

Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed
And he who feeds the ravens
Will give his children bread.

Though vine nor fig tree either
Their wonted fruit should bear
Though all the fields should wither
Nor flocks, nor herds be there.

Yet God the same abiding
His praise shall tune my voice
For while in him confiding
I can not but rejoice.

(flourish)

Texas declared her independence
on March 2nd 1836- and on
the 6th of same month furnishes the
date of the massacre of the Historic
Alamo.

Bear the Cross while in Youth.

Blessed are they while in their youth
With spirit meek, to seek the truth
The Sacred Scriptures to them display
Christ the true and living way

Then haste to choose the better part
Freely for the Lord thy heart
Lest he declare, I know you not
And dark despair shall be your lot.

For these he bore the bitter frown
For these he wore the thorny crown
Nailed to the cross- endured its pain
That through his death might be our gain

His precious blood on Calvary was given
To make us heirs of Endless heaven.
(flourish)

The Agricultural and Mechanical College
of Texas is located in Brazos County
and is made and constituted a branch
of the University of Texas; established by
an act of Legislature, passed Apr 17th 1871
(flourish)

Beauty.

“We doubt not that God is a lover of Beauty; He fashions the world into beauty, when there was no eye to behold but his own; all along the wild old forest, he has carved the forms of Beauty. Every tree, cliff and mountain is a statue of Beauty; every leaf stem and vine and flower is a form of beauty; Every hill and dale and landscape is a picture of Beauty; Every cloud and mist and vapor is a shadow reflection of Beauty; Every diamond, rock and pebble is a mine of beauty; Every Sun planet and star is a blazing face of beauty; all along the isles of the Earth, all over the arches of Heaven; all through the expanse of the universe are scattered in rich and infinite profusions the life germs of beauty; all this great realm of dazzling and bewildering beauty was made by God-

Shall we say that he is not a lover of
(small flourish) Beauty”

Sam Houston was inaugurated President Oct
22nd in the year 1836.
(small flourish)

A wish for a friend.

"What shall I wish for one so cherished
Shall it be earthly hopes that decay
Or some great name when thou shalt have per-ished¹²¹
Shall echo in some laureled poets lay-

No these too are vanities, too frail and dying
Something far holier I|| ask for thee
Which like the soft low wind of evening sighing
Shall breathe of that home beyond life's sea.

I fain had wished, thou mighst ne'er know a sorrow¹²²
That pain and care might ne'er wound thy heart
But then tis vain such hopes to borrow.
Each child of Earth, in grief must take his part.

Why is it, that we whatever our station
Must over us feel the waves of sorrow roll
This is the lesson taught by life's probation
Oh bitter, (^little) precept to the soul.

Then I|| wish, you may drink without a terror
Thy cup of life, mingled how e'er it be
May'st steer thy back aside from sin and error
While it may toss upon this troubled sea.

And then, at last, when for from griefs domin (^-ions)
Thy ransomed soul shall joyous home ward soar
O may it fold its weary trembling pinions- (^pinions)
To rest in spirit land forevermore."
(flourish)

¹²⁰ 10_07

¹²¹ '-ished' is written above 'per' likely for lack of space

¹²² 'sorrow' written above 'know a' likely for lack of space

Mother.

You may be cast into prison, long ther{e}¹²⁴ to stay,
Or go into exile on some far away shore;
Your mother's sweet voice that taught you to pray,
Will greet you in absence, and love ever more.

Shall I forget mother, that g{a}ve¹²⁵ me my life,
Though years pass away in sorrow and pain;
Filled with anxiety – sadness or strife,
Backward, I will turn to my mother again.

Nature's Beauties.

How can we behold the morning sun
With all his brightness shine
And then kneel not before our God
'Thou will be done' and not mine

When we behold the stars that shine
And all the works of Nature see
We shall bow before his throne
And all his words obey

When Evening twilight shades appear
And Nature's hushed and still
Quiet- serene is now the hour
On Mountain, vale and hill.

The Cherokees were expelled from East Texas,
in summer of 1839

¹²³ 10_08, page folded over on number, but appears to say 1st

¹²⁴ p.t.

¹²⁵ p.t.

Chapter (1st)

The author's Courtship, disappointment and Marriage
The Cottage girl in the Wilderness.

"There are hours long departed which memory brings,
Like blossoms of Eden to twine about the heart;
And as time moves on by the might of his wings
They may darken awhile- but they never depart."

On a bright, beautiful morning in the month
of March 1839, I called at a neat little cottage, then in
the wilds of Texas. It was spring time, every thing in
nature was robed in her beautiful foliage- charm
ingly beautiful it seemed to me. As I entered the
door of this cottage, a young lady met me
at the door- She was alone- the other members of
the family that day were visiting friends ~~that day~~

I introduced myself to her. she offered me a
seat in a very cordial, polite way- She was
beautiful, I viewed her closely and I can never
forget the sweet innocent smile that lit up the
countenance of this lovely girl. I noticed too
that she observed me in a rather searching way
She was very mild in her appearance, and
seemed to be all that it took to make woman
lovely. Finally other members of the family came
in- and being so kindly treated I decided to stay until
morning- . Next morning I continued my
journey westward- I started, not knowing
that I would ever see

the Cottage girl again- I would pause and¹²⁷
wish that acquaintance, circumstance {&}¹²⁸ would
have allowed me to made my love to her. Her
lovely form, sparkling eye, it seemed dazzled
in visions before me- but I would then con-
-sole myself; that time and circumstance
might roll round in my favor. So I rode
merrily along admiring the wild freaks of
nature- the sweet songs of birds, the frolic
of deer and antelope – now and then being
interrupted by a kind of sweet, sad remem-
brance of the girl I left behind me, and think:-
Ah- Could she look into my heart
And watch her image there
She'd own the sunny {lovereness}¹²⁹
Affection makes it wear.

Onward I traveled, over hill and brake
marsh and bog- endangered on every hand by beast
of prey and the tomahawk- By and by I returned
home from frontier Soldiering- worn out by toil and
exposure incident to a pioneer life where com-
fort and ease are seldom enjoyed by the soldier
or scout- I rested up a few days- everything now
ready I decided to call and see my cottage girl
Twelve months had passed- gone like leaves of the
forest. So one morning in the month of June
I again visited the cottage in the wilderness
and idol of my heart

¹²⁷ 11_02

¹²⁸ Here between the words 'circumstance' and 'would' is a mark that looks like an '8,' 'l,' or '&' but could be accidental

¹²⁹ Indecipherable word- could be 'loveliness' but doesn't look quite right

All the respect necessary was paid me- I would think, could I love one so dearly and then she not love me? She was very respectful towards me and as time moved I learned to love her more and at the end of one year I succeeded as I thought in gaining the heart of one that I dearly loved. This was the pivot upon which my future happiness was hinged; I felt so sensitive upon this subject that I felt like life was worthless without her, and as Proctors lines read "Theres not an hour of day, or dreaming night, but I am- with thee.—Theres not a word, but whis pers of thy name—And not a flower that sleeps beneath the moon- but in its fragrance tells a tale of thee."— So was my feelings at this time Hours were days and days were years to me; the greatest object in life- my hearts warmest desires would be accomplished and fulfilled, and our lives would be as one in a few days. Only three days now intervened between me and wedlock The morning sun rose dazzling in all his splendor and brightness, A great event ful day for me, a day to consummate my happiness with one I loved.

(4)¹³¹

A note was handed me; I read it, it was from the mother of my intended bride, informing me to come immediately and stating in the note- 'I fear my daughter is on her death bed.' I was unnerved and overpowered at such news. I soon reached the lonely cottage, the place where all my hopes were centered and had been for two years. She was very ill but after a long protracted illness recovered to be the same beautiful woman; We then mutually agreed to defer marriage to a period in the near future. So I went ahead with my business affairs. I was to be absent two months I told her I would come back by that time but owing to circumstances unavoidable I was delayed two months over the time- Was gone now four months – as soon as I returned called on my cottage (^girl) again, When I reached that hallowed place where all my earthly hopes had been concentrated I was more than happy- I entered the doorway and met Mifs R-G--- something was wrong- she appeared repulsive A cool candor confronted me- what was wrong I knew not~ was the fault in me or was she to blame. I could see and feel as it were that my cause was then intercepted, and said to myself Time will

Dignity of Labor.

"The noblest men I know on earth,
Are men whose hands are brown with toil
Who are backed by no ancestors grave
Hew down the woods and till the soil.

The workingmen what are their task
To carve the stone or bear the hod
They wear upon their honest brow
The royal stamp and seal of God.

Many witness- the forest has been changed
To beautiful fields of waving grain
Palaces stand where wig-wams stood
On ever hill, and dell and plain.

And bright are the drops of sweat
Of he who lives by toil
Bright as diamonds in a coronet
May we learn to till the soil."

unfold the mystery- Some evil designing
person had now thwarted my happiness
forever. This was the first fruits of a sin-
cere and wounded love, which above all
calamities this is the most sad.

A trying hour- a wounded love- confidence
driven away- and hope fled-

It seemed that the flowers tendered their
sympathy they looked pale(^dim) and sad-
Moore's beautiful lines were suggestive and ir-
repressible who says-

“Fare thee well! yet think awhile
On one whose bosom bleeds to doubt thee
Who now would rather trust thy smile
And die with thee, than live without thee.’

Some time passed with me in solitude
and gloom~ nature's beauties had lost
sweetness and perfume; The mountain
plain and stream were all the same
to me~ enchantment had fled like mist
of the morning. I was now trying to rid
myself of this burden- I was getting ready
to leave my former affection and exile
myself from her presence forever; but John
Howard's Payne's immortal lines would repeat
themselves to me.

‘Mid pleasures and palaces we may roam
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home

¹³³ 12_02 (appears to be the continuation of page 63 or 11_04)

(6)¹³⁴

but more impressive still is his second stanza
'An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain
Oh give me my lowly thatched cottage again.

I was trying to forget the past years of
my life- my aged mother, a brother and
three sisters that I left back at the old
home across the great father of Waters,

About this time to my great surprise
I received a letter from Mifs R-G. – re-
questing me to come and see her- I
read it with much anxiety of course. I
paused for a time to know what to do.
I finally decided to go even if it were
the last time in life. The next morning
I arose with double perplexities (^and) forebodings,
however, I started. When I came
in sight of this once beautiful cottage
and viewed the landscape- the beautiful
cedars- the shady groves around the
lonely cottage, I felt that it was one of
the most lovely habitations I ever beheld.
For well might it have seemed thus; it
was the place where love first sprung
into existence with me- the place where
~~pure~~ love had glowed with all its
warmth and purity, which is stronger
than life and fadeless as eternity
It was the place where love had been
nurtured and also the place where love
had been chilled like an icicle

I went as was requested, entered the door with much embarrassment. A few moments was passed in almost utter silence; finally the spell was broken, a conversation arose. I soon saw that her feelings towards me had changed; and our conversation lead to the subject of ~~my~~ our dissension; and also to the condition of my feelings at that time. She gave me undivided attention and bestowed much sympathy towards me. She apologized for (^and explained) her treatment towards me

I told her that my love was wounded and that she would have to give me some time to overcome the shock of an almost reversed love, She replied, saying I never expected to love no one but ~~me~~ (^you), while we both lived. Looking steadfastly in her face with her hand in mine I said to her I see only one way to restore my former feelings and that is to exile myself for a while- I want to travel and want to leave in a few days and will now consult your feelings and yours alone. I am anxious to go and see my mother once more in this life. I must go and see her. We parted in sadness and tears. I told her the distance

(8)¹³⁶

of my journey, and these were days when there was no Rail ways- time must be used on so long a journey of about 7 or 8 hundred miles I told her distance would intervene for twelve months and that if spared I would could come back to the Lone Star and to the girl I loved and 'Though distance spread between Our hearts unchanged would be' I told her she was the object of my warmest affection and would always be if she would¹³⁷ remain the same, and told her furthermore if in absence she found another on whom she could fully bestow her affection; to do (^so) and to marry that man; and, if I gained your heart and hand I will remain a happy man, if not I expect to be miserable the few days allotted me. We agreed to a promise to be kept until my return one year hence. I visited the old homestead in Ala. The scenes of my childhood were familiar and could with pleasure recall many happy days spent there. There was my mother, sisters and my brother; still I was not happy- there was only one that could then make me happy- In a few days I received a letter from the girl I dearly loved and she had received mine. Time rolled on and no more letters came- near 9

¹³⁶ 12_05

¹³⁷ One checkmark placed before 'be' and one placed after 'would'

months had now elapsed and I could not still hear from the cottage girl in the sunny lands of Texas. My days were of gloom and dark forebodings –I could not doubt one so good and one so true, the time came for my departure- I started out on my long tedious journey across the great stretch of country between the “Land of Rest” and the ‘Lone Star,’ at the expiration of one year I reached my destination, Texas on a bright, beautiful Sabbath morning. I had the pleasure of knowing that I was back home in the “land of the brave and home of the free.” As soon as resting up from my long journey I started out for the lovely cottage in the wilds- As I neared the cottage home of my intended bride I could not help admiring the noisy brook, the sparkling waters gushing from the spring under the hill~ the long shady walks- ever blooming with fragrant soft tinted roses of every hue- the Violet and pink seemed to bask in their own perfume and loveliness; all nature seemed to have put on her richest mantle I arrived. There was no sparkling eye

(10)¹³⁹

no graceful smile. It seemed as if this was more than I could bear. she was gone, and was the bride of another.

Chapter (2).

Life now seemed void of pleasure for me something must be done. I thought of the Indian country and some peculiar circumstances that surrounded me in childhood. I liked them when a boy; they were our neighbors and very friendly to our family. The tribe I now intending sojourning with was that of the Cherokees from my old native state -Ala. Terr. They (^had) emigrated to the Territory of A & K¹⁴⁰ in the spring of 1838. I had visited these Indians in their new home the same year and when I left them I promised them I would return the next year to ~~life~~ Stay with them for life. It was now (^near) 1841. But as you see I had been battling lifes conflicts 3 years since I had seen the children of 'the Forest. I was trying to build up a grand commonwealth in the land of Texas, for generations to come and for which I am proud to say I have lived to see. In early youth I could speak the Indian tounge with ease as much so as I could my own mother tounge. These and other circumstances caused me to have a strong attachment for the

¹³⁹ 12_07

¹⁴⁰ Symbol between 'A' and 'K' isn't clear. Could be an 'and' sign, 'E' or 'r'

(11)¹⁴¹

Red man. I wanted shelter under the
lonely wig wam once more. So I left
The Lone Star State, withholding from any
one my sad feelings, nothing but dark
clouds o'er shadowed my pathway then.
The first days travel was through a
wild desolate region of country. I travel
ed 20 miles, Late in the evening when
the twilight was drawing nigh, I dis
covered a dim fire in the distance
not far from the trail. soon I discover-
ed that it was a camp fire. I rode
up, and to my astonishment it was
3 of my old school mates out on a
Camp hunt. I had not seen them for
some and of course under such circum
stances, they as well as myself was
glad of such meeting.¹⁴² As soon as dis
mounted, they asked me where I was going
I told them that I was going to a wild
unexplored region of country some distance
away. I stayed with the boys 3 days
enjoying the sport very well. On the
morning of the second day after my
arrival I arose early to cook a
Turkey that I had killed the day pre-
vious. While I was frying my Turkey
I noticed two little girls riding in the
distance, coming towards our camp
It was just sunrise. They were lost

¹⁴¹ 13_01

¹⁴² Penciled check mark after 'meeting'

The younger of the two was crying. They rode up near the camp. I spoke to them in a very kind way and asked them what was wrong. The little girl still crying say we are lost and are trying to get to our uncles- telling his name I told them I would take them home We started for the place, the country was very rough and was with difficulty that I found the house. ¹⁴⁴When we stopped I helped the girls down from the horse. The least one was riding behind the other. As I helped her down I looked at the beautiful black eyes- she looked at me tenderly and with a smile and remarked 'I am so glad that we found your camp.' She manifested so much gratitude that my attention was drawn to her, although she was only 9 years old. I conducted them into the house, and was soon on my way back to the camp. The boys by this time had my turkey well cooked. We seated ourselves around the camp fire on the grass and ate breakfast. During the conversation at breakfast I told the boys that I had fallen in love with the little blackeyed girl and in a romantic way said

¹⁴³ 13_02

¹⁴⁴ 'X' made in blue ink before 'When'

that at some future day that the little
 black eyed girl would be my wife. The boys
 laughed at me for making such remarks
 I told them I would have to wait a long
 time of course. The next day the sport
 ended~ the boys went home. I resumed my
 (^tedious) journey all alone and feeling as though
 there was a destiny driving me from my
 country^{146~} as we shook hands, the boys be-¹⁴⁷
 came solicitous to know where I was going
 I told them beyond the bounds of Civilization
 and I never expect to press these hands
 again. I mounted my horse and start-
 ed, I rode about 6 miles to a point
 where the road divided. I came to a
 halt. I was in deep meditation, there was
 a strong presentiment of feeling that
 seemed to tell me there was a letter at
 my Post Office for me. I decided as it
 would be my last chance to make in-
 quiry that I had better go and see. It
 was 10 miles off my course however I
 went. I reached the office (San Augustine)
 just at 12¹⁴⁸, sure enough there was a
 letter.- from my sister- she wrote me
 that she had moved near Camden, Ark.
 I glanced hurriedly over the times and
 saw that she needed my assistance

¹⁴⁵ 13_03

¹⁴⁶ '+' sign before 'country' and large checkmark after 'country' in another pen/pencil

¹⁴⁷ '+' is written after 'be-' in another pen/pencil

¹⁴⁸ Small 'zero' written next to '12' looks like 'o' other zero could be a faded 'oo' as in 12 o'clock.

(14)¹⁴⁹

as her husband was dead and she had two small children- she said come immediately. In two hours I was on my way. The 9th day I reached my destination~ I was disappointed. I wanted to live with the Indians- but the condition of my sister demanded my protection and assistance. I went to work and soon we had a nice little home. I pre-empted a tract of land and also had a nice little farm. I sold it for quite a small sum and to day there is a nice little village on this same little farm. My sister married and I became dissatisfied with the country and there was soon ready to leave Ark

I started, Texas bound and was soon back to old San Augustine. 3 years more of life gone. Shortly after my arrival I had occasion to pass the cottage of the girl I had once loved so well. What a change in the appearance of everything to me, and what a change in my feelings. There was nothing there to charm or animate my feelings now, my paradise had withered-fled like a mid-night dream.¹⁵⁰ After viewing the sur-¹⁵¹roundings I came to the conclusion that I could not or would not ever form an attachment to ~~any girl~~ to another believing that there was “(^a) divinity that

¹⁴⁹ 13_04

¹⁵⁰ Large checkmark after ‘dream.’

¹⁵¹ ‘+’ mark in the margin

shapes our ends, rough hew them how we will." I was now trying to live a Christian~ resigned to misfortune and disappointments. While in this state of mind, I attended a Camp meeting 10 miles from where I now lived. After my arrival there I noticed a beautiful black eyed in the congregation that viewed me rather closely as though she recognized me. I asked a friend who sat near me who she was- He told me who she was ~ a stranger to me ~ She had a beautiful expression in her countenance- I admired her very much and was quite anxious for an acquaintance. So I requested my friend if agreeable with this young lady I was desirous of an introduction. After the services were over he asked this young lady if she would receive an introduction. to¹⁵³ She granted permission. I engaged her company for the evening I liked her better still and was afraid that I soon would break my vow, that I would still¹⁵⁴ love another- I was a little considerate not to form too strong an attachment. After supper we had the pleasure of being seated in a nice

¹⁵² 13_05

¹⁵³ Word 'to' seems to be blotted out, or smudged

¹⁵⁴ 'still' written above 'love' perhaps in another pen/pencil

portico. 16)¹⁵⁵ Touching on various topics I remarked that we both had lived in the same county for a long time it seems, Why is it that we have never met before. She looked at me tenderly and said 'I shall never for get the time and place where I first saw you.' she continued 'dont you remember when you were seated a- round the camp fire several years ago and two little girls came up while lost.' Language fails to tell my utter surprise. This was the little blackeyed girl that expressed so much gratitude to me. I also thought of the remark I made to the boys, that she might 'some day be my wife.' I told her then of the remark made. She blushed; I asked her to pardon me^{~156} but I had¹⁵⁷ thought of her many times after I left her. I told her I wanted us to feel like we we acquainted well as the circum stances that led to our first and last acquaintance were rather peculiar and that the strong attachment already formed was no whim or mere trifle She being naturally of a reserved but a- miable disposition, thought no doubt that I was a little hasty. The next day I went home, occasionally I would write to ~~my black-eyed girl~~ (^her)as I

¹⁵⁵ 13_06

¹⁵⁶ Checkmark made above '~'

¹⁵⁷ '+' symbol made in margin

was at work in a store and lived some
 distance from the place she lived
 I sometimes would have doubtings
 owing to the fact that she was exceed-
 ingly reserved in manner and think
 that I was outside the track where I
 first started. I received a letter the con-
 tents of which made me somewhat doubt-
 ful. I sought an interview at an early
 date as circumstances would admit
 Still lingering doubts haunted me by day
 and by night- She was amiable
 modest and attractive; and owing to
 the fact that I was of rather a dif-
 ferent turn of mind, being rather free
 and affectionate by nature, would of
 course almost make me sometimes
 think that love in the same degree
 was not reciprocated. I ~~was~~ therefore became
 somewhat backward ~~towards her~~ in
 my attentions to her. Finally I was
 called off on business in the country
 not far from (^the place where) Mifs E B. lived. On arriving
 at ~~this~~ a friends house who did I find
 but my blackeyed girl. She was there
 on a visit. I sought no interview
 We all were seated around the ~~portico~~ veranda en-
 joying a social chat- The visitors all

dispersed except mifs E B and myself
 were left seated in the portico alone
 I was soon engaged in conversation with (^her)
 the remainder of the evening was pleas-
 antly spent; finally the time for me to
 return had come, I remarked that I
 must be off. She says yes it is time
 too that I were gone home. It so hap-
 pened that we would have to travel the
 same road for some distance.
 And as duty as well as courtesy de-
 manded I offered myself to accompany
 her.¹⁶⁰ We arrived at her residence¹⁶¹
 she offered me a seat. I then told her
 of past doubtings towards her, on
 account of the missive sent &¹⁶²
 I told her I loved her devotedly and
 also pointed back to the time when
 she was a little girl and was lost
 in a wild desolate country. I told
 her I had neither gold nor silver to
 offer but I was rich and abundant
 in love for her. Now if you can cherish
 these same pure feelings for me I will
 be happy, with you for life. This was
 a question of deep importance and she
 was well aware of the situation. She
 paused, appeared rather serious, and
 with a smile looked at me and said
 'I think this is one of the most serious¹⁶³ questions
 of life, and I want you to grant me

¹⁵⁹ 14_02

¹⁶⁰ Checkmark inserted after 'her.'

¹⁶¹ 'X' written next to 'residence'

¹⁶² Uncertain of symbol

¹⁶³ 'serious' written above 'most questions'

one request. I readily conceded. she continued I want time for ~~for~~ reflection and (^this matter) should be well considered. It was now deep twilight I bade her good night and started homeward. /Chap 3rd\¹⁶⁵

A few weeks passed away engaged in mercantile life, and I again was called away on business in a sparsely settled country. I was driving leisurely along, thinking of my business at home and also conjecturing as to the final decisive reply that the beautiful blackeyed girl would give, (^me) and looking a short distance off the road I noticed a log-cabin~ I turned aside and drove up, hitched my horse at the gate, and then proceeded down a narrow shady side walk, I reached the door, rapped, a lady met me. I told her I wanted a drink of water, She invited me in and offered me a seat. I was a little tired and decided to rest for a few moments. The lady entertained me very kindly as her husband was not at home. She seemed care worn and looked pale and haggard and while looking at that pale dejected

¹⁶⁴ 14_03

¹⁶⁵ Lines drawn around 'chap 3rd' indicative of sectioning off

(20)¹⁶⁶

countenance I believed I could discern
some little trace of some one, I knew not
whom. She also noticed me carefully
as though she thought she had seen me
before or was trying to decipher as to who
I was. Finally she said is this WHM
to which I replied that it was. I paused
almost breathless. Was it possible that
this is the cottage girl. I asked her
then was she the girl that once lived in
cottage miles away, when she bowed her
head in the affirmative. A breathless
silence ensued. Nine or 10 years had
passed- time had made an indelible
impress~ The rosy cheek that once bloomed
like a morning rose- and one whose
voice to me was as musical as the war
ble of the nightingale- The one on whom
I once had centered my affection and
one who so cruelly, proved untrue and
married another while I was on visit
to distant lands~ a dim Shadowy
past lay behind me I knew not why
I was so cruelly treated. And even my
appearance (^then) to her was as strange as the
advent of anything supernatural.
And not until that hour had the myster
ies of the dim sad past been unfolded
to either of us. The hidden secrets were re-
vealed and all was plain as sunlight
She told me that while I was absent

Visiting my widowed mother, before alluded to that a friend of hers received a letter purporting to have come from me stating that I was then married in Ala and would never visit Texas again. ¹⁶⁸‘Low, unscrupulous, mean designing wretch’ I interrupted. She became embarrassed but continued ‘my heart is with one but my hand with another. We talked of by gone days and the happy hours we spent together. She asked me if I was married- I told her, no. I told her ‘I had (^once) thought she was the most cruel of all the world.’ And the following pathetic lines were constantly haunting me:—
“You have wrecked the heart I cherished
You have doomed me day by day
You are false, but I’ll forgive you
But forget you—I never may.~ She told me of the false hoods told her that caused her to forsake me and I then and not until then forgave her. So I bid her good by, in silence and tears we parted, ¹⁶⁹ and, more than 40 years have flown since that day that I learned (^the cause) of my (^own and the) Cottage girls fate.

Chap (4)

My Return.

In a few days I returned to my place of business. The gloom which o’er shadowed many hours of past life- (^had fled) I felt better anyway, many

¹⁶⁷ 14_05

¹⁶⁸ Large ‘X’ marked here in blue ink as opposed to penciled text

¹⁶⁹ ‘we parted,’ written above ‘and,’

(22)¹⁷⁰

secret things I could not **unfathom**¹⁷¹ had been made plain to me ~ I was getting along well in business, and arranging affairs as early as possible, (^to call on my miffs EB) I visited my then loved girl. Every thing was serene and beautiful, after calling I was not long in declaring my vows to the woman I dearly loved~ one on whom I now placed my warmest affection. She was not hasty, but always the calm considerate girl and endowed with natural modesty that endeared her to all ~ Her very countenance was indicative of the most fervent candor and whose bewitching black eyes was the charm of its possessor. This evening was one I ne'er shall forget, as you remember this girl desired some time for the consideration of my proposal of marriage; this was the decisive day- I asked her was the tide of Fate for or against me, as I supposed she by that time had arrived to a conclusion~ She told me that she had thought the subject over and had now placed her undivided love and confidence upon me. We then set the time for the consummation of our happiness to be Dec 24th which was in year 1849 – On the evening of that day all things being now ready, I started for the residence of my intended bride ~ I arrived safe and was married to the little lost black eyed girl~ and nothing but death can sever the ties thus formed~ And now friend Reader

¹⁷⁰ 14_06

¹⁷¹ Uncertain of this word

(23)¹⁷²

let me say in conclusion, that love is one
of the strongest passion felt within the human
breast, then never, never meddle with the affairs
of those who truly love each other; for love is
lasting as Time and as fadeless as Eternity.
never stoop so low as to intercept the cause of
any one- even your rival~ Truth crushed to
earth will rise again, and sooner or later
you will be exposed to shame and dishonor
When God created mankind he spread the man-
tle of Love around them that they might
be happy- learn to love and love
aright.

Lines written by Mrs Belle Callaway a lady¹⁷³
rare tastes and a friend of the author

On the death of my husband,
Alone! not one to shed,
A sympathizing tear,
My loved (^one) numbered with the dead
None to cheer my weary way

Alone, with none to love me
None (^to) say darling beware
None an act of (^mine) approve
No one to breath a prayer

Alone-sad- broken-hearted,
And lonely ~~is~~ (^shall be) my heart
I know Ill never more be glad
I know too well my lot.

Alone! Alone! Alone!
Why should I suffer so
And then be left to wander here
Child of sadness and of woe.

But our Father thats in heaven
Knows whats best for all
We should not ask why this was done
But be ready for his call.

Homes for the Million¹⁷⁴

“Solomon says: __ “all the rivers run into the sea, and yet the sea is not full.”

For more than half a century, a ceaseless tide of immigration has been flowing into Texas, and yet Texas is not full.

Indeed it still offers ~~homes~~ unrivalled advantages to the homeless. Its area is immense. Texas is 35 times as large as Massachusetts, and if it were as densely populated, it would contain the entire population of the United States __ Fifty Millions. Its resources are so great and varied, that it might contain, feed and find profitable employment for so dense a people. If its waste lands were brought into cultivation, we could produce 6 millions bales of cotton, and sugar, rice, tobacco, wheat corn, molasses and meat enough for such a population, and export enough to buy our coffee and other necessities,¹⁷⁵ not raised in Texas. Such is Texas in its vast area and undeveloped resources. Among the advantages Texas offers to immigrants, is 1st a most delightful climate. It is true, that in some localities along our rivers near the

¹⁷⁴ 15_01

¹⁷⁵ ‘necessaries’ looks to have been ‘necessary’ then marked over the ‘y’ and added the ‘ies’

coast, in wet years people are occasionally subject to chills and fevers; but these readily yield to ordinary treatment,¹⁷⁷ Rarely we have pneumonia and lung diseases, though hundreds if not thousands affected with pulmonary complaints, have here found restored health and long life. more and more Txs is becoming a health resort for invalids from more northern climes. Formerly, we were liable to visitations of yellow fever in our coast cities, but of late years an effective quarantine has restricted this fatal epidemic to very narrow limits, and no fears are now entertained of its general prevalence. For a comparatively new state, Txs offers superior advantages in the way of society. In spite of exaggerated reports to the contrary, we have a quiet, peaceful and industrious ~~people~~ population. As for school, while our system is far from perfect, it is being constantly improved. Provisions is made for Public Free School, in every community for a certain number of months, in each year, and no State in the Union has a foundation for so large a Free School fund as Texas, in her millions of acres

¹⁷⁶ 15_02

¹⁷⁷ Could be period or comma

of land, set apart for this purpose.
 Besides the Free Schools, there are normal schools for both white and colored, and summer normal institutes held in all parts of the state, conducted by the most experienced Teachers and Educators. For higher education, we have an Agricultural and Mechanical College and State University. Texas offers remunerative employment to all who seek homes in her borders. Agriculture is our leading business. A skilled workman in of the mechanical trades can almost always¹⁷⁹ and every ~~any~~¹⁸⁰ find ready and remunerative employment. There is also room for those in the learned professions --Lawyers, Doctors, Dentists, Teachers, Preachers, etc. __although there is not such an urgent demand for men of these classes as there is for laborers on the farm, in the shop, on the ranches but Texas is an imperial State, that still offers desirable homes to the millions."

From

Burkes Texas Almanac
 (large flourish)

¹⁷⁸ 15_03

¹⁷⁹ Written sideways in the margin, as if added

¹⁸⁰ 'every' written above '~~any~~'

Every sunshine has its shade
Every rose its thorn
Oft a stormy night succeed
A bright and rosy morn.

Cheerless, indeed would be our hours
Without one single shade
Herbage without refreshing showers
Would wither, droop and fade.

Still we sigh for peace and joy
Would have no storms come near
We never think they purify
Our hazy atmosphere.

We never could appreciate
A world from sorrow free
If we (^knew) not – in a future state
Our lives would thornless be-

Painful it would be to die
And leave a world like this
If we but knew beyond the sky
We'd find no world of bliss

Tho' checkered here our life may be
With light and shade we know
There is beyond life's troubled sea
An Eternal peaceful shore.

(large flourish) (Bronson.)

To the workmen of the world; __let us contend for our rights; men of equity look upon us. We are trying to struggle against giants of wrong; mad with the pride of Tyranny. To day there is standing before us a monster, that if not conquered by the workmen, or the working classes of the world, will finally conquer us. Oh: you Americans, who love your liberties and love your native land ~ you who are the creators of wealth; who stand as the foundation of all national good—Look upon your Brothers today. Yes we are crushed to the earth, but like Truth, we shall rise again. We find the money monarch, giant fiends dancing at the music of our groans and calamities; they mock when we are the most down trodden, and before them the world has smiled in beauty and grandeur. Our strong arms have grown weary in building a tower of strength, under strong oppression of their mighty hands. Our loved ones at home, have grown weary in waiting for better days to come. We are compelled to work- in rain, in snow, in clouds of adversity, to make the rich, richer and we growing poorer all the while ~ We eke out a mere subsistence for ourselves. This gigantic power must be broken up, or we go down in slavery forever. The laborer is the only ene-

Labor. (Continued)

my that capital will ever meet; and they must dare to be a David before the mighty Goliath. The battle is not for to day alone but may last for generations to come. This is the question and theme of the day and will be settled at some future time. Shall we be a people of Freedom or shall we be a {'}¹⁸⁴nation of Slaves.' The Chains have been forged already to bind us to poverty- Shall we wait for them to be riveted around our necks- may God forbid. Workman of the world, marshal yourselves for the emergency~ Monopoly must go down: or our children be made slaves. Think of your humble hearth stone, think of our noble free institutions that are planted on the banner of freedom, and remember that: __
When a Nation rules her wealth and power
She builds up a Nations fame
But when Selfish passions rule the hour
A Nations Name is brought to shame.
So Bro Laborer look to your interest
and let us have Liberty or death.

(large flourish)

The number of Indians in Texas in 1849 is estimated at nearly 30,000.¹⁸⁵

¹⁸³ 16_03

¹⁸⁴ Unsure if quotation exists here or if it is tail on the 'n'

¹⁸⁵ These last two lines in a different pen/pencil

Brevity of Life

Life is a short span on this side of vast Eternity. We are sailing on the great ocean of Time~ Time is precious; because on this 'winged hour, Eternity may be hung', and we should make use of the opportunities and time allotted here; the shadows of life may not long linger over us. 'Life is short and Time is fleeting' What though we see 3 score and 10- how will this compare with Eternity; and while I look back on life's uneven journey, it seems like a passing meteor, that flickers through the heavens. I have lived one half a century in the great Empire state of the West and the meanderings of my life within that period have been many and varied- I have been through many dark places- a few bright days- a checkered scene indeed, and when on these I am called to reflect I have express the words of the inspired writer who said "man devises many ways and makes plans, but the God of the universe, who rules all things in Heaven and on Earth, directs the steps of men."

Life is short; improve it well.
(extra large flourish)

The fall of Greece and Rome.
There was greece and Rome that flourished (^long)
That lived to be so proud and strong
They're faded- like the morning rose,
With mighty sages and great Heroes

There was Demosthenes and Cicero
That long have gone to rise no more
Their Senate walls have crumbled down
Then on these ruins nations frown

Fallen, now to rise no more
Her senate walls- ~~the~~¹⁸⁸ pride of yore
Her power once ~~fell~~¹⁸⁹ in every land.
~~Now~~ shows us plain, the course of man.

The Voice of a ravens like a fevered dream
On her joy walls are heard to scream
Statesmanship, art so high and strong
Are perished now in the land of Song.
(large flourish)

The first newspaper published in
Texas, was the Texas Telegraph,
By Gail Borden in the year 1835¹⁹⁰

¹⁸⁷ 16_05

¹⁸⁸ First letter of this word unclear- could be 'she'

¹⁸⁹ Might be 'felt' or 'fell'

¹⁹⁰ These last three lines in different pen/pencil

A Texas Pioneer. Song.

"Away here in Texas, the bright sunny south,
 The cold storms of winter defy
 The dark lowering clouds that envelop the north
 Seldom darkens our beautiful sky.

Away here in Texas the sun shines so bright
 The stars in their beauty appear
 The full moon in splendor illuminates the night
 And the seasons roll around with the year

Away here in Texas, a stranger I came
 Unknown to all but a few
 I travelled in hopes of a far better home
 When I taken my last (^sad) adieu

Away here in Texas, where beautiful flowers
 Peculiarly brilliant and gay
 The birds with their music, beguile the sad hours
 And enchantingly sing all the day

Away here in Texas, my journey shall end
 My body be laid in the ground
 My soul shall arise, a{nd t}o¹⁹² heaven ascend
 When Gabriel {p.t.}¹⁹³ shall sound.

¹⁹¹ 17_01

¹⁹² Page torn in between the letters 'a' and part of 'to.' The word 'and' is not definite.

¹⁹³ Page torn badly between 'Gabriel' and 'shall.' Top of first word appears to be an 'L' or an 'f,' while first letter of second word appears to be a 't,' and final letter of phrase appears to be a 't,' 'trumpet' for the final word would make sense

Then ransomed from Texas, my soul shall arise
To meet its dear Lord in the air
And the words of his promise, shall guide me ^safe home
And shall dwell with me forever there.”
(flourish)

The Common School.

When I look around me and see so
many little boys and girls; I can not fa
help feeling a deep interest in their welfare
I have a deep desire within me to try and
tell them how they should live, and how to
start off properly to attain an Education
Parents did you ever reflect sincerely on
on one of our great needs:—a good
common school, and a good common
School Teacher, and what it takes to
make this common School Teacher, in
reference to your childs first rudimentary
lessons; or rather the one who lays the foun-
dation and corner stone of learning.-

In the first place you a man or woman
that can spell, read and write perfectly;
As a matter of course {p.t.}e are requisites
indispensable {p.t.} the only qualifi
cations ne{p.t.}ust be a Teacher
of good {p.t.}to; ~~who~~ well does
these two qu{p.t.} make him the

Common School
continued

Teacher you want: no; it takes some thing else besides Learned ability and good sound morals within himself to make a success as an educator: he must possess the ability or tact of gaining the respect of his pupils; and to do this he must first get hold of their hearts instead of their backs; and if he is endowed with these three qualifications, he is the right man, in the right place; provided the parents then do their duty A Teacher may possess all these good qualities and the failure rest upon the parents; by not knowing how to help the teacher. The question then arises how, or in what can the parent help the Teacher: I will tell you; never quiz your children concerning little incidents of school; this is a common error and highly wrong; for many reasons; in the first place it may be in total violation of the rules of school; in the second place it gives rise to rumor and last, but not least; it learns them to talk too much {p.t.} {to}pics not becoming children{n} {p.t.} {ing} to their interest Educatio{n} {p.t.} never ask who said so{p.t.} {-ight} here something that you wou{ldn't} {p.t.} like, as a child is very

likely to misconstrue causes and effects and thereby engender unnecessary strife with these and in many other ways you can aid your teacher, and should be carefully considered by the parents; and by so doing you generally will succeed in your School matters. It quite a nice thing to take 30 40 or 50 children, place them together as a common family and make laws to govern them as such it would take more patience than falls to the lot of many of us. Parents must consider the responsibility that teachers under go, they are responsible for the conduct of their pupils; for their mental training and welfare generally. It is said "train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old, he will not depart from it" I have observed through my long experience that this maxim holds good. The first impressions made upon the young mind are always the most lasting; and will compare the mind of a young child to a sheet of nice clean paper; it is the end its beauty and Our knowledge in life is preservation and being taught then that your chil-

¹⁹⁶ 17_04

dren are taught right; for the impress
of the stamp will be indelible; either for
weal or woe. Mothers are under more respon-
sibility than any one; The teacher next; they
together shape the minds of all our son
and daughters. Thomas Jefferson once
said when Pres. of the U. States that he
was what his mother made him; and I
consider him one of the greatest men of
his age, and I to day at the age of 72
can say I am what my mother made me
Mothers did you know you were laying the
foundation of character of your boys and
girls, that time will never erase. Every
little lesson given, every little kindness be-
stowed will never be lost nor forgotten. We
may go to Science of Chemistry, it teaches
us that not a drop of water, not an au-
tumn leaf, nor the least atom that Na-
ture has created can ever be lost, Everything
has an immortal existence, and the true
and the good will bloom (^as it were,) in Eternity, as
it were, to fade no m{p.t.} but will go onward
and upward in that {scal- p.t. -volutionary} Law,
with its progr{p.t.}wing grander, higher
and more b{p.t.}g all the beauties
that na{p.t.}complish
{p.t. appears to be a flourish}

In unity there is strength.

A nations strength depends upon her virtues, intelligence and unity. you can trace history back through the long vista of years and you will find that the same cause always produces the same effects Idolatry and Ignorance are twin brothers to Dissension- in dissension you find weakness; in unity there is strength. Idolatry- money idolatry- the dollar has ever been the god of most men, and also the cause of his downfall; change the cause, then you may remedy the evil, Man is an imitator; the boy will copy after his father; we must change or be counted as one of lost tribes of Israel, and learn how little we know and begin to realize that in unity there is strength Let us leave off Bigotry, selfishness it will create our own ruin and make us miserable- Disunion means destruction to any thing to which the word is applied. "a house divided can not stand;" "u{p.t. } we stand, divided, we fall." Ignorance {p.t.}eat grand mother of all our {p.t.}hen learn to know in what relation{p.t.}ur government and all thi{p.t.}s¹⁹⁹ strength,

¹⁹⁸ 17_06

¹⁹⁹ This page, like the last several, has a large tear bottom middle that gets larger toward the end (meaning more missing words toward the end)

Integrity of Purpose.

We oftentimes hear the remark that man talks too much, he wounds feelings, by being too plain in his remarks. I think that the great secret in human life is to know what to talk about, and when you should talk. By observing closely you will find 3 grades of character, and these 3 embrace all human nature. You will always find scattered around over the world a few possessed²⁰¹ with true integrity of purpose, this grade is governed by true principles, and will do right, for the sake of right; and this character glories in the truth. Society is influenced and we might say governed in proportion to the good or the bad that constitute such society. We have as a people, in the broad way of life, ²⁰²been governed by motives other than good, and the masses of mankind have been led to a sad extent, by a few men who have aspired and perhaps attained to a lofty and praise worthy position, who only in return, fleece or rob their friends²⁰³ of their hard earnings. The people have

²⁰⁰ 18_01

²⁰¹ 'few' written above and to the left of 'possessed.' The word 'possessed' is written 'possed' with 'ess' written above it and a '^' beneath it to indicate the correction.

²⁰² There is a space between 'life,' and 'been' and smudge- perhaps a word was here that has been erased or faded

²⁰³ 'friends' written sideways in the margin as if added

bore reason, and when reached by man will probably solve the great question of all human problems. When we look back through past ages, man has ever had a hope of the immortality of the soul, just in proportion as he was endowed with Veneration, Spirituality and Hope.

With all the evidences before me I must believe that there is a higher sphere for man, and that he will not be left to the transitory crown of this earth; and that his evolution is not bounded by Polar solitudes; but is destined to a glorious future and a brighter inheritance.

(long flourish)

La Salle visited the coast of Texas on

The 16th Feby in²⁰⁵ 1685

(smaller flourish)

²⁰⁴ 18_02

²⁰⁵ 'in' written sideways in between 'Feby' and '1685'

suffered themselves priest ridden, Law ridden,
Government ridden, and are to day nearly
rode down by a few money kings. The
great Almighty dollar is the idol and
has usurped nearly all the integrity of purpose
You fail to convince the masses that Virtue
alone is happiness. The man who has the
money ~~and~~ can raise great excitement and enthu-
siasm, regardless of his small worth as a
man; he may have no integrity of purpose,
but he is the man; and the adage of
old:- "The poor is hated even of his neighbor;
but the rich has many friends," is as true
as old. Most of our race are governed by
Popular Opinion,- but hold on suppose
we put on its cloak which is named
'pride of character' before it (^out) goes before the
world. This class are controlled entirely
by public sentiment; they make them-
selves a cowering and cringing slave ~~slave~~
to the opinion of others, and bow to gain
the momentary smile of the passing mul-

²⁰⁶ 18_03, seems to follow page 99, or 18_01

titute; and will sell out every time for money,
if you give them their price. Another grade
has no character to sell, they are the low
grade of all (^the) slime of God's creation, and
are governed nearly entirely by servile fear.
We have then the man- a man of
true principles- of thought and action.
Each of these grades of character carries a
law within itself. Never step around on
soft places to find out where the channel
of Public opinion runs; be a man of
true purposes, love your country, love your God
and love your fellow man and always be
soldier enough to step to the front of the battle
and fight Error with the weapon of Truth.
Always have toleration and patience enough to
take the cuffs and snarls of the world; that
class has always went to the stake, placed up-
on the rack of torture; suffered persecution
through all past ages, He has stood
the dark storms all for the sake of truth
He is the man who has pushed Science
and civilization on until a brighter future is dawning
and ere long the banner of Truth and Right will spread
their wings aloft extending from pole to pole.

What a hallowed name! how full of enchantment; and how delightful to think of; how dear to the heart, home is the magic circle within, where the weary spirit finds refuge; it is the sacred asylum to which the care worn heart retreats from the toils and disquietudes of life. Home is ~~the~~ a green spot in the memory's waste, an oasis in the burning desert, and a center about which our fondest recollections cling with all the tenacity of youth's first love. It was once a glorious reality- but now to many it is only an image of the mind; though the remembrance of which will touch every fiber of the soul and strikes every chord of the human heart, with its angelic fingers, and nothing but death will ever break its spell. What tender associations are linked with home; what pleasure-able images, and deep emotions it awakens; it calls up the fondest memories, and opens up in our nature, the purest, deepest gush of concentrated thought and feeling. How dear to my heart is the thought of my Home. (flourish)

The Human Problem.

For my part I believe man is just beginning to make progress through the medium of the two great channels, which by a slow step leads to a much brighter age than the past.

He is standing to day in the purview of Science, judging the future by the past, and will he never solve the human problem. This is what Science is working at to day; and I believe there will be a solution made from these two great channels. One of these channels, I will style Human reason, and the other is Spirituality. These two when investigated will solve this great question arising in the School of Evolution. One branch of this great School or body confines themselves to human reason alone, while the other is at work in both channels. And as a sequence, (one) leaves man with no hope beyond the grave; to rest in his moldering ashes while vast eternity rolls her ages on; the other is investigating the Science of the Soul. I do not believe that the law of Spirituality is opposed to reason, but only a-

²⁰⁹ 18_06, seems to precede page 100, or 18_02

Our subject is one that should be carefully considered; it is one of some magnitude. What is more interesting or beautiful than a sweet intelligent girl. When we unfold the pages of (^Human) nature we find our girls exposed to many vices and allurements, it is true they have a great power and influence, but this power is in a negative sense. She is the weaker vessel, and God has made her in her natural state 50% better than man. Woman is a dependent being for all her protection. About 50 years ago I was acquainted with a lovely looking girl- her beautiful black eyes were charming it seemed – she was 16; - *** I *had *a long interview* with *her *on her *lost* con-²¹¹dition; she said she “could never fill her sphere in life ~~again~~, and would never be respected by the world again;” she broke down in lamentations and cried out “Oh why will not the world forgive me”. – Young- men stop and reflect! will you dare degrade that lovely woman who confides in you as her best friend. Woman’s nature

²¹⁰ 18_07

²¹¹ Small stars are drawn above text in this line rather than amidst it

is love, and if she loves you, she will never for sake you, even in poverty's vale. The last 50 yrs proves this to be a fact; this love should not be degraded, and every such penalty will meet with its just reward. God has given us many blessings, the greatest of these is Woman, and in the course of Time she will reach that exalted plain of distinction, to which she is entitled, and to which God has decreed her; and may God forbid that man shall be so degraded as not to protect the greatest blessing given him,²¹³ Woman! the mother of all the earth, why not love and praise the name. Thomas Jefferson, when President of the United States, was censured for his firmness in a point to be decided- he thought he was right- and said in reply "I can not help doing the way I do,- I am what my mother made me". Great mothers- great men.

I know this is my last advice and I know that our strength as a Nation, state or Home is according to their Virtues. The very germ of our Governments- the great corner stone of our liberties are held in²¹⁴ the virtues of our women

²¹² 18_08

²¹³ Could be comma or period

²¹⁴ 'in' written above 'the'

as well as our men; because when our women
become degraded, our nation will sink to the
level of her vices.

(large flourish)

\Motive Power./

Truth is a jewel to all that will learn
But few there be that its joys discern
Why in bondage your lifetime go
When Truth will relieve from error and woe.
Man ever since his earliest history has been
seeking happiness- why is it then that he
has failed to find but so small a share;
it is all we desire in this life- we are
all actuated by the same (^general) motives in this
respect. We might go to Africs²¹⁶ burning sand
or to the regions of the poles or to the Red
man and you find the great motive power
in this temporal state is to gain Happiness
Shakespeare says, "There is truth enough alive
in the world to protect society, but there enough
protection in society to curse fellowship;" and
I think the same riddle is before us to day- it
is well enough to seek happiness, but in so doing

²¹⁵ 18_09

²¹⁶ appears to be 'Africs' – may have left out the 'a' and meant to be 'Africa's'

we should not destroy the happiness of others; nor can we make much progress in morals until we are guided by purer motives, and governed by the laws of love. Let your motives be pure true and good and you will always be cheerful and hopeful. We are told that 'perfect love casteth out all fear', and let your actions all be stimulated by good motives.

(swirl) The power of influence. (swirl)
To all whom it may concern, and I hope it may concern many- your influence in life is much greater perhaps than you are aware, so be careful in what direction you exert your influences. You might think that you have no influence over your fellow creatures, and it might be that you do not with some. We have all heard that 'still low voice' it is conscience teaching us the path of duty. The inspired writer "heard a loud voice in the mountain, and he looked, and lo! The Lord was not there; but he heard a still, low voice, and he looked again, and behold the Lord was there". Our influence perhaps is not immediate nor loud, but still and

low, fettering in others into the same broad channel into which we are drifting. I will compare the influence of a man or woman to a pebble- if you drop it into the bosom of a deep wide lake, it hardly seems reasonable that the whole water will feel its shock; it is nevertheless true~ the whole is agitated and set in commotion: - so it is in life, we are all in the great stream of life, and one single action to day will travel on and on, from wave to wave, before and behind us until it will affect the happiness or misery of unborn²¹⁹ millions. When we enter upon the great stage of action, we know nothing and of course it is through training and observation and surrounding influences that makes us what we are. All Happiness depends on our actions and influences. Bad influences will lead you to the dram shop or the billiard table, when you ought to be at your business; and taking the channel of Reason and the record of crime for our guide, we are brought to the conclusion, that nearly all our calamities and miseries, have grown

²¹⁸ 18_11

²¹⁹ Word appears to be 'unborn' but the 'r' is not definite so it might not be.

out of bad influences; and that step by
step (^he) lose the love for country, his friends
till finally his circle in good society is
broken, and his honor gone, and then
finds himself in the great whirl pool of de-
(flourish) \struction/

The North western Boundary of Texas.

The following is the section fixing said
boundary; "The State of Texas will agree that
her boundary on the north shall commence at
the point at which the meridian of one hundred
degrees west from Greenwich is intersected by the parallel
of thirty six degrees, thirty minutes north latitude. And shall run
from said point due west to the meridian of one hundred and three de
grees West from Greenwich; thence her boundary shall run
due south to the thirty second degree of North Latitude; thence
on the said parallel of thirty two degrees north latitude to
the Rio Bravo del Norte. and thence, with the channel
of said River, to the Gulf of Mexico."

(large flourish/ design)²²¹

WITH CARE²²²

²²⁰ 18_12

²²¹ Design almost looks like a hand pointing to the right, but could just be swirls

²²² 'WITH CARE' written vertically in fancy script all caps

"Three cheers for our happy country~ the brave and the free
And the heroes so warlike to gain our liberty
Twas on the plains of Lexington our struggle first begun
The heroes of old Bunker Hill, their lasting honors won

Twas there a noble soldier fell, and Putnam brave and true
Gen Prescott and Bold Jasper, such heroes are but few
The emblem of his country~ he died within his hand,
Such noble deeds of daring, for the freedom of our land

Three cheers for Gen Washington, the noble minded man
With high and lofty bearing, the world he could command
Then there is Gen Taylor and Scott of Lunday's Lane
There names enrolled with honor, on the illustrious page of fame

The sequel of these heroes~ may not just be in line
But their daring deeds of honor, with brilliant splendor shine²²⁴
God bless old Gen Jackson, for his deeds at New Orleans
Who flogged the mighty Pakenhams, with scanty little means."
(underline/flourish)

When Texas as was first visited by Europeans
it was inhabited by different tribes of In-
dians who cultivated small patches of Beans, potatoes,
corn, pumpkins, & a variety of garden vegetables; they
also possessed domestic animals, and generally lived in
villages-----

²²³ 18_13

²²⁴ 'shine' written sideways to the right of 'splendor'

Courtship and²²⁵ Love.²²⁶

Love and Courtship, should be to wedded love; what a blossom is to the perfect fruit; the power of this love must not be measured by its intensity; but by its effects, and by its beneficence in bringing into play a higher range of motives; by its skill in harmonizing different natures. Not once in a hundred times do two natures brought side by side, harmonize in every part__there is no subject on which the people are more ignorant, than of human nature. Very rich and fruitful natures are often brought in contact with the barren ones. Noble ones are with those that are sordid, exquisite ones with those coarse and rude. This is a consequence to be foreseen from the want of thought evinced by the people when about to marry. Many counsel the young not to expect too much from love: this is an evil philosophy; however which advises to moderation, by undervaluing the possibilities of a true and generous love. Happiness in this life depends more upon the capacity of the understanding,

²²⁵ 'and' is written sideways

²²⁶ 18_14

a well balanced temperament, concerning this thing called Courtship, which if guided by true love, will result in Matrimony. Man being a subordinate power in nature should ever keep his balance. The two great powers or forces with which nature is threaded:- the negative and positive, which when properly applied keeps up a perfect harmony in all nature. We should ever be wise enough to make that choice in marriage; so as to judge the temperament of each other; that we might be competent in choosing a congenial partner. Life should not be butchered up by domestic infelicities. The Science of matrimony has been more neglected, than any thing; and has been one the great subjects for ages past; and yet is very much misunderstood. I assign ignorance as being the grand barrier in the way; as it has always been the great grandmother of all our follies. We can all see its effects upon mankind. We have sown to the wind, broadcast and to-

²²⁷ 'and' written slightly sideways like the previous page

²²⁸ 18_15

day we are reaping the whirlwind of immoral destruction. We are not reaping only in a moral but a political sense; and also find that true Science has made inroads and exposed many of the great evils that have pervaded all time, and has fully proven, from cause to effect, that bad marriages has been the prolific source of nine tenths of the evils of our land; and with all these facts staring us in the face, shall we go on and say 'A little more sleep and a little more slumber.' Let us relieve if possible the sufferings-and unhappiness incurred by unhappy marriages, by teaching important lessons in life, which will lead our race to a more elevated condition, and qualify them to enjoy life more fully, and finally preserve a national usefulness, national happiness and avert a national destruction caused by unhappy marriages.
(large flourish)

Austin became the seat of Government in 1839.
And the Convention of Texas accepted annexation July 4th in 1845

Genius and²³¹ Science.

May Genius and science to grow
Until mankind shall be able to know
In what relation they stand to day,
That they may learn and its precepts obey.

Arise from the darkness of ages that past
Seek after knowledge- the Truth hold fast
Tis Genius and²³² Science thats gives us²³³ command
And unfolds to (^us) wonders of (^the) sea and (^of) land

The Laws of Order and²³⁴ Will Power.
When we behold the great material world
we are carried to a point, (^extending) from cause to
to effect, by a process of reasoning; seeing
how system into systems runs, how planets
encircles other suns; it is then the great
question arises with the moral world, that
there must be a cause; what we call a
great first cause of all things; it ap-
pears that the has come, that many
doubt the design for the cause and tries
to reason, if you call it reason; that

²³⁰ 18_17

²³¹ 'and' written sideways

²³² 'and' is written slightly sideways here as well

²³³ 'us' written above 'command'

²³⁴ 'and' written sideway again

nature has no design. That doctrine leaves man without any hope; all life a dim shadow; a wreck in time in which to torture life out of all existence, and leaves man between two icebergs, or between fire and sea; there to rest in his ashes, to be forgotten, as though he had never been. A cruel thought, Our Text is on Order, and Order means every thing- for without it, we have nothing but an empty- space- a vacuum of nothingness. Order means I will do all in my power to accomplish the purposes of will; or act according to the counsels of will, So order and will power are inseparable companions. Applied to things temporal- I will has done ever thing- and if anyone can prove an established Order of things in the material or temporal affairs, without Will power, I am then ready to dispense with the belief of an Omnipotent and Omniscient God; and attach myself to that School of Science that has no design in Nature. The Mississippi River flows downward from its source to the great Ocean by that law of Order called grav-

ity, this proves that there is a fountain head, a designer, and order and will combined; to deny this and the theory can be established, that a Locomotive can be propelled 50 miles an hour without steam. Without these laws of Order and²³⁷ Will power everything would return back to their chaotic state or form. We can not reason from cause to effect without first admitting the cause to start from.

Mr Pope speaks of these things thus:—

“It is that great first cause least understood
Who all my sense confined;
To know that Thou art good,
And I myself am blind.

Yet give me in this dark estate,
To know the good from ill.
And binding nature fast in Fate
Left free the human will.

* * * * *

Texas has increased in population about 10 pr. ct²³⁸
within the last 8 years- (Jacksboro Sentinel)

²³⁶ 18_19, title is written haphazardly, underlined at an angle that slopes down and back

²³⁷ ‘and’ is once again written sideways

²³⁸ ‘10’ has a long tail on the ‘1’ and thus could be a ‘7.’

A Roman Court.

Nearly nineteen centuries in the past, I see in ancient history a Roman Court, a Roman judge and all the witnesses assembled together, to try a prisoner for what the public sentiment believed to be a just cause to defend their country and to sustain their rights as a free people, and to suppress all crime.

This poor prisoner, for he was poor indeed. Notwithstanding all his poverty and lonely condition in this world, without any attorney to defend his cause, he pled his own case with great power and zeal; so much so as to impress the judge and make him believe that ~~the~~ he was innocent of the charges brought against him.

After all the witnesses were examined, and no evidence could be produced, sufficient to convict, the judge seemed to be moved with compassion towards the prisoner. The court made some suggestions in his favor, and it seemed that the public feelings were very much aroused against

him, and the excitement became so great that there was danger of a mob law being brought into immediate execution; and I doubt not that there ever was a similar case tried in a Roman Court before or since that eventful day. Seeing so much excitement prevailing all the country and the judge feeling compassionate towards him; he therefore interrogated him on many points, asking question after question, the poor prisoner answering them all intelligibly, and gave every evidence of his innocence. It seemed that the public still was dissatisfied with the Law and evidence shown forth in favor of the prisoner; and after mental excitement, and great consternation in the court, the trial must now come to a final decision, no further compromise could be made. It was a singular trial in all of its aspects, no such trial ~~of~~ has ever taken place from Roman History down to the present day- and we might say in all the annals of Time

and one on which more humanity
seemed at stake in that court than
than has ever, or will ever take place
down the great stream of Time.

All being done that could be, the pris-
oner was now given over to that mob
that cruel mob, who treated him
with all the cruelty and contempt that
poor humanity could endure.

The judge on this occasion asked him
what the word Truth was, as I have
asked for the Truth, to which the
prisoner made no reply; why, sim-
ply because there is no end to
the word Truth; its meaning is illim-
itable; though he remarked in this
way "I am the way, the truth
the life".

Nineteen Centuries have
passed, and when that God-like
man was lifted up on the cross, he
said "If I be lifted up I will draw
all men unto me," and if this world
ever reaches that plain of life that
they are destined to reach in future
ages, they will have to be guided by
that mighty man of God; and
just as we mingle our thoughts with
our labour, so will we approach

nearer that way and in the channel of that truth and will finally lead that life in imitation of that poor prisoner, who is our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Let us open our minds to conviction and we will advance onward to the great light of Science
Darkness is just now giving way.
Yes it is growing lights ever since the day of that mighty trial, when darkness prevailed, the rocks rent asunder, when the Earth trembled;
But now the morning Sun of Truth has risen to set no more and we can triumph over false hood and see the sword beat into plow shares and the spear bent into pruning hooks, and prisons converted into palaces, and all nations of every tounge shall kneel to the Shrine of Truth, and every one confess his name, Every one honors and reverences the name of that God-like man, who was arraigned in trial before that Roman Court nearly nineteen centuries buried in the past

Calvary has had her weapons
 and her enemies since that immortal and eventful day. Her
 weapons are summed up in a
 word, Truth; with all that it means
 We started the battle with but few
 soldiers, struggling against mighty
 giants and have gained but an
 as inch a century, we might
 say, we are not still discouraged.

We started to gain the victory; we
 confide in our leader; he has
 promised the victory to the few and
 faithful and ere long we expect
 to gain the prize. We are still
 using the same weapon; it has
 never rusted; it is brighter to day
 than when it was on the cross,
 when it pierced the side of him
 who has preserved it every since
 and will until time shall fade away;
 and this word Truth will shine brighter
 though never answered, while vast Eternity
 shall roll on forever
 and forever

Caddo Peak.

I will try and give some information, as derived from the most authentic sources, concerning this great natural curiosity; the information thus gained is from old settlers in Texas.

"Caddo Peak is situated in Johnson county, Texas, in the northern portion of that county, it rises up nearly ~~on~~ 400 ft from the common level of the surrounding country. It is believed by many, that valuable treasures lie hidden around this peak, as surveyors say that the ne{e}²⁴⁵ dle would deviate on approaching near it. the top (^of this peak) is about 100 ft in diameter. There are many traditions attached to this great novelty in nature, which has been handed down by Indians.

Mr. Thrall in his history of Texas says:-

"The Caddos, (alluding to Indians) were a powerful tribe inhabiting East Tex. and Louisiana; when driven from East Texas, they formed a village near where Ft Worth now stands."

"The Caddo Indians claimed to have been the lineal descendants of the Montezumas, and some time after Cortez gained possession of Mexico, one of the surviving

²⁴⁴ 20_01

²⁴⁵ Third letter is faded

chiefs (his name being according to the best that tradition can give it) as Hosie Ma-rea,) gathered up his tribe, and started toward the rising sun, saying if he was compelled to live among men from beyond the great sea, he would seek a more human tribe, than the treacherous and blood thirsty Spaniard. After many moons of weary roaming they crossed the Great Father of Waters, the Rio Grande, and some time subsequently fell in with a tribe of pale faces near the coast, which may have been La Salle's Colony on the Lavacca River. These men treated them more kindly, but the Caranchau Indians, who were then a powerful tribe, were hostile and claimed the fishing and hunting grounds of that section: So the old Caddo chief resolved to find a hunting-ground for his tribe farther north, as he was told that all the hunting grounds of the East were in possessions of the whites. After roaming about for several moons, one evening after an exciting chase, in which they provided themselves with a bountiful supply of buffalo meat, the whole tribe encamped in a beautiful valley surrounded by a high rolling hills, or small mountains. A short distance

to the East was a small but beautiful stream and just to the west a small mountain rose up high towards heaven, as if provided by the Father of the Spirit land, as an altar on which his children might here offer their sacrifices to Him, and petition him for his guidance and protection. Night had hardly set in until the whole heavens were overcast with the darkest clouds that the old chief had ever seen. During the whole night, the lightning flashed, the thunder roared, and the tempest howled, and it seemed that the great Spirit was angry and threatened the destruction of the world. The old chief sat in his wigwam, the opening of which to the west from whence, he had wandered with his tribe and left behind the beauty and grandeur of the home of his fathers in the Silver city, with its floating gardens and silver temples and his mind was sad in reflection, ever and anon a flash of lightning accompanied by a deafening peal of thunder, would arouse him from his meditation, and he observed that every bolt of lightning seemed to descend upon the top of the Spirits altar in front of him and it seemed to be hallowed by a mystic

light from the spirit land.- during
the whole night until the gray dawn
of morning the storm raged with violence
and the old chief sat in his wigwam,
in a pensive mood, viewing with awe the
terrific grandeur of the scene, and
the reflections often came over him that
he and his tribe, had offended the
Great Spirit, by leaving their native home
and becoming nomadic wanderers in a
strange land. After a night of weary
watching and sad reflections, finally the
sun rose in all her power and grand-
eur in the eastern horizon; and on look-
ing out of his wig-wam, the old chief
beheld a sight of Beauty, he had never
seen before; and enchanting rainbow
was stretched over the spirit altar; or in
other words, what is now known as Caddo
Peak, so close was it to him, that the old
chief said it seemed as if he could al-
most touch it with his hand, and so beau-
tiful and bright, was the prism- that it
fairly dazzled his eyes: by this time the
whole tribe was up, and viewing with terror
stricken wonder, the strange phenomena, and
so impressed were they, that they all fell
down on their faces, before what they believed

to be the presence of the Great Spirit; from that day forward, what is known as Caddo Peak, became a sacred spot to the tribe, and whenever it was approached, by any of them, they did so with the same veneration that the ancients did the temple of Dian- or the Jews did the ark of the covenant and so sacred was it held, by the tribe that none but its chief or medicine man were allowed to approach its summit; and they could not do so, without first having done some thing to conciliate and appease the anger of the Great Spirit. On the full moon of each lunar month, the whole tribe gathered around the Peak to do honor to their patron saint, who was supposed to dwell in the moon. If perchance the weather should be cloudy and the moon failed to shine out clear and bright, each one for a distance of a quarter of a mile approached the hallowed spot backwards, and arriving at the base of the peak, all fell upon their faces, where there lay for half an hour, and if during that time the moon did not come out clear and bright, they arose with sorrowful hearts and returned to their village on the creek, believing that they had done something during the lunar month period n{p.t.}t preceding

to offend the Great Spirit. When the moon shone out clear and bright the whole tribe spent the entire night in singing, dancing and general rejoicing, and before the dawn of the next day each and all deposited their trophies and treasures acquired since the last Festival “of the moon” as it was termed. Tis strange to say that their chiefs were never buried in the common burying ground on what is known as Village Creek, but their remains were considered sacred and were deposited with the treasures and trophies of the tribe. The Tehas and the Nacogdoches were branches of the Caddo trunk, and they brought their dead too, to the great Caddo Village for burial, particularly their chiefs and medicine. So the reader may infer that this Peak is a great natural curiosity, and that beyond a doubt there are hidden treasures in or around it, as traditional history gathered from the Caddo’s and other tribes of Indians clearly proves— One more incident and that is this:— After the old chief ordered his men to leave the country, there were two or three Indians remained around the Peak for at least twelve months, and then suddenly disappeared; they seemed to be loath to le{av}e²⁵¹ the

²⁵⁰ 20_06

²⁵¹ P.t., context suggest missing letters are ‘av’

sacred ground, and never left until
 they were discovered by the whites.
 Much more could be written concerning
 Caddo Peak, and the great tribe of In-
 dians from whom it takes its name
 but I think I have said enough to give
 you some idea of its traditional History

(flourish)

Borrowing.

If necessary to borrow an article to day
 Remember it well and²⁵³ hasten to pay
 Nothing wrong in borrowing now and then
 Be then ready your neighbor to lend

Tis a great annoyance I verily say
 To lend continually- and get no pay
 If you want good neighbors ^{ll} tell you how to do
 Always be punctual- an honest course pursue.

Some people will borrow all you have got
 Ask them for it; "I declare I have forgot"
 Remember this lesson, it will do you good
 If these few lines are fully understood.

²⁵² 20_07

²⁵³ 'and' written slightly sideways

\The true and the false; /

(Or;)

The Eleventh Commandment.

About 40 year ago I read a Sermon with the foregoing Heading "The (^Eleventh commandment") which was the bases of Text. I was so much impressed that I have ever kept outlines as well as the moral taught from it. The commandment here alluded to is the command given by Christ who said 'a new command, I give unto thee,' and that is this 'that ye love one another.' I often think this command, the Eleventh one as this minister styled it, is often neglected. ~ God gave Moses the ten Commandments on tables of Stone but Christ gave a new one- which this preacher denominated the eleventh. This Sermon was preached by A Methodist Elder, in the year 1846, near where I lived In the vicinity near by lived a pious man, by name of ~ Wade and a man who was rich in this worlds goods and a man who every (^body) loved for his candor and religious zeal. This man's house was a common resort for all the ministers, as he was amply prepared, for their reception. Conference met; a new ministerial year and change now took place. About the 1st of Jany

(2) Eleventh command²⁵⁵

of the new year 1847 an appointment was sent to Bro 'Wade's Meeting House', as it was styled; great anxiety was entertained by the entire church, of course as how they would like their new Preacher; The Presiding Elder (^also) would be there and ~~would preach~~. So preparations must now be made for the two ministers arrival on (^the) next Saturday night. Saturday morning Bro Wade's family were early at their work preparing for the evenings reception; all the fine carpets were spread; two servants kept busy all day~ cooking scrubbing .&.²⁵⁶ The day went off smoothly and the sun was nearly gone; they had almost given up all hopes of seeing the ministers that evening; however they still kept watch for them. A few moments more an old man was seen trudging along down the road, with budget²⁵⁷ in hand, walking very feebly, being supported by his cane~ He came up to the gate and inquired if he could stay all night; Bro W. went out to the gate and interrogated him as to where he was from and where he was going~ The old man only told him that he was a traveler and a stranger and was very tired and would like to stay all night. Mr Wade told him he was expecting company that night; therefore he you can not stay. The old man begged so hard to stay and telling him that he had not

²⁵⁵ 21_02

²⁵⁶ This symbol appears to be some kind of 'and' sign but uncertain

²⁵⁷ Old usage of 'budget' is pouch or purse

eaten anything that day and would so much appreciate a little food and rest. Bro Wade, (as I will call him Bro for convenience only) listened to those earnest pleadings and was moved to such a degree of compassion towards the old man, that he now said 'come in old man, and get something to eat; for which (^the old man) thanked him kindly. They walked into the house. The old man was offered a seat; Mrs Wade came in and called a servant to go and prepare this old man a little cold dinner, in the kitchen. By this time it was growing dusk; the old man went into the kitchen, and ate a lunch then picked up his budget and cane and walked to the gate; Bro Wade seeing him start off, followed out to the gate and told him how to travel across the country without being confused by so many roads, and was very hospitable then believing he now was rid of an incumbrance²⁵⁹ for that night. The old man after receiving the instructions concerning his course; looked around him and saw that it was nearly dark and remarked to Bro Wade; 'I am afraid to go away now, as it will soon get dark and possibly I might get lost, and be compelled to sleep on the cold ground, and would freeze

²⁵⁸ 21_03²⁵⁹ Actual spelling

and will you not let me stay until morning; I will not trouble you much Bro Wade's feelings were moved to sympathy he turned, walked to the house and said wife suppose we keep this old man until morning; it is too bad to turn him away and by 'entertaining strangers, we might entertain angels unawares' so we must let him stay. Sister Wade said that he was a pretty looking angel, and more than that, what will we do with him if the preachers do come yet. Oh Wife, said he, if they do come, we can put him in one of the back rooms, and (^let him) sleep on a mattress. 'Well tell him to come in says Mrs Wade, but I wished the old dog had went on when he first came to the gate, then he would not have been in our way. Mr Wade now called to him to come in. He came in was offered a seat in the parlor; a fire was in the stove, the old man drew his chair close to it, to warm his poor shivering body Everything was silent- no one noticed him. all disappointment~ the preachers still had not come- a fine feast spread to no purpose- The family was called to supper; the old man was tendered an invitation to come also; he replied, I ate a while ago, but I will go and take a cup of coffee. Bro Wade recited a long benediction; after which Mrs Wade

(5) Eleventh command²⁶¹

passed the old man a cup of coffee, and handed him a cake. After supper was over, and all the members of the family had returned to the parlor, Sister Wade decided she would now let Charley display some of²⁶² his wit. Charley was a bright eyed little boy of Mr and Mrs Wade and who had enjoyed the privilege of attending Sunday School a few times. She says Charley, 'can you repeat the poetry you learned last Sunday~ he did so. Now tell us how many Commandments are there- ten he replied that is correct said his mother, in a manner congratulatory. The old man remained silent until now, who then spoke out; 'I thought there was eleven commandments. Sister Wade, rebuked him by saying in a tone quite repulsive 'you certainly have not read your Bible much. I admit that to be a fact, Madam, I know I do not read it as much as I should.' 'Sister Wade continued 'there is not a child in this country but what knows there are only ten commandments.' 'Well the old man says, I thought there was eleven.' It was not long until Bro W- said it was about time to retire; where upon Bro W- knelt in prayer- after services over Bro W showed the old man his bed. Next morning after breakfast Bro W showed the old man how to get out from his place in the direction

²⁶¹ 21_05

²⁶² 'some of' written above 'his'

(6) Eleventh Command²⁶³

of the Church and bidding him good morning returned to the house. The family carriage and span of match horses were soon brought out- They were all soon ready to be off to church – away they went skimming over the ground- every thing wore a gorgeous display on this bright Sabbath Morning ~ they must be up to the top of fashion~ a new preacher, and a Big crowd- they must 'show off' on that day. They soon arrived at (^the) church; the house was crowded- but no preacher; everything wore an air of restlessness and suspense. Bro Wade took his seat, as usual, near the pulpit; he seemed, if any odds, little more perplexed than the rest about the preachers failure to come. About this time, in steps the old man, who (^had) stayed all night with him, the night previous, and walked straight way to the pulpit, and sat down. Bro W goes to him and says, you must get down, this place is occupied only by ministers. A dead silence prevailed- the old man sat still, opened his sachel, took out his Bible and Hymn Book, rose to his feet without any formality and read the following lines in a pathetic and tender way:—
“Help us Lord, to help each other
To bear each other’s cross.”
After two stanzas were sung, he knelt in prayer~ his prayer was as short as the hymn sang~ He arose- he read no chapter or scriptural lesson, but quoted “A new com-

(7) Eleventh Command²⁶⁴

~~commandment~~ I give unto thee, that ye love one another", which was the direct and scriptural injunction (^and command) of our Saviour. and one that I regard as essential as the Ten given on Sinai. He preached 38 min only; it was short though effective a lesson was taught Bro Wade and wife they never forgot. I deem it the best lesson taught me in life. It has sunk deep into my heart, and so it did with the hearers of that sermon on that day. It was from a source of Love- love to God and love for one another. What a glorious Text: and when we see so much Skepticism, Infidelity and see such ~~staunch~~ Staunch unmitigated Hypocrisy practiced as this Venerable Bro (^W) and lady- we doubt not but they are the means of throwing a shade or doubt upon the good cause. ~~by person who~~ There is plenty of such counterfeit religion to day; give me a religion that is full of devotion, christian charity one that loves poverty; and give us less of that Pharisaism and silver slipper faith.

(large flourish)

(8) (1) ²⁶⁵

Biographical notice

Col Geo McKnight, died in May or June
1888, near Woodbury, Tenn, He had been
a member of the State Legislature and was
Commander in Chief of Texas Army un-
der Gen Sam Houston, and also fought
in Mexican War and in the war of
(small flourish) Secession-

~~(Youth-)~~ _____

When in the morn of blooming youth
Many bright hours I spent in vain;
I gave no heed to what was Truth
But now I feel its sting of Pain.

Now my youth is faded - gone
The golden hours too bright to last;
Theyre gone from me- I now **atone** ²⁶⁶
And for the present reap the past.

“Tho’ dark and drear shall be our road
A cheerful heart may bring to light;
Tho mountains on our pathway strewed
May shine like beams of silver bright.

But onward go in heavenward’s track
And count all things but dross;
Then in Death, we’ll not look back
Nor think the time is lost.’
(flourish)

²⁶⁵ 21_08

²⁶⁶ This word could be ‘alone’ or ‘atone’ – there is a marking that appears to be the cross of a ‘t’ but it does not intersect with the vertical line

Presidents name in Rhyme.

“George Washington, the good and the great
Was called to fill the chair of the State
And stood first in the Presidential line
In seven teen Hundred and Eighty nine /1789²⁶⁸

Two terms the honors well he bore
The people knew and loved him more
Immortal fame so nobly won
Attends the name of Washington.

Then Adams with a Statesman skill
Did execute the people’s will
And second stood in the work begun
From ninety seven to Eighteen one.

Then Jefferson was called to be
The guardian of our liberty
And held third place in this new line
From eighteen one till eighteen nine.

Then Madison stood in the way
And **albions**²⁶⁹ kept at bay
The good he did was plainly seen
From eighteen nine till seventeen.

Monroe his doctrine stated clear
No kingdom wanted over here

²⁶⁷ 22_01

²⁶⁸ Line drawn around ‘1789’ in margin

²⁶⁹ Word appears to be ‘albions’ but could be incorrect

And the liberty car with skill did drive
From Seventeen till twenty five

Then John Q. Adams secured the place
After a long and exciting race
And was the first of the old line
From twenty five till twenty nine

Andrew Jackson then appeared
With a party name that is much endeared
And made new democratic leaven
From twenty nine till thirty seven.

Van Buren then took up the reins
Which bound the mountain to the plains
And with great skill the drive was done
From thirty seven till forty one

Then Harrison a stern old whig
Was made captain of the Union Brig
But died ere scarce he had begun
His cruise in eighteen forty one.

Then Tyler who had been first mate
Was captain made of the ship of State
And manfully to sail did drive
From forty one till forty five.

James k Polk from Tennessee
Was next our president to be-
He restored the Democratic line
From forty five till forty nine.

Then Taylor did in triumph go
With the fame he won in mexico
And restored again the old Whig line
But death put an end to his career
When he had been President a year
And Millard Fillmore came to be
The President till fifty three

The old whig coon which had grown quite fierce
Was choked to death by Franklin Pierce
Who restored pure Democratic leaven
From fifty three till fifty seven.

James Buchanan from the keystone State.
An honest man though never great
From fifty seven till sixty one
Prepared the way for the storm to come

Then Lincoln known as 'honest Abe'
Won honors that will never fade
When he made the Union strong and great
And saved from wreck the ship of state
His work begun in '61
And Johnson then filled out his time
Which ended in 1869

Then Gen Grant so competent
In the field was made our President
Two terms to him was freely given
From '69 till '77

Then R.B. Hayes By a strike of Fate
Which had the force of seven to eight
Was victor in the race he ran
And President till '81

Then Garfield with true Christian grace
A few short weeks did fill the place
And promised great reforms to make
For the good of the land and the peoples sake,
Woe to the fiend who did the deed
That made the hearts of the people bleed
May his name in oblivion be lost
Whose crime was wrought at such fearful cost
Vice Pres. Authur²⁷³- in the hour of grief
Was called to the post of the fallen chief
And the work of the nation did revive
From 1801 till 1805²⁷⁴

Then Grover Cleveland gained the day
And Democracy again had sway
And caused all industries to thrive
In Eighteen Hundred and eighty-five
Great things we look for him to do
Whose numbered Pres. is twenty two
And when he's run his four years race
May have another good democrat take his place.

²⁷² 22_04

²⁷³ Appears to say 'Authur'

²⁷⁴ Appears to say 1801-1805, though Arthur was president from 81-85

O happy Day.

page 1st 275

Oh happy day- A happy day
God in Christ has set me free
~~And~~ may each one here be brought to say
Christ, our Saviour died for me

Freed from trouble, sorrow and sin
Freed from Earth and Times dark scene
May we all life eternal gain
And on our Savior learn to lean.

Tired of sin and all the earth
May we all rejoice to know
By that glorious Saviors birth
He redeemed us from our woe.

Though sun and moon may cease to shine
Earth's redeemed will rise and say
Eternal Joys I now have found
Oh glorious happy day.

A world redeemed and saved from sin
Oh bless the day that Jesus died
Eternal glories will now begin
Paid by blood from Jesus side

That Heaven adore, oh glorious thought!
From pole to pole then let us sing
Christ, our Saviour deliverance brought
Let the echo untiring ring.
(flourish)

The Authors favorite Hymn and the one sang
at funeral services- Jan 19th/88

Indulgent Father, by whose care
I have passed another day
Let me to night thy mercy share
And teach me how to pray.

Show me my sins, and how to mourn
My guilt before thy face
Direct me, Lord, by Christ alone
And save me by thy grace.

May each returning night declare
The tokens of thy love
And every hour, thy grace prepare
My soul for joys above.

And when on Earth, I close my eyes
To sleep in deaths embrace
May I to heaven and glory rise
To enjoy thy smiling face.

(flourish)

La Salle was assassinated on the Neches River
in the year 1687 by one Duhaut.

Texas was under Spanish domination from 1685
until 1820.

The Practicability of Life.

We can never attain to the full growth of what it takes to make life what nature designed it should be in this world; until we learn the full meaning of what it takes to get all out of mortality, which nothing short of a practical life can give

We oftentimes hear even intelligent ²⁷⁸ minds speak of a practical life, a practical man; when in the full sense of the term he neither leads a practical life nor is he a practical man.

He has only learned some few of the outlines of life__ He may have succeeded in all of the business transactions of life insomuch even as to accumulate wealth, or fame, as far as this world goes; but (^in) the essential things of life he has made a failure; though he may have gained eminence and worldly applause, and the world may call him great, and he thinks he has all to make him happy,

²⁷⁷ 23_01

²⁷⁸ Perhaps author left off the 'gent' of 'intelligent'?

when you come to sound the inward man, his true principles, there is an aching void, that is never filled in this life.

There is an evidence (^within) that he has failed to learn the most important lessons, that is attached to this temporal existence; you find he is fearful, has evil forebodings pending in the future, or like the rough sea casting up mud and mire; and when you come to interrogate that man, he will confess that he has failed to learn these lessons so essential and imperative.

He has not succeeded in learning how to live, practically considered, and is a lesson that all should learn; and the few down through the vista of Time down to the present age, that have taught these lessons, have been persecuted, scoffed at, sneered, called everything but christians perhaps; have even been put on the gibbet of torture all for the sake of Truth.____

These are the men that have learned the full practical part of life

When we have learned how to live, we have learned how to die. The man Christ Jesus, as Paul called him, gave us our first copy; it is very simple so much so "that even a fool need not ere therein". He, Christ says "Whatsoever you would have men do to you, do ye even so unto them;" this is the way to live, and if you live like men, you can die like a man; yes even when you come to press the dying pillow, you may let your mind revert back over the short period of time allotted you and can say I have lived a practical life, before the all seeing eye and before mankind. This is the leaven of life; our Saviour taught this doctrine, and all that have followed him since, Christ called the "kingdom of Heaven;" and it is within you and all that ever had the "kingdom of God" in their hearts, have made life a success, at the hour of death. Now, Dear Reader, I feel like that only a few lessons more will I ever teach with my pen, as I am

nearing the silent tomb; I have reached the allotted time given to man in this world, and to day, I am on two years borrowed time; a few more rising and setting suns I may behold and this body will return to our mother dust, and my Spirit to the God that gave it

I am honest in trying to teach this all important lesson to my race; I thank God that my eyes have been opened to these great lessons in life which we all must learn, if we be happy; I feel today while writing you this advice that I can pass through the dark valley and shadow of Death and fear no evil there, for "thy rod and staff comforteth me.

Now, let us love virtue for its reward, love Gods Holy Law, for the great value that we derive from keeping these Laws of nature His; Love natural Law, so that we may reap all the rewards in this life derived from the obedience of such laws.

We can never be Christians until we obey them. We all have a

natural desire to be more happy; it
 seems that this is our Polar Star.
 There is a cause for all effects, and
 when we render in the cause for
 mans misery to day, we find him
 laboring under a violated law.
 He has learned lessons from early
 youth up to the present time, that
 he should not have learned, and
 those lessons that he should have
 learned, has not been taught him
 We know nothing only from what
 we learn, and the hardest thing
 I ever tried to do, was to unlearn
 that which I learned amiss in
 my youthful days. We therefore
 can never succeed in life until
we are guided by practical truths.²⁸³
 "Truth is a Jewel to all that will learn
 Only one in ten thousand its joys discern"
 Why will you in bondage your lifetime go
 When Truth will relieve you from error and woe,
 In referring back to mans His-
 tory in the past ages; truth has
 ever gained her victories, though
 it has been crushed to the Earth,
 in the course of Gods Eternal years
 it has rose to triumph and over-ride

²⁸² 23_05

²⁸³ These underlines are doubly underlined in text

error; Time has ever been her true and constant companion; though she has had her enemies, such as Infidelity, Atheism Skepticism and all other creeds antagonistic to true Religion; they have hurled red hot bolts in order to destroy it but they have failed.

Oh: Truth. though art a jewel, a mighty jewel, and has stood the storms of ages, and to day is fighting her battles with every prospect of victory. The bigot has sneered the unrighteous blasphemed, Tom Payne, Hume, Voltaire, Gibbons all have exerted their influences to no purpose- they have lost their time and skill, in trying to destroy the Vitals of Christianity, They have tried to destroy the power of the word of God, the only support on which the true Christian can depend for help, in this low ground of sin and sorrow. Thank God the victory will be ours; if the enemies of the Bible were to succeed, what have they accomplished.' Have they accomplished anything good? Have they es-

tablished a better hope or a better theory
 to give man than the Bible? No the
 world (^would) be converted into an icicle; man
 would be thrown, as it were, between
 fire and sea, there to rest in his ash-
 es, without hope in time nor vast
 Eternity. Oh cruel thought. What
 does a true practical life, or rather a
 true christian life teach; it teaches us
 to do others as we would have them
 do to us; it makes the drunkard, a
 sober man, the tyrant an affec-
 tionate husband, a good neighbor
 and a kind father; it teaches how
 to live and prepares him to die;
 it is his strong hold in time of troub-
 le. ____ If Infidelity can produce
 a better system for man to live by
 or to die by, or can furnish more
 light on the road to true genius
 or Science, I would like to find it.

I will compare the enemies of the
 Bible to a strong man, running
 against a poor cripple, walking
 on crutches, and just as he was
 passing a slough, this strong man
 runs against him, knocks him in
 and then laughs at him for being

a cripple. We are cripples so to speak here in this world, and christianity or the Bible, is our support on which to lean while in this wilderness of sin and sorrow journeying towards the other shore_ Readers, let your life be a christian life_ a true practical one; there is no true happiness outside the limits of Christianity.

Work out your own Salvation.
I believe God, was in Christ reconciling the world to himself. We think the three Cardinal points or attributes ought to harmonize. God is infinite in Wisdom, Power and goodness; What his wisdom prompted him to do, we think, his power will carry into effect, and that his goodness demands it. We learn from his word, that He desired the salvation of all. Christ came into the world to accomplish it; righteous men pray for it every where; every good and noble heart-ed man desires that all should be benefited in some way by their existence. All Heaven and the most generous on earth are united on this plan of salvation or redemption. If there is wisdom, power and goodness then employed, surely this important work will be accomplished. And if this power be placed in the hands of our God, the work will be done. Paul tells us "to work out salvation through fear and trembling." We need not fear that our Creator will fail in his undertakings; but let us look well to our own hearts, while in a state of mortality

I believe this world is the only one to be dreaded;
let us take from every grave its fear; we can see
the error of crime and sin of every name, degree
or order; we can see their evil consequences;
we can see sorrow, pain, grief and tears:
brought upon (^us) by the vicious monster, Sin.
Let us commence this important work to
day, and learn that 'Virtue alone is hap-
pines below;' teach good morals, love of
country, and in what relation we stand to
God and our fellow man. The world
must have a Teacher; and we do believe in
the final restoration of all, when taught in
accordance with the Bible; We also
believe that the Bible teachings is the (^strongest) restraint
upon man kind, and that Death is the gate to
Eternal life; and that there is a future that
has no fears.
(flourish)

The Month of May.

According to our Calendar it takes twelve months, to make a year. I behold many beauties in each and every month in the year; but I have been partial, ever to the month of may. I oftentimes have thought that the month of may develops more of the beauties of nature, than any other. When we look at the beautiful rose, (^the) modest little violet spreading their lovely blooms; we feel like, we will²⁹⁰ always love the dear month of may-. We are so constituted, in this world, that we have our preferences and dislikes; what would be admired by one, would be repulsive to another; therefore, nature has made a variety in the vegetable as well as the animal kingdom so that the taste and admiration of all might be gratified. It seems that the month of may is more lavish in the Exhibition of all nature's beauties: When we go forth in the fields on a bright may morning enjoying the balmy air and sweet scented flowers; it is calculated to awaken the most stupid mind, to pause, to think and admire

²⁸⁹ 24_03

²⁹⁰ 'will' written above and between 'we' and 'al'

Certainly there is no one so careless- no mind
so dull, that such scenes will not animate
There is something to be admired in every blade of
grass, every leaf; _ and in my moments of re
flection, I have oftimes thought that nature
has given all the evidences, or has drawn
a full picture of the unseen; showing the
immortality of all the (^His) works of nature, and
gives the finishing touch of that Omnipotent
hand and closed it in May.

(flourish)

Fidelity

A friend that all my faults can see
And chide me when I am wrong
With temper sweet- and kind to me
Will sing to me some cheerful song

One that feels that Home is sweet__
That Love that lingers to the tomb__
What is Home with none to meet
Life is killed within her bloom.

Is God Love.

By a law of nature men love what they consider good, kind or friendly; but hate what they consider arbitrary, vindictive or revengeful. Beecher in one of his Sermons on the confessions or orthodox creeds says:- 'some men and some angels are predestined to everlasting life, and some are consigned to everlasting destruction; their number definite, not one can be added, nor one diminished; which they call Gods decrees. Beecher says, "I had rather be an Atheist, than to accept such infernal doctrine; and those that preach it, contend that all this howling of misery, through all Eternity, takes place for the Glory of God,- which is to say, the great Father of the Universe, glories in the torture of his offspring; and, that through all eternity

We can see then why such men as Ingersoll are lecturing against the Bible

I had rather be an Ingersoll than
.....to indorse such creed.".....

Santa Anna was born at Jalapa in 1798 and died at Mango de Clavo in 1876

Eulogy to Gen Sam Houston.

The Father of Texas, our noble great land
In hours of trouble he did by it stand
Stood in the midst of dangers and woe
When it was invaded by many a foe.

He has left us treasure that never can be told
That is worth to us more than silver or gold
Tis the land of Texas, the land of repose
Where blooms the violet, the modest tinted rose.

His body's now gone to its own mother clay
Be sure, we all his examples obey
May his spirit be escorted by angels above
And unite in the songs of triumph and love.

May honors be conferred, as lasting as time
And the name of Sam Houston continue to shine
Until ages are past- and time is no more
Till then may we continue, his name to adore.
(flourish)

A dream.

I dreamed this;- a very impressive one in reference to the millennium or the next dispensation in the annals of time:- I saw in my dream, the whole Christian world united; all agreed that Christ was the Corner stone of Christianity; and it appeared that 5 points of Calvinism was agreed upon, to be removed from their creeds; and all agreed that our Saviour taught the Doctrine of final Restitution; that God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto himself; it also appeared to me that all the Infidels and atheist and skeptics, were all standing afar off, looking with great astonishment, to see all the Christian world agree on so simple a ~~thing~~ (^plan) as it would require to make a christian. After much wrangling over the plan of Salvation, with such men as Ingersoll, Huxley and others; they agreed that they did not know what it took to make a Christian They said:- 'if doing unto all men, as you

would have them do to you; acting honest in all things; having a pure heart and clean hands; Obeying all the laws of Nature; and believing that all our happiness or misery depends on obeying these laws__ if this is your doctrine, I will join your church. It seemed that about this time, the Spirit of God came down like a mighty rushing wind from Heaven; and that all the christian world called this the second Pentecostal Shower; and all the bystanders, were moved by the spirit of the gospel, and to believe this was good news, and peace and joy to all mankind. Skepticism, Atheism and Infidelity now disappeared like a mist before the rising sun; and it seemed that the advocates of such, that had always opposed christianity and the Bible, had just now found wherein the mistake lay: - that they had misunderstood the Bible. They said, 'that they had been fighting calvanistic points, which they considered priest-craft, only in disguise; the old dress had been changed a little; and said that these Calvinistic doctrines had

made all the atheism, Infidelity &
from Roman Catholicism down to the pres-
ent day.”

It appeared that all the christian world
then had a great convention, and made a
new translation; took all the errors (^out) of the
Bible, that Roman Priests had put in
for the purpose of controlling the people
through the dark ages; and the gospel then
was good news to all mankind; that it
did not teach Eternal Punishment, as it was
once taught to work on the fears of the
ignorant and the superstitious masses.
and it seemed that about this time, fear
disappeared from the world; all mankind
liberated and no one doubted the existence
of a God: The Human Problem was
solved, and all mankind saved
by the gospel.
(underline/flourish)

The Seal of the State shall be a star of five points,
encircled by olive and live oak branches, and the
words, “The State of Texas”. (Texas Constitution)

Hope.

page 1st297

Hope is said to be the main spring to nearly all human action; without hope man would be nothing more than a standing monument, because without (^it) there would be no object in view and we would naturally grow careless of consequences. We might visit the poor wandering Arab, that has neither home nor shelter, and you find him buoyed up- with this same spirit of Hope and so it is with us; so long as we have something to do, and something to love, just so long will the beacon light of hope lead us on. It appears to be the locomotive power that drives to action. Show me a man devoid of that bright star in the grand constellation of dark futurity. and you will find a helpless as well as hopeless creature he lives without aim- without purpose and without results. It is one of the greatest faculties of the human mind; and I sometimes think it is the hidden manna from Heaven, to feed the mental powers of man. You had better lose all your, (^money) than to have the light of fond hope extinguished.

You had better have the consolation of Hope
than to have all the money in wall Street.
In travelling through all the vicissitudes of
life, through adversity, prosperity, sunshine
or storm, our constant companion and stay
is Hope; and when the last rays of human
existence lingers o'er frail sinking mortality
we then, with hope look upward to that
Omnipotent power, the giver of Hope; and when
ready to take the exit from the shores of time
to the immortal shores of vast eternity, ð
our spirit then is borne away by a bright
winged messenger of Hope to a land
of Bliss

(flourish/underline)

Anson Jones was the last President of the Re-
public of Texas, and on Feby 19th 1846 handed
over the executive authority to J. Pinckney Hen
derson, first Gov of the State; and

A light from memory.

That hallowed word is ne'er forgotten
No matter where we roam
The purest feelings of the heart
Still cluster round the Home.

When Home is lost- but ne'er forgotten
We'll linger round that name.
And think of lessons, that mother taught
A treasured thought, but full of pain

Our memories will still recall
That word so dear- Sweet Home.
Though in Palace great or Prison wall
Or from pole to pole we roam.

Mr Thrall in his Hist of Tex says, "it
is uncertain when Galveston Island was
first visited by Europeans. There are con-
jectures that Pinda was on it in 1519; and
again that after the death of De Soto, his par-
ty spent several days there in 1543. There is
a stronger probability that la Salle, while

galveston Island³⁰⁰

hunting for the mouth of the Mississippi, in 1686,
discovered the Island, and gave it the name
of San Luis, a name still borne by
a small Island between Galveston and
the mouth of the Brazos."

Drive dull cares away.

Life at best- is but a dream,

We have but little time to stay;

So while st³⁰¹ with friends, so near and dear,

Lets drive dull cares away.

Were much to blame- we're all the same,

This life is made of clay;

So while st³⁰² with friends- so near and dear

Lets drive dull cares away.

Why should the rich despise the poor

Why should the poor repine

For we in a few years more

Will equal happiness join.

When beauty fades and age comes on

And we are young no more

Lets not repine at what is lost

Or grieve that youth is o'er.

(small flourish)

³⁰⁰ 24_13

³⁰¹ 'st' is written sideways next to 'while' as if meaning to change it to 'whilst'

³⁰² Same format as above

The Prodigal Boy.

I once knew an honest farmer who had 3 sons, John, George and Thomas the boys all promised, to rise above mediocrity. Their father raised them on the farm, and as they grew up to manhood, the father discovered that each one had a different talent. Thomas was more than anxious to study the Lawyer's profession; while the other two chose different ~~professions~~ occupations. One a farmer, the other devoted himself to stock interests. The father having sufficient means to start the boys, encouraged them to press forward in their respective pursuits and that he would help them all that he could, and to always remember that honesty was the best policy. After Thomas had graduated in the study of Law, and had won many honors, as being a good student and giving evidence to all that knew him of having a bright talent, and would make his mark on the great stage of action. The father being greatly elated over the extra talent of his son, appeared to take more interest in him than {p.t.} other boys. Tom was (^now) admitted to the

Bar. The old man supplied him with the means necessary to start him, about 100 miles from home. His father had ever been a good counselor to his boys. The day Tom left the old man handed him the money and gave him a long advice, he told him of the many dangers ahead and the many temptations that might present themselves, and to never break his circle of society; and to make his advice more impressive, he warned Tom of certain characters found in such villages, to keep good company or none at all, and always seek business before pleasure; apparently this advice sunk deep into Tom's heart, but not deep enough for him to resist the temptations to which this world invites. Time moved on smoothly with Tom for some time; bright prospects ahead, and all thought he would ~~he~~ rise to greatness in the Law profession. Tom like many young men, when starting in life took the end of the road, but finally yielded to temptation. About this time Tom changed good company for bad; finding some rude boys that lived in town, he soon became³⁰⁵ attached to them and therefore soon

³⁰⁴ 25_02

³⁰⁵ P.t. In the context 'became' would be the plausible word here

got into trouble_ he did not seek their company for the purpose of doing any wrong intentionally- but only in leisure hours he sought them to drive dull cares away. Tom was also of a speculative turn- eager to make money, and as he had formed some degree of attachment to one of the young men he led Tom into serious trouble. This friend of Tom told him that he had a secret to tell him; one that will learn you to make money fast and very easy. He knew Tom had implicit confidence in him. My secret Tom is this:___ I have some counterfeit money we can pass it for good money; Tom looked at the Bills compared them with good ones and wrestling in his own mind as whether to accept or not; he finally decided to purchase some of them. He gave the trickster \$5.00 for a \$100. bill. Tom was in constant trouble after this, he would say to himself (pretendly) that this was right- he would try to imagine that it was good money; but then ~~was~~ a sharp sting of conscience, would say why dare to do this, you know the money is counterfeit. He was much troub-

led over it; however, he decided one day
 that he would pass one of these fraudulent
 bills, well he made quite a profit you
 see, but alas in a few days he was
 presented with the bill he had passed
 by the sheriff; he was arrested- put in
 prison. News soon reached the father concern
 ing the conduct of his son. His poor old
 father came to the prison to see him
 he was heart broken and so was his
 mother. He stepped inside the prison doors
 and fell on the floor weeping, and said
 Oh! my son! why did you not obey me, why
 did you not abide by my teachings- you are
 ruined and our family disgraced- the
 poor boy lamented his ruined condition
 but could only abide the penalty of such
 crimes. The other boys remained as men
 of honor and integrity loved and respected
 by all who knew them._ What a contrast
 from evidences of a bright ~~an~~ talent
 and one who could make his name
 famous on the pages of true honors and
 have worn unfaded laurels and whose
 name might have been written on the highest pinnacle
 of human greatness, brought down to degradation
 by being led astray with the company of the vicious- take war
 {n}ing³⁰⁸ boys- “Honesty is the best policy—

³⁰⁷ 25_04

³⁰⁸ P.t. Most likely is ‘ning’ making the full word ‘warning’

The lost Children.

Many years ago, during the early settling of Ala. Territory, as it was then a Territory, I remember well a good mother, who had bright, beautiful little boys, William and Robert, that when out at play one day, were captured by some wild Indians. The whole country was agitated over their capture. A sad calamity, indeed that had befallen this grief stricken widow-diligent search was made, but all in vain, for no trace of them could be found any where. Years rolled on, and the event was nearly forgotten; seemingly, like some dream of the long ago, except by the good, kind devoted mother, who was still mourning for the lost children. The mother after undergoing the disappointment of never receiving any intelligence that would lead to their recovery, grew hopeless and despondent. She was however, trying to console herself, that all was well with her and would bear up if possible, by leaving them in the hands of that Omnipotent power who rules over and preserves all {p.t.}³¹⁰ She

³⁰⁹ 26_01

³¹⁰ Doesn't appear to be space enough for a missing word, but perhaps a period

was trying to console herself, that she would meet them, too, on the shores of immortality, where parting is no more. About this time, news reached the settlements, that there was some children captured in the Indian country nearly one hundred miles distant. The mother on hearing this news, was over, come with joy, thinking may be, that these children were her dear little ones. Preparation was soon made for a search, and quite a number joined the eager mother in the search with her. The party and mother after much travel and fatigue reached the place where the Indians were camped. The mother, as soon as she arrived, and without the least hesitation too, sprang from her horse marched boldly up to where she saw two little boys, and looking at them with all the anxiety that belongs to a mother, trying to see if there was any trace or resemblance by which she could identify her dear lost ones, William and Robert, Her eyes were filled with tears over these captured children, and much grieved too on account of not being

able to discover any trace of recognition, as to whether they were hers or not. Being in so much suspense, she fell on her knees in prayer. She arose and meditated further, what shall I do next- Time had changed the features of these dear little boys, they had been kept in Indian style and under went exposure and hardship incident to the modes of their living- This idea came to her, as if by magic or presentiment; she thought of a beautiful song that she used to sing to them in early childhood, believing if they had a recollection of anything it might be this; she stood in front of the touseled-haired boys and begun singing, behold: before she had sung one verse, they were embracing her, both throwing their little arms around her neck- weeping with joy- all three weeping with that joy that is better felt than expressed. She exclaimed, 'the dead are alive, and the lost are found, and so lives a mother's love for in the hearts of her children- they returned home safely and many happy days they spent together.

"Remember me."

"I want the voice of honest praise
To follow me behind
And to be thought in future days
The friend of human kind

That after ages as they rise
Exulting may proclaim
In choral union to the skies
Their blessings on my name.

These are the wants of mortal man
I can not want them long
For life itself is but a span,
And earthly bliss a song"

T

Then God of mercy- give us grace
To turn from falsehood near
May we the truth just now embrace
Give us peace and comfort here

"My last great want absorbing all
When life is gone beneath the sod
When summoned to my final call
The mercy of my God."

The Author wrote these Page 1st ³¹⁴
lines immediately after the great Civil War when
our country was impoverished and in mourning
Love of Country.

When we look abroad and see the
devastation of life, property happiness &
the many discords, it seems to be one
broad current of Destruction, from one side
of our Government to the other~ Our Govern
ment is nearly one hundred old; when the
~~Declaration~~ Independence was so dearly won by our
Fore fathers. I can hardly think that any
man endowed with commerce, senses, but wh{p.t.}
can see and feel what (^it) is to have self gov
ernment, and one that is located on the
strongest principles of any Government
since the History of man. The world
has been peopled twice ten thousand times
since the first dawn of creation; and we
have had timely experience within that time
to have found a kind of government
that we need. There has been Absolute and
limited monarchical Governments~ all
the forms of governments tried still leaves
us divided among ourselves. I would sug-
gest the words that fell from the lips of our
immortal Washington, who said 'United we
stand, divided we fall.' This should apply {--}³¹⁵
National, State, County, home a{nd to every oth-}³¹⁶
er affair or condition of life; it would {create}³¹⁷
a broad road to success- ~~unite~~ Unite yo{--}³¹⁸

³¹⁴ 27_01

³¹⁵ Page faded here, could be missing text

³¹⁶ same

³¹⁷ Same

³¹⁸ Unclear wording past 'yo'

interests. We can only open our eyes and minds to our present condition~ to see where we are drifting. We are to day trying an experiment, as it were; and all of the imperial and kingly governments are looking on with a zealous eye, making (^our) step of progress or declivity that we take; and we as lovers of our country should be up and doing ~ and should specially we study about our own local self government. Shall we not arouse from our long slumber and letharg{y}³²⁰ We should have an eye to our own institutions, to our own country, and our homes. There is an element among us to day and whose influence is pervading our country to an extent that is alarming; but I pray God that the first from the workings of that Element may never be developed. I still have a hope, and think that there is a sufficient number of True Patriotic Principles and Patriotic minds to sustain our free institutions. The Power and strength of our nation if (^kept) united would make it the Nations honor her American Flag. Monarchy will set up her kingdom if we divide, and let us never fail to praise the brawny arm of the poor³²¹ laborer~. Unite Brothers lest we like ancient Greece and³²² Rome with ~~her~~ their boasted³²³ learning, statesman (^ship) and their glory~ be crushed and be heard no more and our beloved country would then only be remembered in the past- May God {--}³²⁴ us more zeal and love of country. (small flourish)

³¹⁹ 27_02

³²⁰ Page stained on last letter of word, 'lethargy' makes sense in context

³²¹ 'poor' written above and between 'the' and 'laborer'

³²² 'and' written sideways

³²³ 'their boasted' written above '~~her~~ learn'

³²⁴ Page torn here, might be a word missing

Natures laws if well observed,
Will keep our lives and health preserved;
And from evils it will lead,
If you ~~fe~~ do its counsel heed.

Alike its blessings~ to high or low,
A blessing then to all who know;
The life of thorn and pink and rose,
The rivers, lakes, and ocean shores.

All governed by this mighty power
The gentle dew~ the falling shower;
Insects, bees, and birds and flowers
Live each day by these (^great) powers.

Observe her teachings with ardent care
Twill sink all vice and banish fear;
Will raise all men to a plain of life
Where Virtue alone ~ will banish strife
(flourish)

³²⁵ 'and' written sideways

³²⁶ 27_03

Woman's Influence.

There is a voice of Hope and Consolation heard
By gentles (^tones) from a woman's word
With her gentle grace and pleasing smile
Leads ~~him~~ (^man) gently and makes him mild

The man is happy who has her love,
Innocent woman~ like the little dove,
She calms his weary, troubled breast,
And brings in turn- the sweetest rest.

The guardian angel of all our race
Makes man fill his humble place,
The heart that beats for womans love
Will soar aloft to a home above.

She is the violet, rose and pink of Time
Her kind words will banish crime
And brings poor wanderers home to rest
Soothes the sick and sore distressed

Habit.

Habit in its infant state is but a (^slender) thread; if neglected, becomes as firm as a cable, then it is so strong, that no one can break it. There are habits contracted by bad management; or in other words by inferior judgment, before we are able to discern their ruinous consequences, ~~and~~ often the³²⁹ eye is not awake this hidden monster.

Man is said to be a bundle of habits; therefore, when starting out in life we should be very cautious to observe the bad, and practice the good. Many a young man with a bright talent has been led astray, with the association of persons with vicious habits; the light of his intelligence dwindled out, and shame and contempt, rest upon his brow. We must stand firm, never let habits of an evil nature come too close to us; use decision at all times: It takes little grains of sand to form the mighty beach; little drops of water to swell the great deep; so in the same way it takes the little habits of man, to form his entire character. It takes little things to form a powerful and material world. We sometimes contract habits and never find it out until it has injured us. Carelessness is a feature of bad habit, let us be careful to do everything well the old tried maxim:- "anything that is

³²⁸ 28_01

³²⁹ Tail on the end of the 'e' in 'the' almost looks like a 'y' but is faded- unsure of intended word

2 Habit³³⁰

worth doing at all, is worth doing well”
Bad habits are the thieves of Honor, dignity
and reputation. It seems that we are the
creatures of Habit; then let us go into a cove-
nant with ourselves that we will improve daily,
leave off bad habits, by substituting better
ones, and lay the great structure of good morals
and useful habits, which is the great high
way to peace and happiness.

(flourish)

The Cow-Boy's Home.- Song.

“Oh give me a home, where the buffal{o}³³¹ roam
Where the wild deer and antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the sky is not cloudy all day

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand
Show bright from the glittering stream
Where glideth along- the graceful white swan
Like a maiden in her heavenly dream.

Oh give me a gale, on the glorious vale
Where living streams bountiful flow
On the Banks of Pease River, where seldom if ever
A poisonous herb doth grow.

³³⁰ 28_02

³³¹ ‘o’ appears to be missing in ‘buffalo’

3³³² The Cow Boys Home

I love the sweet flowers, in this bright land of ours
I love to (^hear) the wild cayote's scream
On the bluffs of White Rock, where the antelope flock
Or graze on the prairie so green.

Oftimes at night, when the summers are bright
By the light of twinkling star
I stand here amazed- and ask as I gaze
If the glories are such every where

Oh the air is so pure and the breeze is so free
And the zephyrs so balmy and light
I would not exchange- my home on the range
Forever and ever so bright-

Chorus:

A home, a home where the wild deer and antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the sky is not cloudy all day."

The above is a popular Ballad on
our Texas frontier, with the jolly- good-
hearted Cow Boys-

Is experience worth anything?

My friends, I have reached a point in life but few have lived to reach, or ever will; I am now a little over 3 score and 10, and feel thankful to my God, that he has spared me from the many storms, and dangers seen and unseen to me; for the many blessings that surround me to day; and when I look back through the long train of years, see the many changes that have taken place, I sometimes think that I, for one, will serve as a standing History of our Lone Star State; having lived in Texas now 50 years; which ought to give me some experience worth know and to be of some benefit to rising generations.

I remember some years ago hearing a young graduate say; 'that experimental knowledge was worthless'; he said 'that there was boys ~~10 to~~ 15 years old now, who knew more than George Washington did when he left the Presidential Chair; and that experience was nothing but old fogyism: Well, if he was right my experience is not worth anything- not worth having. The intelligent Reader can decide this point. I think if man had been created so, ~~he he e~~ that whe{n}³³⁴ he lay down at night, that he remembered nothing only of that day's doings—could view none

³³³ 28_04

³³⁴ Page torn, appears to be an 'n'

5 Is experience worth
 anything³³⁵

of his past life, he would wake up about
as ignorant next morning as when he started
in life; Experience of past life might prove,
then, a good and available source to him;
and I dare say he would be a Blank
indeed without experience. We the creatures
of this world mingle our thoughts with our
labor, which of course makes Progress; and
the progress of one is to some extent the
advancement of another; It is from
light and experience of past History
that enables us now to be living in the
light and blessings of Science and Civil-
ization; then is experience worth anything
or not? We are daily marking rapid strides
in Progress; ever since the earliest dawn
of our existence, through the experience of
others, religiously, politically, (^and) physically.

We have went from the reap Hook to the
Self Binder; and are still climbing the
Ladder of Experience, growing mightier and
more useful, and standing as a beacon
light for those behind.

Is experience worth anything?
(flourish)

My Early Devotion.

If there is any church that I do love, it is the Methodist Episcopal Church, at the same time I am not a member of that Church. My moral training in youth was given me by a Methodist Mother; or in other words, the first lessons of Christianity, were taught me from that creed; the doctrine of Wesley was rocked in my cradle and I still love Wesleyism.- I had 5 sisters and one brother, all of whom were members of that church. My Brother was a minister in this church- and died a happy Christian. I stood by (^the dying) couch of one of my Sisters, and the last request she made of me, was to meet her in heaven; and in her dying moments asked me to kneel by her bedside as it would be the last time in this life that we could mingle our prayers to God; I knelt as a promise to meet her in Heaven, and I expect to remember this promise, for I know my Redeemer liveth, and feel that I have passed from death unto life, and I have a home in Heaven. My dear old Mother died happy; and I thank God that I ever had such a mother, to give me my existence and the training that she gave me in youth.³³⁷ I must confess that some of the bright evidences of the immortality of the soul were

³³⁶ 28_06

³³⁷ Could be a comma or a period

learned from lessons I learned from Wesleyism. I differ from many religious believers; though others may have brighter evidences of Christianity, or the immortality of the soul than many of us; we have to be guided by our own convictions and evidences.

I find a great number of Christians oppose the doctrine of Endless Progression of the Soul; though all pray it, and every man and woman desires a full salvation of all the Human family. God desires the salvation of all; angels desire it; our Saviour came into the world to accomplish it and if there is goodness, and power and wisdom sufficient in the universe, I think it will be accomplished.

(flourish)

A

Reply to Col Robt Ingersoll (by author)

It seems that Col. Ingersoll has made an attack upon "the Mistakes of Moses"; he has said many things against the Bible; he is fighting a Book he does not understand: neither does all the world understand it.

The Law of Moses the first School Book to teach the rudiments of Christianity: Just as the Common school is as a preparatory step to one higher for its pupils. The teacher engaged

in the intermediate department would make a fool of himself and his pupil too, to start the boy or girl in Astronomy as soon as they had mastered the multiplication Table. This Mosaic dispensation contained the seeds with which humanity might sow; as soon as it had outgrown the old dispensation, and would mature into a new dispensation; so far, then, in advance of human attainments, that after nearly nineteen centuries, the human race has not scarcely caught upon it yet. Christ understood and expounded the old Testament unto himself; its meaning, he well knew- Beginning with Sinai, or the Laws of Moses which had reduced society to order and removed paganism; then Calvary came and appealed to all that was high, good and pure in man. Even at this day there are not many souls, that really comprehend its meaning; or, at least whose lives give evidence to that fact. When any considerable number or portion of the human race have received all that Calvary means, they see then and feel its the effects of the new dispensation. The Mosaic Dispensation taught man many important lessons; it was the School master to bring the world to Christ; it was the rudiments of Christianity: Christ taught the

the) world important lessons, derived from this dispensation, and taught (^that) every virtue to be practiced, would be derived from this Law. We must also obey natural law.

Christ told the apostle to start from Jerusalem and go to all the villages, and go to all the houses and proclaim the good news and all that received it would become the sons of God;

A little while I go away, but I send the Comforter; which he did on the day of Pentecost; 'it come in mighty showers, and gave all an evidence that had received the Holy Ghost, and that the power of death was destroyed; and it seems that but few of us who have that Holy Ghost religion, that was showered down at Pentecost. I am afraid that some are like those whom Paul found trying to preach the gospel, - without a knowledge of the Holy ghost. They said they had not even so much as heard of the Holy Ghost. He then gave them the true spirit of the Gospel; and it was the power of god unto salvation, The religion that has been preached since Christianity apostalized and run into Roman Catholicism, has not been commendable in all of its results:- it sometimes appears that it is the cause of the uprising of such Preachers as Col Ingersoll and others; who in some respects denounce our

Holy Bible; I am also afraid³⁴² that
 such preachers do not rightly divide
 the word of truth, which lay open
 the way for doubt, unbelief and
 lastly Infidelity. Let us search care-
 fully; search³⁴³ the heart well; try and
 find our own mistakes; and practice
 what we preach. Christ came into
 the world to destroy the power of death and
 prepare man to die. Look well to our
 own mistakes and not those of Moses
 Christ is the example- let us follow
 his foot steps.

A little advice

"If wisdom's ways you wisely seek
 Five things observe with care
 To whom you speak, of which you speak,
 And who, and when, and where."

and,

May we add virtue to knowledge, subtract
 envy from friendship, multiply genial
 affections, and divide time by recreation and
 industry, reduce scandal to its lowest de-
 nomination, and raise virtue to its highest power"

³⁴¹ 28_10

³⁴² Page wrinkled- can check document for accuracy of bracketed letters

³⁴³ Perhaps 'r' is missing and the misspelled word is 'search'

Christian Advice. __
Essential things in life bestow,
While here on earth we stay
Tis love to God, and man below
Lord teach us how to pray

Life is short- tis fleeting by
Like shadows of the tree
To day they wither, to morrow die
Gone the way of Eternity

Man is to delusion given
Magnifies a thousands dreams
Earth is vain- tis not a heaven
Sometimes not the thing it seems

Look then now to a future bright
Beyond life's shadowy way
Where all is day- and is no night
Oh Lord teach us how to pray.

(flourish)

The line of Time.
 A line to cross we can not see
 Beyond this vale of Tears
 Surrounds each one's destiny
 A place that calms our fears

One and all near this outline
 What is this line to man
 Tis measured by the horizon
 To eternity tis but a span

A place where the weary rest
 Beyond this vale of sorrow
 No sorrow reach the troubled breast
 No raging storm tomorrow

Oh glorious thought! immortal day
 In heaven there's room for all
 Then gladly let us fly away
 Be ready for the Saviours call.
 (flourish)

Worth of Study.

“This subject has great meaning, and should be considered in a religious as well as a practical literary sense. Learning is worth more than gold and we should always remember “there is no royal road to learning.” The teacher that has ceased to be a learner, will and must soon cease to be a Teacher of others; if our minds are not receivers of fresh truths,- fresh from learning; how can we teach those younger than ourselves? – We must study diligently ourselves. A reservoir that receives no water from the flowing stream, soon becomes impure, unwholesome and unpalatable; notwithstanding its fulness, from original sources of purity. This accumulated supply becomes stagnant when the fountain stream is cut off. We must receive as well as dispense from this great supply. Oftimes we fail to instruct or even interest, because we are not in full sympathy with the inquirer after truth; and because we are filled with this supply of learning that has become stale for want of renewed activity. This great want or lack of renewed mental action is too plainly visible, even among the our religious workers in the Sun

2 worth of study.³⁴⁷

day school capacity; not that they do not possess a great degree of learning but they become dull and are not learners themselves.- If they have received fresh ideas concerning the topic or theme in hand, they are ready to impart this instruction in a pleasing and well directed manner. Even some old, well known subject,- apparently worn (^out) will furnish bright new ideas by a slight perusal or a little study. There are many learned persons, who are still learners; and as Pope has truly quoted:-

“The wise are happy nature to explore

The fool is happy because he knows no more”

Learners are the best of teachers; were it not thus soon the blind would lead the blind. All the acquirements of former years are only made more available through the acquisition of something we daily learn; therefore we can get into the channel of those who would learn, and be in perfect sympathy and able to help those around us. These truths are not always borne in mind by our great Educators, religiously or Educationally speaking; and especially does it apply to our Teachers of Sunday School. It is often thought

3 worth of study³⁴⁸

that a Christian, one who is zealous and might be considered a pillar of the church, as it were, one well instructed in things doctrinal would make all that was necessary as preceptor in the Sunday School. Even these things considered he must himself study, and study how to instruct in the most pleasing way; so that he may win the esteem, attention and confidence of their pupils. The Teachers of the little folks, too frequently deceive themselves with the idea that they know so much more than these little children, that they can serve as an instruct or without any particular exertion of their own, thereby engendering a spirit of neglect towards their pupils. Such teachers should also make themselves familiar with the religious condition of their classes; many other neglects or deficiencies, may be palliated, if not excused, but this one thing should be found out: See if they are endeavoring to follow the precepts taught him; and a neglect of this is a great wrong to be accounted for by the Teacher. Be sure at all times, when any doubt is entertained concerning their spiritual condition, that you go earnestly, and seek wisely asking the aid of your Heavenly

4 worth of study³⁴⁹

Father in bringing them to the light of Truth and knowledge. The Student must also ~~me~~ be in earnest; he must be a co-worker with his teacher; if not a practical failure will ensure. And all Teachers in whatever field of learning they may occupy ~~must~~ should come down to a common level, in a social and literary sense, with their pupils as they are not yet ready to rise to the level of their leaders:- now let us be wise in seeking new truths from the fields of Science; let us continue with patience; the harvest will well repay us; and as our Saviour said "Search the scriptures, for wherein ye think ye have eternal life; they are they that testify of me."

By Mrs L. F. Dawson

Remembrance.

“Forget thee never till life shall cease
To thrill this heart of mine
And not till then can I forget
One look or tone of thine.

Forget thee, if to dream by night
And to muse on thee by day
If all the worship deep and wild
A poets heart can pay

If prayers in absence, breathed for thee
To heaven’s protecting power
If winged thoughts that flit to thee
A thousand in an hour.

If busy fancies blending thee
With all my future lot.
If this thou callst forgetting
Thou indeed shall be forgot.”

Texas a Republic from 1837 to 1846³⁵¹

³⁵⁰ 30_08254

³⁵¹ This line of text appears to be in pencil while the above text of this page is in blue ink.

Kindness and Indifference.

Many years ago I learned a practical lesson from the above named subjects by being intimately acquainted with the lives, and general surroundings of two young men; respectively By name George ____ and Henry ____ . They were of good moral character, both educated in the same School; and raised by religious parents.

After they had grown to manhood, they were thrown upon their own resources. It so happened (^that) they chose the mechanics trade; for several years they applied themselves diligently; both in the meantime had accumulated enough to live comfortably. At a period not far apart, they both married; being raised in same neighborhood- going to the same schools and having chosen the same profession, they naturally formed an attachment for each other. , They finally decided to go to a large mechanic Shop and there work together; the shop was located in a nice quiet little village. Everything went on smoothly for 9 or 10 years; always making plenty to meet the expense incident to village life, and a very good living besides. Suddenly a dark cloud oer shadowed them; the shop failed and business suspended- conse

sequently they were thrown out of employment and at a season of the year, that work could not be found anywhere. After having a settlement with the firm, they twenty dollars each from their employers. They went home sad hearted, over this sudden downfall: when reaching home they both gave their money to their wives Each clad in gloom- no prospect for any work soon- rather a dark picture to them. . . . George on reaching home of this fatal day- appeared gloomy and silent; his wife saw him when he approached the door; she arose as usual to meet him, but noticed that something was wrong. she approached him, threw her arms around his neck, and said with a sweet soothing voice: Dear George you seemed troubled, what can be the cause. after a short pause, he told her what had happened and handed her the money, remarking as he did so, this is all my money and after paying rents tomorrow, we will not have means to live on another month; she consoled him in the best way that she could. Supper was soon prepared; but George could not eat. After supper his wife said George let us take a walk; after

they had gone a short distance, he said I don't see any chance for a living if I don't get employment soon. His wife, Mary with a bewitching smile and tender voice says dear George, we will live; we have already enough means, I think to take us through two months, with what I have saved from my work and your shop earnings, and by that time you can get work I think; besides you have worked hard for several years and now I want you to rest awhile and be content; something will turn in your favor by and by; and as for me I will not despair; for I look forward for better day ahead for us. They soon returned home; George by this time was happy enough; his countenance seemed lit up with a smile, One month soon passed by; his wife left George one afternoon to go shopping; after returning said:- George, this house is for sale, suppose we buy it; we can get it for \$400- George said mary- what can you mean- I can not buy anything now in my condition. His wife walked to a large trunk in one corner of the room, opened it; took out a purse, handing it to him saying here is Five Hundred Dollars that I have saved from your earnings

and by my doing washing and selling milk; I have saved this extra of a living within the last 9 years; now let us secure the house tomorrow. George was so amazed that he could scarcely speak to see what his good kind wife had done for him- and to receive such a bounty at such a time- he was the happiest man you ever saw. He said I will certainly buy the house and lot to morrow which he did next day- Soon afterwards he found employment- and gained property very fast, and the last time heard from him he was in fine circumstances; the vale³⁵⁶ of poverty had been lifted and plenty smiled upon him. 30 years have now passed since wedlock with him, they have a nice beautiful family and have passed through the bright sunshine of congenial love and in our last conversation with him he told me he owed all his prosperity to his dear Mary, that she had saved him from a financial wreck and may be a life of degradation; and furthermore to sum up all my past married life I can truly assert that I have passed through more sunshine than storm and feel very safe

³⁵⁵ 30_04

³⁵⁶ Written above 'vale' look to be an 'E' and perhaps a 'J'

to say that a man's financial prosperity depends to a great extent upon the consoling influences that his wife exerts toward him in time of despondency-; I also learned from George that Henry—lived in an adjoining county_ dejected_ dissipated and ruined. Thirty years had passed with him since the fatal day that he married- Many years had (^now) passed with him clad in sorrow and debauchery; ever since the day that the Shop suspended and he was left out of employment and censured by his wife for something that he could not evade;

Henry told me said George that on the evening of the Shop failure I gave my wife what money I had;- told her the circumstances- she spoke harshly to me; saying I knew you were trifling and I am now sorry that I married you- He told Susan, his wife that he needed some degree of sympathy instead of censure; but she only scolded and chastised the more. I felt then that it would have been better had we not married sure enough said Henry for said he my energies slackened then and my enterprise all gone; I then left home to find happiness, for there was none at home for me; I began to drink; to see if that

would help me out of my troubles. I am sure I did not desire to be a drunkard before that time said he and now I am poor, health impaired and dissipated and my family beggars; and will be glad when I can close my eyes in death; that I may get out of misery- I will close now by saying to you, readers- my Lady Readers, more especially, never, never marry a man on whom you can not depend at all times, and one on whom you can not bestow affection and sympathy when he needs it; you now can clearly see what it takes to make married life a blessing or a curse: from these make your choice; and in conclusion I do feel impressed to pen the following lines:-

The dearest friend that we can find
 To cheer our lonely way
 Tis one with heart and hand combined
 One whose love will ever stay

There has many a tear been shed
 And many a heart been broken
 For want of a gentle hand stretched forth
 Or a word in kindness spoken

7³⁵⁹

Kindness and
Indifference
Continued

Theres many a sorrowing bosom swelled
With none on to cheer
Where lifes gloomy shadows dwelled;
None to dry the falling tear
(flourish)

Party Spirit.

When we reflect for a moment on the successive ages that have past; of the generation after generation that have swept by; and noticing the great and ardent, and we might say, the malicious display of Party Spirit; seeing the rise and fall of nations; the many revolutions and commotions that have taken place we are brought to a poise and ready to ask ourselves: What is man, and what is his purpose? – In tracing our origin back through a period of nearly six thousand years in the past; do we see of what we can so much boast in regard to civilization and refinement.

It is true we have made some progress in reference to the Sciences and Arts; but wisdom and Virtue have been left out of record, to a sad extent. The question naturally arises why is this so; -there is a cause for all effects It is simply this: Party Spirit has made in roads to desolation and destruction among us.³⁶¹ Look back at the dawn of mans creation, when he dwelt in the bowers of Eden- every thing was peace and quietude; but, alas hatred

³⁶⁰ 31_01

³⁶¹ Could be period or comma

took possession of his heart- he became a murderer- the fatal blow was struck. death- misery ensued caused by that fatal vicious principle party spirit. We have only (^to look over) the pages of History and during the day of Catholicism which lasting over a period of one thousand years; when man was shrouded in darkness; when knowledge was locked up in the dark cells of priest craft; and then who could count the lives then destroyed- Can you draw the portrait?_ Hatred and Emulation had seized upon every breast; then we ask the cause, the answer comes back in mournful tones: party Spirit. It has always retarded our Progress, and has caused our continual scene of warfare and bloodshed; and of course³⁶³ such influences have a demoralizing influence over mankind; it destroys that spark of love which should be kept alive with zeal and warmth for each other, to cheer him amid life's greatest burdens, and dreary wastes. It locks, as it were, the very gates of Heaven; it paralyzes national peace and prosperity, and robs us of every Earthly

³⁶² 31_02

³⁶³ Actual spelling. Could be that 'r' was left out by accident

and Heavenly treasure. Proud and³⁶⁵ ancient Greece once boasted of their Statesmanship arts and civilization; the whole globe was amazed at their power and³⁶⁶ wisdom; Her Ivy walls have gone to decay. Why is it thus? the work of Party Spirit which means destruction and devastation. Now reverse the picture- let us touch on the out lines of our own nationality; we are all familiar, or ought to be; We view with admiration and love æ Washington's Administration; we love the days of 1776- peace and harmony reigned- let us look at the Administration of to day; ought it not establish some rational experience with us in order, that we might avert a national destruction. 'History,' it is said 'is philosophy teaching by Examples'; if so let us take time by warning by past History. We can look back to a period not far behind us and remember the battle field strewn with the slain; while their wives and children mourn their loss; the torch hoisted in one hand, and the sword in the other; the broad, fertile valley of the Mississippi, that once bloomed as a roses

³⁶⁴ 31_03

³⁶⁵ 'and' written slightly sideways

³⁶⁶ Same as above

was laid waste and bare, and the peaceful fire side made lonely and miserable. I mention this to show what Party Spirit is and what it will do not in a sectional sense, so especially, - but its certain tendencies and final results here or elsewhere in Gods great universe.

And with sorrow we notice a party Springing up styleing them selves Prohibitionists, which seems to be making rapid strides and one, which if victorious will paralyze our national strength and power. Man has always had a disposition to leave the land marks of their Fore Fathers, since they won our independence; we are commanded 'to be wise as Serpents,' but we are not always as harmless as doves; we should be zealous, but we should remember zeal without knowledge is a dangerous thing. I agree with John George Hertwig of Washington, who says: ~
'The United States is probably the only civilized country of the globe, where the question of Prohibition is being agitated at the present day. Being thoroughly free in its institutions; This coun-

try also naturally aims at the highest civilization, because freedom and Education of right, are and always will be true and inseperable³⁶⁹ companions. But is Prohibition demanded by Civilization and in harmony with the fundamental Laws of this country; granting and guaranteeing every American the full enjoyment of his natural rights. The Declaration of Independence is the original fundamental law of the United States, it was agreed upon and promulgated to the world by the Continental Congress, a competent law giving body, and it by a categorical dictum, having the form and character of a fundamental law, has created this country as one of the Political divisions of the earth; this ~~coun-~~
~~try~~ recognizes fundamental law recognizes for this country the natural rights of man. It says:- "we hold these truths to be self evident, that all men, are created equal, that they are endowed with certain inalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness

³⁶⁸ 31_05

³⁶⁹ Actual spelling

that so secure, these rights, Governments are instituted among men deriving their just power from the consent of the governed.” Thus it will be seen that any law of any State of the Union preventing a man from drinking what physically benefits him; it would be a clear violation of his natural rights, the enjoyment of which is granted and guaranteed him by the Declaration of Independence. Any American therefore to be physically benefited drinks spirituous beverages, only makes use of the personal liberty or individual liberty granted and guaranteed to him, by this fundamental law.³⁷¹ In article VI, of the Constitution, of the United States says:- “This Constitution and the laws of the United States, which shall be made in pursuance thereof and all treaties made or which shall be made, under the authority of the United States, shall be the supreme law of the land, and the judges in every State, shall be bound

³⁷⁰ 31_06

³⁷¹ Check mark made next to ‘law.’

thereby, anything in the Constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding." From this clause it is to be seen that the majority of the people of a State of the Union, can not justly deprive the minority of the people of such State of their natural rights, as it is being done by Prohibitory laws. Such Laws are null and void under our American Constitution
(flourish)

The total number of children within the Scholastic ages; over eight and under sixteen is 527890, of which, 135184 are colored.

This is a total increase over 1887
Of about 10000

The page of Nature.
 Nature with all her ample page,
 With all her beauty and her power,
 Moves Calmly on- no strife or rage.
 But kindness blooms in every bower.

The sun that rises in splendor grand,
 Speaks to all that there is peace,
 For saint and sinner tis her command
 Yes- nature says for all of you.

The moon with all ~~all~~ her beauteous light
 Sheds her rays to distant lands,
 Gives light serene to a darksome night
 Weaker vessel to the sun she stands.

The star that twinkles in yonder sky
 Shows freaks on natures page
 Speaks to all, shall nature die,
 Or live from age to age.

View the rose that spreads her bloom
 The stately oak on mountains stand,
 All are fed and clothed by whom
 They live by her command.

The Oceans from their swelling tide
 Rolls on from day to day,
 Nature is their only guide,
 Her voice they will obey.

The birds of prey- the birds that sing
 All animated nature say,
 The voice of birds in gentle Spring
 Their songs will last for aye.

From Africa's warm and sunny lands
 To China's ~~to~~ shores to Turkish clime
 They live along by her command
 And will as long as Time.

Why should man while here below
 Lament oer toil and strife
 With nature, onward upward go
 Where's peace and hope and life.

Why need we here feel sad
 While on earth we have to stay,
 Don't nature say: heart be glad
 This life is but a day.

Back to the fountain filled with life
Where all is pure and holy too,
~~W~~ There is no grief; there is no strife
But there is peace for me and you.

Now take nature for your guide
Her ways have all proved true.
For she will ever be your guide
Blessing sent for me and you.
(flourish)

Lines to Samuel Emory Ritch.
Lines dedicated to this little infant boy,
whose father was a personal and intimate friend of the author.

May smiles like gentle roses,
Bedeck life's weary way;
May Truth and Genius guide him,
Till life returns to clay.

May he ever love his country,
Never betray his trust;
Until his mortal body,
Shall molder into dust.
(flourish)

Western Texas fifty years ago.
 Western Texas,_ what do you think,
 Plenty of grapes but no wine to drink;
 Plenty of creeks, but no water at hand.
 No corn for the horses, but plenty of land;
 Plenty of horses, but none fit to ride;
 Plenty of poverty, plenty of pride.
 Plenty of cattle_ no butter or milk
 No dress for the dairy_ but plenty of silk
 Plenty of hides, but no leather that's tanned
 Though the shrubby mesquite encumbers the land
 The finest of soil- but rarely a peach
 Plenty of all things but seldom in reach
 Plenty of rain, when it rains at all
 Enough and to spare would it come at your call
 Plenty of drouth- yet hardly a tank.
 Plenty of thorns all rugged and rank.
 Bois'd arc, and Weesatchie, but never a hedge
 Plenty of hogs as thin as a wedge.
 Plenty of bacon year before last
 Plenty again when comes a good 'mast,
 Plenty of stone their cisterns to wall
 But never the time to do it at all
 Plenty of time, but a great lack of leisure
 Plenty of young folks too tired for pleasure,
 Plenty of wind no drawback on that,
 When old men get to talking no end to their chat
 Oh land of great promise, though never fulfillle{d}³⁷⁷
 What a country you might be if people so willed

³⁷⁶ 32_04

³⁷⁷ Page faded/torn at end of word

5 Western Texas³⁷⁸

All teaming with plenty and beauty and health,
Everything requisite ready for comfort and wealth
But with Jerked Beef and coffee the men have enough
And women get happy over a bottle of snuff.

(flourish)

The lesson from the ant.

Go to the ant, thou sluggard, they toil all day
And we with reason, should their teachings obey
Toil from day to day, is her great delight
Ruling her government, with vigor and (^with) might

While man with reason fails to reach his end
His subjects suppressed; his grief shall ascend
The poor ant with her skill; her instincts guide
With that Nature's gift- succeeds in her pride

Man, the lofty god of Time- fallen below his sphere
Brought rebellion on his race- and sunk into his fear
While the ant in her cell- can many lessons tell
To man the reason why- his cause has thus befell

Go learn from the ant- yourselves ~~to~~ (^you must) protect
Honors gains- that will be of some effect
Happiness your pursuit- Eternal life to gain
Then Love to God- your life is not in vain
(flourish)

The love of Home.
 That blessed word, that thrills the ear
 In it what recollections blend
 Tells of childhood; scenes so dear,
 Speaks of many a cherished friend.

Through the world wherever we roam
 Though souls be pure and words be kind
 The heart with fondness turns to home
 Revert to those it left behind.

The bird that soars to yonder sky
 Heaven in sight, though still unblessed
 Will leave them all, with rapture fly
 Down to its own much loved nest

Though scenes of Beauty meet her view
 Breezes blow from balmy groves
 With wing untired and bosom true
 Turns to that dear spot it loves.

When heaven shall bid this soul depart
 This form return to kindred earth
 May the last throb that swells my heart
 Heave where it started into birth

And should affection shed one tear
 Could friendship linger round the tomb
 The tribute would be doubly dear
 When given by those of Home, sweet Home

Brotherly Love.

“How delightful it is to contemplate the love of the human heart for its kind, to believe that time strengthens and increases it; we see it ablaze in charming beauty on every page of modern history; we see daily the sacred tie of brotherly love grow brighter and stronger:___ now brotherhood is universal; its recognition was once as rare as an Italian garden in the snow beds of Lapland. It is the chord that links man to man; and man to God; and its influences vibrate³⁸¹ from limit to limit; its glow and warmth is seen and felt in every step we make down the ladder of time; and forms one of the beautiful links of that beautiful beyond; By a constant exercise of philanthropy and Brotherly love, we all feel strengthened in love towards our fellow man in his needs. Down in the human heart of the 19th century, there is a burning love for humanity: sometimes we do not feel it ourselves; but it is there; it burns like fire in the open grate in midsummer; and as charming as the radiancy of love can make it. Love is universal and Fraternity is not circumscribed Time and culture has kindled the embers of Brotherhood into a quenchless flame

³⁸⁰ 33_001

³⁸¹ Page torn or faded over what appears to be a ‘b’

it glows in every path way and illuminates every
 home: true there are hearts that never feel it; homes
 even, in which the sunbeams never play; the
 shutters are kept barred, as it were, nor the
 curtains ever raised to let in the light and
 sunshine. Our race are living to day-
 we might say, in the vestibule of heaven;___
 in the garden of perpetual bloom and
 brilliancy: there is a divinity in love;
 so let our brotherly love continue.”

The Lord's Prayer.

Our heavenly father hear our prayer
 Thy name be hallowed everywhere
 Thy kingdom come, thy perfect will
 In ~~he~~ earth as heaven, let all fulfill

Give bread this day, that we may live,
 Forgive our sins; as we forgive,
 Help us temptations to withstand,
 From evils shield us by thy hand,
 Now and forever unto thee
 Thy kingdom, power and glory be.

Brotherly Love³⁸³

³⁸³ 33_003 some faded text appears to the right, but is not decipherable. Midway down the page the number '207' is written to the left hand side and encircled, otherwise the page is blank.

A sketch of Biography³⁸⁴

I was born in Jones Co, Georgia in 1815
Nov 7th left Geo in 1817. & went to Ala. my wife whose
maiden name was Emeline M. Brown
whose place of nativity was middle Ten
nesse, her father emigrated westward when
she was a small girl 8 years old.
I came to Texas in March 1838- was married
Dec 24th 1849._ My father died when I
was 9 years- underwent many hardships in boyhood
a mother and 5 sisters to provide for and an infant
brother. came west in 1838- having then lived in Ala
21 years- two years after marriage I bought me a farm
near old San augustine, Tex, remained there until
1872, came to Johnson co Tex, remained there until
1877- when I came to this Hill co Texas, We
have 4 children, one girl, 3 boys, all married
my two oldest boys graduated with high honors in
Vanderbilt Medical College- my youngest is a farm
er- all moving along smoothly- daughter is
in Western Texas. I am 72 yrs old and a little
over. My wife is much younger than I, we live on
the old homestead_ and when I look back
over the rugged scenes of life I am proud that I
had a good, pious, praying mother- so Boys and
girls who may read these lines, always respect
your poor old father and mother; heed their admo
nitions daily they will never lead you wrong.

A memento.³⁸⁵

“And as you climb life’s rugged slope
When Spring gives place to summer heat
May the fruitage from the flowers of hope
Drop down with ripeness at your feet.”

When the flowers of youth mature to age
And the wing of Time is o’er
May heavenly thoughts your mind engage
And heavenward, homeward soar.

Eternity.

Eternity, Oh Stupendous theme
Compared, life is but a dream
Eternity, oh the glorious sound
A deep where human thoughts are drowned.

What countless millions of mankind
Have left this fleeting world behind
Gone to God; oh pause and see
Gone to a long Eternity.

Household chats.

“no matter how much men ridicule woman’s love of dress, no true woman should neglect herself in this particular. Clothing the body, like the utterances of our ideas, is rather a good guide whereby to index character: and the student of human nature can rarely fail to read, in a crowd, by the garb: not only the occupation but the character of the greater portion of those he meets. Indifference to personal appearance often arise from indolence, and there is nothing more repulsive especially to those where neatness and taste is not only a virtue, but an intuition, and a positive necessity; it is perfectly right and proper that married women should be just as tasty and careful as young ladies, in doing the best they can with whatever articles of dress they are able to have, and in every way possible, to make the most of their appearance. Too often, do we see the woman broken down by the cares of maternity, and household drudgery, lose all interest in themselves, and their looks; this is wrong; it is really more incumbent on the wife and mother to soften down the inroads

with which Time is furrowing her brows and roughening the cheeks, than it is for young girls to beautify their faces, and adorn their forms; while the latter dress for their own pleasure, and the desire of admiration from the crowd, the former must not only be laying from day to day fresh siege to the oftentimes fickle fancy of her husband; but be storing away seeds of memory in the minds of her little ones; who will some day in the future remember how pretty Mama used to look, and how pretty and neat she used to dress. The love of dress if not carried too far, too great an extreme, not only interests and amuses, but ~~to~~ refines tastes and habits of those who are able to indulge it; and is a source of pleasure and satisfaction, not only to one's self; but to others; there is scarcely any man whether in the city or in the country, but that loves to see an orderly house, and a neat well dressed woman presiding over the evening meal; when his day's labor is done; (^and) whether the garb be of simple calico, instead of costly silk, there is still a grace, that can light it up with little touches, here and there- a bit of lace, a bow of ribbon, or a delicate flower that gives a delicate touch; so let us

ornament our selves and homes.”
(flourish)

Early life in Texas.

The author after having lived a pioneer
life in the ‘Lone Star’ State, amidst dan-
gers by night as well as by day and
living to see the glories of civilization deems
it now appropriate to use the following lines:-

“No more shall the sound of the war-whoop be heard;
The ambush and slaughter be feared
The tomahawk buried, shall rest in the ground
And peace and good will to the nations abound.

All spirit of war to the gospel shall bow
The Bow lie unstrung at the foot of the plow
To prune the young orchard, the spear shall be bent
And love greet the world, with the smile of content.
(large flourish)

Henry Ward Beecher.

Henry W. Beecher, the best preacher on earth,
Ages may pass before before another such birth
Preached all over the world, headquarters at New York
The hub and center of his ministerial work.

Orthodoxy, his creed, first__ he told it very well
He told us how to do__ there was a fiery hell
He worked on our fears, and told us how to live
He left us there impressed- a plenty we should give.

Time moved on to better days a head
He told the people that, the devil he was dead
He worked on the passions- pleased us very well
Then made us believe we wouldn,t go to Hell

He was a sympathizer- a friend to all mankind
If he could so arrange, the money for to find
Was a friend to ladies; oh he loved them very well
Knew how to interest- with something new to tell.

We know not the number- the souls he did save
Peace to his ashes- memory to his grave
Let us remember him- for his eloquence and fame
Henry Ward Beecher- the greatest preachers name
(flourish)

Boycotting.

“We were asked a few day ago, if we could account for the present wide spread system of boycotting; every nation of which history gives any account, has had to pass through three distinct eras:- the industrial, the chivalrous, and the commercial era or speculative era; and historians tell us that but very few have ever survived the commercial one; from the fact that all its surroundings and influences upon the mind and actions of the great masses, encourages indolence vice and dissipation, and engenders distrust and general want of confidence and respect on the part of man, for his fellow man and reverence for his Creator; and all have become selfish, mean and exacting; and from this the Laws have become partial and tyrannical.

For the past twenty years the whole education of our people has tended to make gamblers, speculators and sharpers; with but one ~~view~~ idea in view: and that ~~concern~~ concentrated upon the Almighty dollar; or, in other words, we are precisely in the same condition that the Jews were in just before the Babylonian

captivity; or the Romans just before the
 downfall of their Republic; when men
 in their great desire for personal ag-
 grandizement in the acquisition of
 wealth, without the labor necessary to pro-
 duce it; forgot their obligations to their
 fellow man and their reverence for
 their God. Before the late Civil
 War, there was only 2 millionaires in
 the United States, but to day we have
 them by the hundreds, and some of
 them have their hundreds of millions;
 and all of ~~them~~ these millions are con-
 solidated in the hands of a comparatively
 few; who are using them by a close
 and well organized oligarchy, to manip-
 ulate legislation, so as to control labor, and
 the products of labor; to still further im-
 poverish the many, for the aggrandize-
 ment of the few, and here was the begin-
 ning of the boycott. It is an open
 secret, that for many years past large
 capitalists have boycotted their employes
 by making their further employment
 contingent upon their supporting certain
 political measures and demagogues (^at) of the
 ballot box, in the interest of a close combi-
 nation of capital, antagonistic to (^the) laborer;

3 Boycotting continued³⁹²

They were boycotting, or in other words, to make the innumerable productive masses subservient to the will and the avarice of the capitalistic few; and eventually establish a political as well as a commercial oligarchy; this is the condition of every nation on the globe except France and the United States. France to free herself from this insidious power, has had to go through a series of bloody ~~was~~ revolutions and it is yet to be seen whether the intellectual development and the moral courage of the masses of the ~~universe~~ United States is sufficient to cope with this monster power; without resorting to the sword with all its attendant horrors.

Arrogant Capital has taught labor, the insidious power of close combination, assisted by boycotting, and the laboring classes are rehearsing the lesson;

Avarice has sown to the

wind, and is now reaping the re-
action in the shape of a whirlwind
(flourish)

Duty.

“Duty sounds sweet to those who are in love and
under the influence of Truth and good-
ness; its paths does not lead through thorny places
and cheerless wastes, but winds pleasantly
amid green pastures, green meadows,
and shady groves. A new truth is to
some as impossible of discovery, as the
New World was to the faithless contempo-
raries of Columbus; they do not believe
in such a thing; and more than this,
they will not believe in it; yet they will
sit in judgment on those who do be-
lieve in such a contraband article,
and condemn them without mercy”

Bronson