

*From  
Jessie's  
Album*

graph, and Jessie Littlejohn used to say that she had read quite a number of his verses and that everyone was different from the others. In her album, for example, according to her own quotation, he wrote:

Trust no lovely form or passion,  
Though they look like angels bright;  
Trust no custom, school or fashion;  
Trust in God, and do the right.

Jesse never was sure whether she liked these verses in her album as well as the ones the minister wrote in ours:

Here's the marble, here's the chisel,  
Take them, work them to thy will.  
Thou alone must shape thy future;  
Heaven give thee strength and skill.

And then, after the visitor had read,

May your cheek retain its colour,  
And your heart be light and gay,  
Till some handsome fellow whispers,  
"Norah, darling, name the day",

and

Choose not your friends from outward show,  
For feathers float and pearls lie low;

after he, or more likely she, had written,

When you're sailing down the stream of life  
In your little bark canoe,  
May you have a jolly time  
And room enough for two,

the album, with becoming reverence, would be replaced over the tidy upon the whatnot, just under the motto, suitably framed in walnut, with walnut shells decorating the corners—this motto, worked also with Berlin wool:

*Back on the  
Whatnot*

FAITH, HOPE, AND CHARITY.

