

Verses.  
Written on the death of a Father.  
By a Son

O, dearest father, although gone,  
May thy memory be ever long  
cherished by an undutiful son,  
Whose life's journey has just begun.

May thy examples ever be,  
And thy patience in adversity,  
A pleasant task for such an one,  
Who is called the eldest son.

May he, dear father, be like thee,  
From every strife, contentment free  
Holding thee for a sample  
Be full worthy of an example.

May as the virtues ever be cherished,  
As a cherish'd kindly nourished  
Belong as the life blood of half a man,  
Thru' the heart of an eldest son.

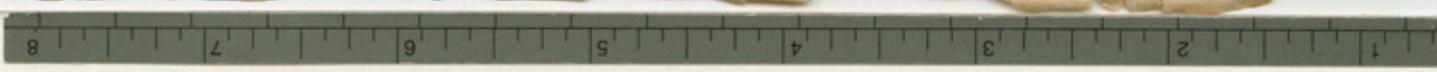
May he thy kindness still recall,  
Not forget of affections all,  
And a father's love to that one  
Who promises to say his son.

May he pursue the very track  
That will never lead him back  
But press him forward to that place  
That his father occupied with grace.

May he a college course pursue,  
With father's virtues full in view,  
And industry which is quite true,  
To happiness and knowledge too.

Thos. G. Howard

*[Faint, illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*



Wm. J. Brown  
No. 100

1842  
No. 100



Version of the death  
of Father by Chis  
[Jan] 1845

At Present  
Chis. G. Moore