

6084

35 S3

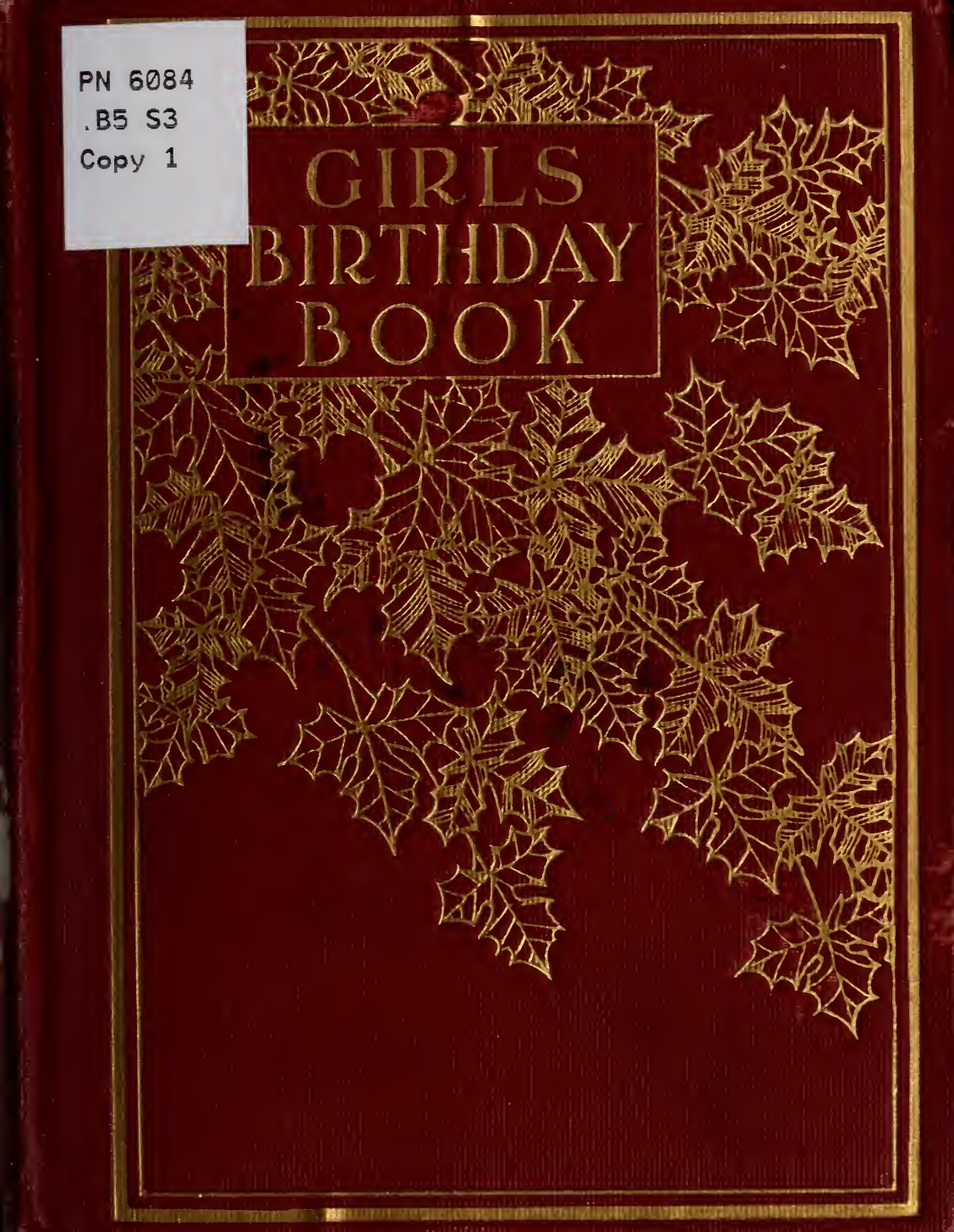
copy 1



PN 6084

.B5 S3

Copy 1



GIRLS  
BIRTHDAY  
BOOK



Class \_\_\_\_\_ PN6084

Book \_\_\_\_\_ B5S3

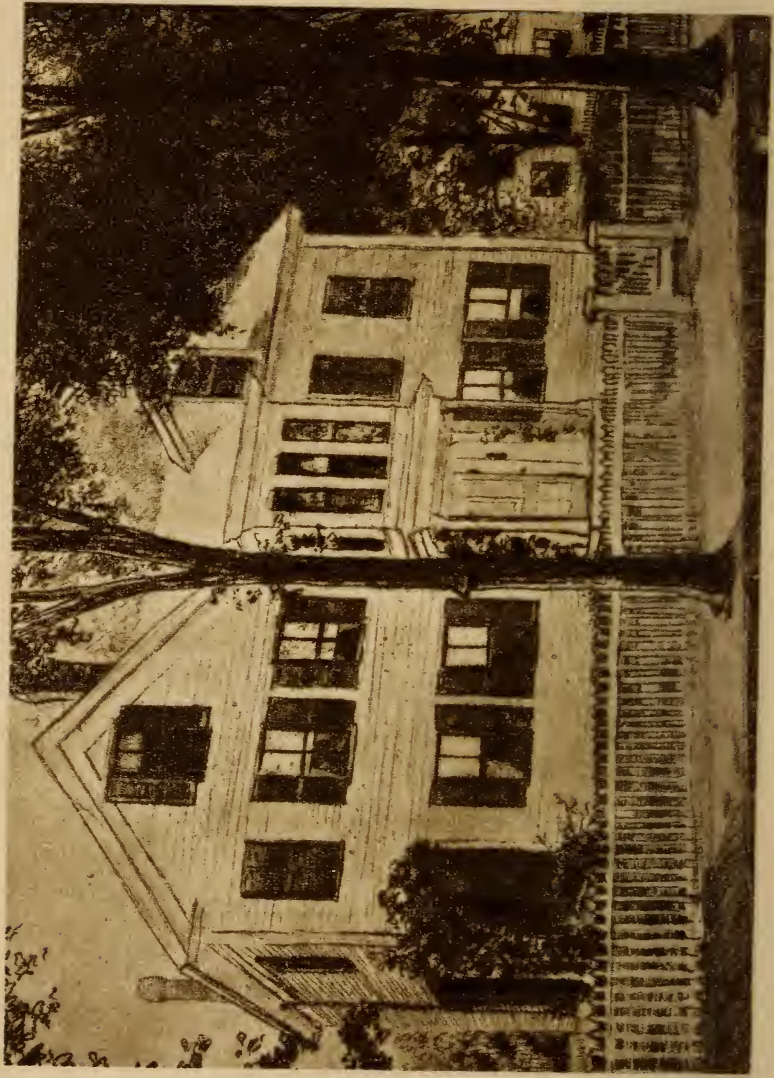
Copyright N<sup>o</sup> \_\_\_\_\_

**COPYRIGHT DEPOSIT.**









JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER'S HOME AT AMESBURY, MASS.



**Girls'**  
**Birthday**  
**Book**

Compiled by  
Mary E. Salisbury

**Barse & Hopkins**  
New York

PN 6084  
B5 S3

Copyright, 1914,  
BY  
BARSE & HOPKINS



© Cl. A 376784

JUL 25 1914

1101

## Birth Stones and Flowers

<b>January</b>	Garnet—Constancy. Snowdrop—friendship in trouble.
<b>February</b>	Amethyst—contentment. Primrose—believe me.
<b>March</b>	Bloodstone—courage. Violet—love, faithfulness.
<b>April</b>	Diamond—innocence. Daisy—innocence.
<b>May</b>	Emerald—success in love. Hawthorn—love.
<b>June</b>	Agate—health and prosperity. Honeysuckle—generous and devoted love
<b>July</b>	Ruby—nobility. Water-lily—purity of heart.
<b>August</b>	Sardonyx—married happiness. Poppy—consolation.
<b>September</b>	Sapphire—brings success. Morning-glory—affection.
<b>October</b>	Opal—hope. Hops—injustice.
<b>November</b>	Topaz—fidelity in friendship. Chrysanthemum—loveliness and cheerfulness.
<b>December</b>	Turquoise—prosperity. Holly—domestic happiness.





### January First

The best wishes that can be forged in your thoughts  
be servants to you! *Shakespeare.*

May the New Year be a happy one to you, happy to  
many more whose happiness depends on you!

*Dickens.*

---

---

---

---

### January Second

Janus am I, oldest of potentates ;  
Forward I look, and backward, and below  
I count, as god of avenues and gates,  
The years that through my portals come and go.

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---



### January Third

New mercies, new blessings, new light on the way,  
New courage, new hope, and new strength for each day;  
New notes of thanksgiving, new chords of delight,  
New praise in the morning, new songs in the night.

*Havergal.*

---

---

---

---

### January Fourth

“All is of God that is, and is to be;  
And God is good.” Let this suffice us still,  
Resting in childlike trust upon His will,  
Who moves to His great ends unthwarted by the ill.

*Whittier.*

---

---

---

---



### January Fifth

Good resolutions seldom fail of producing some good effect in the mind from which they spring.

*Dickens.*

---

---

---

---

### January Sixth

Keep wholesome, hopeful and sympathetic with the world at large, whatever individuals may do. Expect life to use you better every year, and it will not disappoint you in the long run. For life is what we make it.

*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

---

---

---

---



### January Seventh

To make this earth, our hermitage,  
A cheerful and a changeful page,  
God's bright and intricate device  
Of days and seasons doth suffice.

*Stevenson.*

---

---

---

---

### January Eighth

Make good use of your time, for fast  
Time flies, and is forever past;  
To make time for yourself begin  
By order,—method,—discipline.

*Goethe.*

---

---

---

---





### January Ninth

I fain would wish that as a petal falls,  
And falling, wafts a sense of fragrance sweet,  
So every day that passes from thy life  
May leave its fragrance 'neath thy happy feet.  
*Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---

### January Tenth

And, as the years go on, these golden days  
As snowdrops fair may blossom, purely white,  
Their meaning twining closer round thy heart,  
And clothing every shadow with God's light.  
*Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---



### January Eleventh

The years with change advance:  
If I make dark my countenance,  
I shut my life from happier chance.

*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### January Twelfth

Innocent child and snow-white flower!  
Well are ye paired in your opening hour.  
Thus should the pure and the lovely meet,  
Stainless with stainless, and sweet with sweet.

*Bryant.*

---

---

---

---



### January Thirteenth

“Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment.”

---

---

---

---

### January Fourteenth

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;  
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.

We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives  
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

*Bailey.*

---

---

---

---



### January Fifteenth

One of the illusions is that the present hour is not the critical, decisive hour. Write it on your heart that every day is the best day in the year. *Emerson.*

---

---

---

---

### January Sixteenth

Then shun the ill; and know, my dear,  
Kindness and constancy will prove  
The only pillars fit to bear  
So vast a weight as that of love *Prior.*

---

---

---

---



### January Seventeenth

You are the evening star, alway  
Remaining betwixt dark and bright.

*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### January Eighteenth

A cheerful temper, joined with innocence, will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful, and wit good-natured. It will lighten sickness, poverty and affliction, convert ignorance into an amiable simplicity, and render deformity itself agreeable.

*Addison.*

---

---

---

---



### January Nineteenth

A fresh thought may be spoiled by sheer admiration.  
It was given us to work in and live by.

*Phillips Brooks.*

---

---

---

---

### January Twentieth

Let knowledge grow from more to more,  
But more of reverence in us dwell:  
That mind and soul, according well,  
May make one music as before.

*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---



### January Twenty-First

Fair be all thy hopes,  
And prosperous be thy life.

*Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---

### January Twenty-Second

Surely happiness is reflective, like the light of heaven; and every countenance bright with smiles, and glowing with innocent enjoyment, is a mirror transmitting to others the rays of a supreme and ever-shining benevolence.

*Washington Irving.*

---

---

---

---



### January Twenty-Third

We take too little views. It is not the events of life,  
nor its emotions, nor this nor that experience, but life  
itself which is good. *Phillips Brooks.*

---

---

---

---

### January Twenty-Fourth

The test of the heart is trouble,  
And that always comes with the years,  
And the smile that is worth  
All the praises of earth  
Is the smile that shines through tears.  
*Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---





### January Twenty-Fifth

Be firm! one constant element in luck  
Is genuine, solid, old Teutonic pluck;  
See yon tall shaft; it felt the earthquake's thrill,  
Clung to its base, and greets the sunrise still.

*Holmes.*

---

---

---

---

### January Twenty-Sixth

Accomplish thy labor of love, till the heart is made God-  
like,  
Purified, strengthened, perfected, and rendered more  
worthy of heaven!

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---



### January Twenty-Seventh

The tissue of the Life to be  
We weave with colors all our own,  
And in the field of Destiny  
We reap as we have sown. *Whittier.*

---

---

---

---

### January Twenty-Eighth

One smile can glorify a day,  
One word true hope impart;  
The last disciple need not say  
There are no alms to give away,  
If love be in the heart. *Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---



### January Twenty-Ninth

In life's small things be resolute and great  
To keep thy muscles trained; know'st thou when fate  
Thy measure takes? or when she'll say to thee,  
"I find thee worthy, do this thing for me!"

*Emerson.*

---

---

---

---

### January Thirtieth

For the structure that we raise,  
Time is with materials filled;  
Our to-days and yesterdays  
Are the blocks with which we build.

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---



## January Thirty-First

The child, the seed, the grain of corn,  
The acorn on the hill,  
Each for some separate end is born  
In season fit, and still  
Each must in strength arise to work  
The Almighty will. *Stevenson.*

---

---

---

---





### February First

Sweet are the thoughts that savor of content;  
The quiet mind is richer than a crown.

*Robt. Greene.*

---

---

---

---

### February Second

Primroses meek, in lowly places,  
Content to raise their smiling faces  
In peaceful trust, to Him on high,  
Believing death a change of places  
Flow'r souls come and go, but do not die.

*M. E. Blain.*

---

---

---

---



### February Third

A thankful heart makes a melodious life. If we thought more of our mercies and brooded less over our cares, we should fill all the day with music.

*T. W. Handford.*

---

---

---

---

### February Fourth

My crown is in my heart, not on my head ;  
Not deck'd with diamonds and Indian stones  
Nor to be seen : my crown is call'd content ;  
A crown it is, that seldom kings enjoy.

*Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---



### February Fifth

He prayeth best who loveth best  
All things both great and small;  
For the dear God, who loveth us,  
He made and loveth all. *Coleridge.*

---

---

---

---

### February Sixth

Truth is within ourselves: it takes no rise  
From outward things, whate'er you may believe.  
There is an inmost center in us all,  
Where truth abides in fulness. *Browning.*

---

---

---

---



### February Seventh

That smile, like sunshine, dart  
Into many a sunless heart,  
For a smile of God thou art.

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---

### February Eighth

Words of frank cheer, glances of friendly eyes,  
Love's smallest coin, which yet to some may give  
The morsel that may keep alive  
A starving heart, and teach it to behold  
Some glimpse of God where all before was cold.

*Lowell.*

---

---

---

---





### February Ninth

Better trust all, and be deceived,  
And weep that trust and that deceiving,  
Than doubt one heart, that if believed  
Had blessed one's life with true believing.

*Kemble.*

---

---

---

---

### February Tenth

Not one quick beat of your warm heart,  
Nor thought that came to you apart,  
Pleasure nor pity, love nor pain  
Nor sorrow, has gone by in vain.

*Stevenson.*

---

---

---

---



### February Eleventh

An elegant sufficiency, content,  
Retirement, rural quiet, friendship, books,  
Ease and alternate labor, useful life,  
Progressive virtue, and approving Heaven!

*James Thomson.*

---

---

---

---

### February Twelfth

Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that  
faith, let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.

*Abraham Lincoln.*

---

---

---

---



### February Thirteenth

He does not love me for my birth,  
Nor for my lands so broad and fair :  
He loves me for my own true worth.

*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### February Fourteenth

Such war of white and red within her cheeks !  
What stars do spangle heaven with such beauty,  
As those two eyes become that heavenly face?—  
Fair lovely maid, once more good-day to thee.

*Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---



### February Fifteenth

Do right now. Always scorn appearances, and you  
always may. The force of character is cumulative. All  
the foregone days of virtue work their health into this.

*Emerson.*

---

---

---

---

### February Sixteenth

Our indiscretion sometimes serves us well,  
When our deep plots do pall: and that should teach us  
There's a divinity that shapes our ends,  
Rough-hew them how we will.

*Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---



### February Seventeenth

Walk on, my soul, nor crouch to agony,  
Turn cloud to light, and bitterness to joy,  
And dross to gold with glorious alchemy,  
Basing thy throne above the world's annoy.  
*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### February Eighteenth

All common things, each day's events,  
That with the hour begin and end,  
Our pleasures and our discontents,  
Are rounds by which we may ascend.  
*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---



### February Nineteenth

Cultivate a belief in yourself. Base it on self-respect and confidence in God's love for His own handiwork.

*Wilcox.*

---

---

---

---

### February Twentieth

'T is not in pleasure's idle hour  
That thou canst know affection's power.  
No, try its strength in grief or pain;  
Thou 'lt find true love's a chain  
That binds forever!

*Moore.*

---

---

---

---



### February Twenty-First

Life is made up, not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindnesses, and small obligations given habitually, are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort. *Davy.*

---

---

---

---

### February Twenty-Second

Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience. *George Washington.*

---

---

---

---



### February Twenty-Third

Grave these lessons on thy soul—

Faith, hope and love—and thou shalt find  
Strength when life's surges rudest roll,

Light when thou else wert blind.      *Schiller.*

---

---

---

---

### February Twenty-Fourth

To love is to believe, to hope, to know ;

'T is an essay, a taste of heaven below.

He to proud potentates would not be known ;

Of those who loved Him, He was hid from none.

*Waller.*

---

---

---

---





### February Twenty-Fifth

It 's the song ye sing, and the smiles ye wear,  
That 's a makin' the sun shine everywhere.

*Riley.*

---

---

---

---

### February Twenty-Sixth

There is in souls a sympathy with sounds;  
And as the mind is pitched, the ear is pleased—  
Some chord in unison with what we hear  
Is touched within us,—the heart replies.

*Cowper.*

---

---

---

---



### February Twenty-Seventh

We know this . . .  
That there's a world of capability,  
For joy, spread round about us, meant for us,  
Inviting us. *Browning.*

---

---

---

---

### February Twenty-Eighth

To-day, while yet the power of speech is mine,  
Through every word let truth and beauty shine;  
To-morrow, when the Messenger is here,  
He'll not relieve me for a single line. *Sa'di.*

---

---

---

---



### February Twenty-Ninth

Beauty, thou art twice blessed: thou blessest the gazer and the possessor. A sweet disposition, a lovely soul, an affectionate nature will speak in the eyes, the lips, the brow, and become the cause of beauty.

*Bulwer.*

---

---

---

---





### March First

Violet is for faithfulness,  
Which in me shall abide.

*Byron.*

---

---

---

---

### March Second

That delicate forest flower,  
With scented breath, and look so like a smile,  
Seems, as it issues from the shapeless mould,  
An emanation of the indwelling Life,  
A visible token of the upholding Love,  
That are the soul of this wide universe. *Bryant.*

---

---

---

---



### March Third

Live a life of truest breath,  
And teach true life to fight with mortal wrongs.  
*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### March Fourth

Violets, shy violets!  
How many hearts with thee compare;  
Who hide themselves in thickest green,  
And thence unseen  
Ravish the enraptured air  
With sweetness, dewy, fresh and rare.  
*George Meredith.*

---

---

---

---



### March Fifth

And thou, meek violet, appeal  
Unto her guileless heart,  
And with thy quiet loveliness  
Celestial dreams impart. *Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---

### March Sixth

Mizpah—"God keep watch  
'Tween thee and me,"  
This is my prayer;  
He looks thy way.  
He looketh mine.  
And keeps us near. *Julia A. Baker.*

---

---

---

---



### March Seventh

Prayer-strengthened for the trial, come together,  
Put on the harness for the moral fight,  
And with the blessing of your heavenly Father,  
MAINTAIN THE RIGHT! *Whittier.*

---

---

---

---

### March Eighth

Princess, what shall I bring,  
When low I bend at thy throne?  
"My heart for an offering."  
E'en that has been long thine own.  
*Eugene Field.*

---

---

---

---



### March Ninth

Many loved Truth. . . .  
Those love her best who to themselves are true,  
And what they dare to dream of, dare to do.

*Lowell.*

---

---

---

---

### March Tenth

Thy life is dear; for all that life can rate  
Worth name of life in thee hath estimate,  
Youth, beauty, wisdom, courage, all  
That happiness and prime can happy call.

*Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---





### March Eleventh

Be strong! be good! be pure!  
The right only shall endure,  
All things else are but false pretences.

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---

### March Twelfth

When beechen buds begin to swell,  
And woods the blue-bird's warble know,  
The yellow violet's modest bell  
Peeps from the last year's leaves below.

*Bryant.*

---

---

---

---



### March Thirteenth

The golden-chaliced crocus burns ;  
The long narcissus-blades appear ;  
The cone-beaked hyacinth returns,  
And lights her blue-flamed chandelier.

*Holmes.*

---

---

---

---

### March Fourteenth

In kindly shower and sunshine, bud  
The branches of the dull gray wood ;  
Out from its sunned and sheltered nooks  
The blue eye of the violet looks. *Whittier.*

---

---

---

---



### March Fifteenth

Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should  
have known. *Ruskin.*

---

---

---

---

### March Sixteenth

Nature never did betray  
The heart that loved her; 't is her privilege  
Through all the years of this our life, to lead  
From joy to joy. *Wordsworth.*

---

---

---

---



### March Seventeenth

Zealous, yet modest; innocent, though free;  
Patient of toil, serene amidst alarms;  
Inflexible in faith, invincible in arms.

*James Beattie.*

---

---

---

---

### March Eighteenth

Hope is like a harebell, trembling from its birth;  
Love is like a rose, the joy of all the earth.  
Faith is like a lily, lifted high and white;  
Love is like a lovely rose, the world's delight.

*Rossetti.*

---

---

---

---



### March Nineteenth

'T is Beauty, that doth oft make Women proud ;

'T is Virtue, that doth make them most admir'd ;

'T is Modesty, that makes them seem divine.

*Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---

### March Twentieth

Violets ever hiding,

Take them now, and let them tell

Of friendship all abiding.

So may joys shine forth to-day,

Shedding fragrance on your way.

*Ellis Walton.*

---

---

---

---



### March Twenty-First

'T is not the fairest form that holds  
The mildest, purest soul within;  
'T is not the richest plant that folds  
The sweetest breath of fragrance in.

*Dawes.*

---

---

---

---

### March Twenty-Second

Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be  
As more of heaven in each we see;  
Some softening gleam of love and prayer  
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

*John Keble.*

---

---

---

---



### March Twenty-Third

It is less pain to learn in youth than to be ignorant  
in age. *Solon.*

---

---

---

---

### March Twenty-Fourth

Do all the good you can,  
By all the means you can,  
In all the places you can,  
At all the times you can,  
As long as ever you can.

*John Wesley.*

---

---

---

---



### March Twenty-Fifth

Work is worship, toil is holy,  
Let this thought our zeal inspire;  
Every deed done well and bravely  
Burns with sacrificial fire.

*T. W. Handford.*

---

---

---

---

### March Twenty-Sixth

Get but the truth once uttered, and 't is like  
A star new-born that drops into its place,  
And which, once circling in its placid round,  
Not all the tumult of the earth can shake.

*Lowell.*

---

---

---

---





### March Twenty-Seventh

Be yourself superior to those storms of passion which wreck inferior minds. *Scott.*

---

---

---

---

### March Twenty-Eighth

God, the maker of all things, does not change His laws. "As you sow you reap." He simply makes His laws, and we work our destinies for good or ill according to our adherence to them or violation of them. *Wilcox.*

---

---

---

---



### March Twenty-Ninth

Most of the shadows of this life are caused by standing in our own sunshine.

*Emerson.*

---

---

---

---

### March Thirtieth

There's nothing bright above, below,  
From flowers that bloom, to stars that glow,  
But in its light my soul can see  
Some feature of the Deity.

*Moore.*

---

---

---

---



## March Thirty-First

Violet! dear Violet!  
Thy blue eyes are only wet  
With joy and love of Him who sent thee,  
And for the fulfilling sense  
Of that glad obedience  
Which made thee all which Nature meant thee!

*Lowell.*

---

---

---

---





### April First

Laugh of the mountain!—lyre of bird and tree!  
Pomp of the meadow! mirror of the morn!  
The soul of April, unto whom are born  
The rose and jessamine, leap wild in thee!

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---

### April Second

These golden Buttercups are April's seal,—  
The Daisy stars her constellation be:  
These grew so lowly, I was forced to kneel,  
Therefore I pluck no Daisies but for thee!

*Hood.*

---

---

---

---



### April Third

Be thou the rainbow to the storms of life!  
The evening beam that smiles the clouds away,  
And tints to-morrow with prophetic ray.

*Byron.*

---

---

---

---

### April Fourth

Many and happy thy birthdays be!  
In the light of Heaven arrayed,  
With the rainbow arching every cloud  
When the pathway lies in shade.

*Havergal.*

---

---

---

---



### April Fifth

So should we live that every hour  
May die as dies the natural flower,—  
A self-reviving thing of power.

*R. M. Milnes.*

---

---

---

---

### April Sixth

Behind the clouds the starlight lurks,  
Through showers the sunbeams fall;  
For God, who loveth all His works,  
Has left His Hope with all!

*Whittier.*

---

---

---

---



### April Seventh

The green grass is growing,  
The morning wind is in it;  
'T is a tune worth the knowing,  
Though it change every minute.

*Emerson.*

---

---

---

---

### April Eighth

Like souls that balance joy and pain,  
With tears and smiles from heaven again  
The maiden Spring upon the plain  
Came in a sunlit fall of rain.      *Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---



♈ APRIL ♈

TAVRVS



### April Ninth

Good name, in man or woman,  
Is the immediate jewel of their souls.

*Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---

### April Tenth

I have no other shield than mine own virtue,  
That is the charm which has protected me!  
Amid a thousand perils, I have worn it  
Here on my heart! It is my guardian angel.

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---





### April Eleventh

A virtuous deed should never be delay'd,  
The impulse comes from heav'n; and he who strives  
A moment to repress it, disobeys  
The God within his mind. *Thomas Dowe.*

---

---

---

---

### April Twelfth

This is the lesson of the Spring,  
That all things change, that all things grow,  
That out of Death's most frozen woe,  
Come life, and joy, and blossoming.  
*Priscilla Leonard.*

---

---

---

---



### April Thirteenth

God made thee perfect, not immutable ;  
And good He made thee, but to persevere  
He left it in thy pow'r. *Milton.*

---

---

---

---

### April Fourteenth

Sweet April!—many a thought  
Is wedded unto thee, as hearts are wed ;  
Nor shall they fail, till, to its autumn brought,  
Life's golden fruit is shed. *Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---



### April Fifteenth

My strength is as the strength of ten,  
Because my heart is pure. *Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### April Sixteenth

Small service is true service while it lasts,  
Of humblest friends, bright creature! scorn not one:  
The daisy, by the shadow it casts,  
Protects the lingering dewdrop from the sun.  
*Wordsworth.*

---

---

---

---



### April Seventeenth

O how much more doth Beauty beauteous seem  
By that sweet ornament which Truth doth give!

*Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---

### April Eighteenth

The smallest effort is not lost ;  
Each wavelet on the ocean tossed  
Aids in the ebb-tide or the flow ;  
Each raindrop makes some flow'ret blow ;  
Each struggle lessens human woe.

*Chas. Mackay.*

---

---

---

---



### April Nineteenth

What is beauty? Not the Show  
Of shapely Limbs and Features. No.  
'T is the stainless Soul within  
That outshines the fairest Skin.

*Sir A. Hunt.*

---

---

---

---

### April Twentieth

Here's Daisies for the morn, Primrose for gloom,  
Pansies and Roses for the noontide hours:—  
A wight once made a dial of their bloom,—  
So may thy life be measured out by flowers!

*Hood.*

---

---

---

---



### April Twenty-First

Our life, exempt from public haunt,  
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,  
Sermons in stones, and good in everything.

*Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---

### April Twenty-Second

O grant me, God, from every care,  
And stain of passion free,  
Aloft, through virtue's purer air,  
To hold my course to Thee!

*Moore.*

---

---

---

---



### April Twenty-Third

Ah! human kindness, human love,—  
To few who seek denied,—  
Too late we learn to prize above  
The whole round world beside!

*Whittier.*

---

---

---

---

### April Twenty-Fourth

The cords of love must be strong as death  
Which hold and keep a heart,  
Not daisy-chains, that snap in the breeze,  
Or break with their weight apart.

*Phæbe Cary.*

---

---

---

---



### April Twenty-Fifth

May all go well with you! May life's short day glide on peaceful and bright, with no more clouds than may glisten in the sunshine, no more rain than may form a rainbow.

*Richter.*

---

---

---

---

### April Twenty-Sixth

Thy smile and frown are not aloof  
From one another,  
Each to each is dearest brother;  
Hues of the silken sheeny woof  
Momently shot into each other.

*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---





### April Twenty-Seventh

Wake in the morning with a blessing for every living thing on your lips and in your soul. *Wilcox.*

---

---

---

---

### April Twenty-Eighth

Wishes that the passing hours  
May be strewn with life's fair flowers,  
That the world may bring no care,  
But be ever bright and fair.

To my friend. *Clifton Bingham.*

---

---

---

---



### April Twenty-Ninth

“Let no man despise thy youth; but be thou an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity.”

---

---

---

---

### April Thirtieth

Nature, exerting an unwearied power,  
Forms, opens, and gives scent to every flower;  
Spreads the fresh verdure of the field and leads  
The dancing maids through the dewey meads.

*Cowper.*

---

---

---

---



### May First

Now the bright morning star, day's harbinger,  
Comes dancing from the east, and leads with her  
The flowery May, who from her green lap throws  
The yellow cowslip, and the pale primrose. *Milton.*

---

---

---

---

### May Second

Love, only Love, can guide the creature  
Up to the Father-fount of Nature;  
What were this soul did Love forsake her:  
Love guides the Mortal to the Maker. *Schiller.*

---

---

---

---



### May Third

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

---

---

---

---

### May Fourth

True love is like the ivy green,  
That ne'er forgetteth what hath been,  
And so till life itself be gone,  
Until the end it clingeth on.  
*Eugene Field.*

---

---

---

---



### May Fifth

A few can touch the magic string,  
And noisy Fame is proud to win them;  
Alas for those who never sing,  
But die with all their music in them! *Holmes.*

---

---

---

---

### May Sixth

'T is sweet to be awakened by the lark,  
Or lull'd by falling waters; sweet the hum  
Of bees, the voice of girls, the song of birds,  
The lisp of children and their earliest words.  
*Byron.*

---

---

---

---



### May Seventh

Angels are painted fair, to look like you:  
There 's in you all that we believe of Heav'n—  
Amazing Brightness, Purity and Truth,  
Eternal Joy, and everlasting Love. *Otway.*

---

---

---

---

### May Eighth

The sun may set, but constant love  
Will shine when he's away;  
So that dull night is never night,  
And day is brighter day. *Hood.*

---

---

---

---



### May Ninth

Love alone is wisdom, Love alone is power; and  
where Love seems to fail, it is where self has stepped  
between and dulled the potency of its rays.

*George Macdonald.*

---

---

---

---

### May Tenth

O lady! there be many things  
That seem right fair below, above;  
But sure not one among them all  
Is half so sweet as love.

*Holmes.*

---

---

---

---



### May Eleventh

The grace of heaven,  
Before, behind thee, and on every hand  
Enwheel thee 'round. *Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---

### May Twelfth

Ah! memories of sweet summer eves,  
Of moonlit wave and willowy way,  
Of stars and flowers and dewy leaves,  
And smiles and tones more dear than they!  
*Whittier.*

---

---

---

---





### May Thirteenth

It is true praise  
To bless alike the bright and dark ;  
To sing all days  
Alike with nightingale and lark.

*Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---

### May Fourteenth

How slowly through the lilac-scented air  
Descends the tranquil moon! Like thistle-down  
The vapory clouds float in the peaceful sky ;  
And sweetly from yon hollow vaults of shade  
The nightingales breathe out their souls in song.

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---



### May Fifteenth

"For wisdom *is* a defence, and money *is* a defence;  
but the excellency of knowledge *is*, that wisdom giveth  
life to them that have it."

---

---

---

---

### May Sixteenth

Beautiful thoughts make beautiful lives,  
For every word and deed  
Lies in the thought that prompted it,  
As the flowers lie in the seed.

*A. E. Godfrey.*

---

---

---

---



### May Seventeenth

The happiness of your life depends upon the quality of your thoughts; therefore guard accordingly. .

*Marcus Aurelius.*

---

---

---

---

### May Eighteenth

Serene will be our days and bright,  
And happy will our nature be  
When love is an unerring light,  
And joy its own security. *Wordsworth.*

---

---

---

---



### May Nineteenth

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three—all they have had, all they have now and all they expect to have.

*Edward Everett Hale.*

---

---

---

---

### May Twentieth

To work, to help and to be helped, to learn sympathy through suffering, to learn faith by perplexity, to reach truth through wonder,—behold! this is what it is to prosper, this is what it is to live. *Phillips Brooks.*

---

---

---

---



### May Twenty-First

*Small herbs have grace, great weeds do grow apace:  
And since, methinks, I would not grow so fast,  
Because sweet flowers are slow, and weeds make haste.  
Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---

### May Twenty-Second

“The Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord make  
His face to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee;  
the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee and give  
thee peace.”

---

---

---

---



### May Twenty-Third

O world, as God has made it! all is beauty:  
And knowing this, is love, and love is duty.

What further may be sought for or declared?

*Browning.*

---

---

---

---

### May Twenty-Fourth

A good deed done is not a thing completed and finished; a good thing done is nothing less than an endless series of good deeds set in motion.

*T. W. Handford.*

---

---

---

---



### May Twenty-Fifth

The sweetest word in our language is *Love*; the greatest word is *God*; the word expressing the shortest time is *Now*. These three make the greatest and sweetest duty we can perform: *Love God now*.

*Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---

### May Twenty-Sixth

Every time we entertain thoughts of love, sympathy, forgiveness and faith we add to the well-being of the world, and create fortunate and successful conditions for ourselves.

*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

---

---

---

---



### May Twenty-Seventh

Ray-fringed eyelids of the morn  
Roof not a glance so keen as thine:  
If aught of prophecy be mine,  
Thou wilt not live in vain. *Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### May Twenty-Eighth

So many gods,  
So many creeds,  
So many ways that wind and wind,  
While just the art of being kind  
Is all this sad world needs. *Wilcox.*

---

---

---

---





### May Twenty-Ninth

Love scarce is love that never knows  
The sweetness of forgiving. *Whittier.*

---

---

---

---

### May Thirtieth

Forgive and forget!—why, the world would be lonely,  
The garden a wilderness left to deform,  
If the flowers but remember'd the chilling winds only,  
And the fields gave no verdure for fear of the storm.  
*Charles Swain.*

---

---

---

---



## May Thirty-First

There are many kinds of love, as many kinds of light,  
And every kind of love makes a glory in the night.  
There is love that stirs the heart, and love that gives  
it rest,

But the love that leads life upward is the noblest and  
the best. *Henry Van Dyke.*

---

---

---

---





♋ JUNE ♋

### June First

On all her days let health and peace attend,  
 May she ne'er want, nor ever lose, a friend.  
*George Lyttleton.*

---



---



---



---

### June Second

Why those engraven agates dost thou wear,  
 Rich rubies, and the flash of diamonds bright?  
 Thy beauty is enough to make thee fair,—  
 Beauty that love endows with its own light.  
*Ronsard.*

---



---



---



---


 ♋ JUNE ♋

### June Third

With such a prayer, on this sweet day,  
 As thou mayst hear and I may say,  
 I greet thee, dearest, far away!     *Whittier.*

---



---



---



---

### June Fourth

Fair honeysuckle, thy fragrance  
 As sweet and pure as love's incense,  
 Light and free as air from Heaven,  
 Purged my heart and now 't is given,  
 Sweet one, to thee, all worthily.

*M. E. Blain.*

---



---



---



---



⑨ JUNE ⑨

### June Fifth

O gift of God! O perfect day:  
 Whereon shall no man work, but play;  
 Whereon it is enough for me,  
 Not to be doing, but to be!      *Longfellow.*

---



---



---



---

### June Sixth

There is sweet music here that softer falls  
 Than petals from blown roses on the grass,  
 Or night-dews on still waters between walls  
 Of shadowy granite, in a gleaming pass.  
*Tennyson.*

---



---



---



---



### June Seventh

The heart of true womanhood knows where its own sphere is, and never seeks to stray beyond it.

*Nathaniel Hawthorne.*

---



---



---



---

### June Eighth

O beauty of holiness,  
 Of self-forgetfulness, of lowliness!  
 O power of meekness,  
 Whose very gentleness and weakness  
 Are like the yielding, but irresistible air!

*Longfellow.*

---



---



---



---


 JUNE

### June Ninth

All her thoughts as fair within her eyes  
 As bottom agates seen to wave and float  
 In crystal currents of clear morning seas.

*Tennyson.*

---



---



---



---

### June Tenth

O, my Luvè's like a red, red rose  
 That's newly sprung in June:  
 O, my Luvè's like the melodie  
 That's sweetly played in tune.

*Burns.*

---



---



---



---

JUNE

### June Eleventh

“Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above,  
and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom  
is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.”

---

---

---

---

### June Twelfth

Faith shares the future's promise; Love's  
Self-offering is a triumph won;  
And each good thought or action moves  
The dark world nearer to the sun.

*Whittier.*

---

---

---

---




 JUNE

### June Thirteenth

Not oaks alone are trees, nor roses flowers ;  
 Much humble wealth makes rich this world of ours.  
*Leigh Hunt.*

---



---



---



---

### June Fourteenth

So circled lives she with Love's holy light,  
 That from the shade of self she walketh free ;  
 The garden of her soul still keepeth she  
 An Eden where the snake did never enter ;  
 She hath a natural, wise sincerity. *Lowell.*

---



---



---



---


 JUNE

### June Fifteenth

Let your best love draw to that point, which seeks  
 Best to preserve it: if I lose mine honour,  
 I lose myself. *Shakespeare.*

---



---



---



---

### June Sixteenth

No real love so true will prove,  
 No tones one-half so tender,  
 No lips so pure as those which lure  
 The soul to visioned splendor.  
*Eugene Field.*

---



---



---



---


 JUNE

### June Seventeenth

Fame is the scentless sunflower,  
 With gaudy crown of gold;  
 But friendship is the breathing rose,  
 With sweets in every fold. *Holmes.*

---



---



---



---

### June Eighteenth

Queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls,  
 Come hither, the dances are done,  
 In gloss of satin and glimmer of pearls,  
 Queen lily and rose in one. *Tennyson.*

---



---



---



---


 JUNE

### June Nineteenth

"Pleasant words *are as* an honeycomb, sweet to the soul, and health to the bones."

---



---



---



---

### June Twentieth

The riches of the Commonwealth  
 Are free, strong minds and hearts of health;  
 And more to her than gold or grain  
 The cunning hand and cultured brain. *Whittier.*

---



---



---



---


 JUNE

### June Twenty-First

I've learned to judge of men by their own deeds;  
 I do not make the accident of birth  
 The standard of their merit. *Mrs. Hale.*

---



---



---



---

### June Twenty-Second

Just a token—blossoms fair,  
 Such as flood the happy air  
 With a world of haunting scent,  
 Borne with wishes kindly meant,  
 To my friend. *Clifton Bingham.*

---



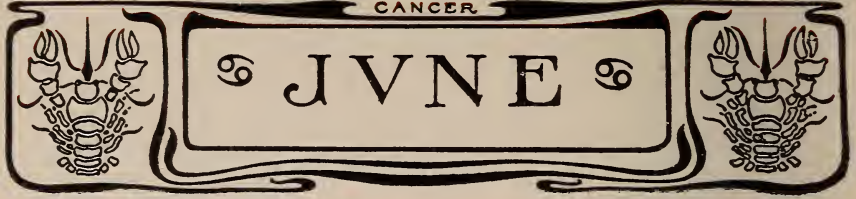
---



---



---



### June Twenty-Third

Standing, with reluctant feet,  
Where the brook and river meet,  
Womanhood and childhood fleet!

*Longfellow.*

---



---



---



---

### June Twenty-Fourth

To God's belovèd ev'n the darkest day  
Is lighted by the beams that through it play;  
Without His aid can any human soul  
From out the dark evoke a single ray? *Sa'di.*

---



---



---



---


 JUNE

### June Twenty-Fifth

Laughing cheerfulness throws sunlight on all the paths of life. Peevishness covers with its dark fog even the most distant horizon. Sorrow causes more absence of mind and confusion than so-called levity. *Richter.*

---



---



---



---

### June Twenty-Sixth

It is a fair, even-handed, noble adjustment of things, that while there is infection in disease and sorrow, there is nothing in the world so irresistibly contagious as laughter and good humor. *Dickens.*

---



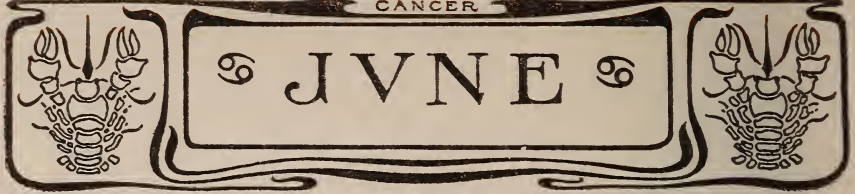
---



---



---



### June Twenty-Seventh

Just as the pansy petals fold  
 Closely about their hearts of gold,  
 So in these pages may there be  
 Enfolded golden thoughts for thee!

*Ida Scott Taylor.*

---



---



---



---

### June Twenty-Eighth

Give kind words, a smile or a tear,  
 To those you pass on the way,  
 Emblems of Charity, sincere,  
 Which help to brighten the day.     *Mebe.*

---



---



---



---





♋ JUNE ♋



### June Twenty-Ninth

There's never a rose in all the world  
 But makes some green spray sweeter ;  
 There's never a wind in all the day  
 But makes some bird wing fleeter.

*Anonymous.*

---



---



---



---

### June Thirtieth

A laugh is just like music,  
 It lingers in the heart,  
 And where its melody is heard,  
 The ills of life depart ;  
 And happy thoughts come crowding  
 Its joyful notes to greet ;  
 A laugh is just like music  
 For making living sweet.

*St. Louis Republic.*

---



---



---



---



### July First

A soul  
So full of summer warmth, so glad,  
So healthy, sound, and clear and whole.

*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### July Second

Love Virtue; she alone is free;  
She can teach ye how to climb  
Higher than the sphery chime;  
Or, if Virtue feeble were,  
Heaven itself would stoop to her. *Milton.*

---

---

---

---



### July Third

I count this thing to be grandly true,  
That a noble deed is a step toward God.  
Lifting the soul from the common sod  
To a purer air and a broader view.

*J. G. Holland.*

---

---

---

---

### July Fourth

Whene'er a noble deed is wrought,  
Whene'er is spoken a noble thought,  
Our hearts, in glad surprise,  
To higher levels rise. *Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---



### July Fifth

Thy dress was like the lilies;  
And thy heart as pure as they;  
One of God's holy messengers  
Did walk with me that day. *Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---

### July Sixth

Mark her majestic Fabric; she's a Temple  
Sacred by birth, and built by hands Divine:  
Her Soul's the Deity that lodges there;  
Nor is the Pile unworthy of the God. *Dryden.*

---

---

---

---



### July Seventh

Reason's whole pleasure, all the joys of sense,  
Lie in three words—Health, Peace, and Competence :  
But Health consists with Temperance alone ;  
And Peace, O Virtue! Peace is all thy own. *Pope.*

---

---

---

---

### July Eighth

Whence comes my love? O heart, disclose ;  
It was from cheeks that shamed the rose,  
From lips that spoil the ruby's praise,  
From eyes that mock the diamond's blaze.  
*Harrington.*

---

---

---

---



### July Ninth

Be good, dear child, and let who will be clever ;  
Do noble things, not *dream* them all day long,  
And so make life and death and that vast forever  
One grand sweet song.            *Charles Kingsley.*

---

---

---

---

### July Tenth

How equally the gifts of God come down  
To all the creatures which His hand has made !  
The beams that wake the children of renown,  
Fall softly on the peasant in the glade.  
*Phæbe Cary.*

---

---

---

---



### July Eleventh

I muse on joy that will not cease,  
Pure spaces clothed in living beams,  
Pure lilies of eternal peace,  
Whose odors haunt my dreams. *Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### July Twelfth

Where our duty's task is wrought  
In unison with God's great thought,  
The near and future blend in one  
And whatsoever is willed, is done. *Whittier.*

---

---

---

---



### July Thirteenth

Peace be around thee, wherever thou rov'st;  
May life be for thee one summer's day,  
And all that thou wishest and all that thou lov'st  
Come smiling around thy sunny way! *Moore.*

---

---

---

---

### July Fourteenth

A fairy shield your Genius made  
And gave you on your natal day.  
Your sorrow, only sorrow's shade,  
Keeps real sorrow far away. *Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---





### July Fifteenth

Genteel in personage,  
Conduct, and equipage ;  
Noble by heritage,  
Generous and free. *Henry Carey.*

---

---

---

---

### July Sixteenth

Nae treasures, nor pleasures,  
Could make us happy lang ;  
The heart ay 's the part ay,  
That makes us right or wrang. *Burns.*

---

---

---

---



### July Seventeenth

Howe'er it be, it seems to me,  
'T is only noble to be good.  
Kind hearts are more than coronets,  
And simple faith than Norman blood.

*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### July Eighteenth

Thy finer sense perceives  
Celestial and perpetual harmonies!  
Thy purer soul, that trembles and believes,  
Hears the archangel's trumpet in the breeze.

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---



### July Nineteenth

Remember, that nothing is ever done beautifully,  
which is done in rivalry; nor nobly, which is done in  
pride.

*John Ruskin.*

---

---

---

---

### July Twentieth

Our purses shall be proud, our garments poor,  
For 't is the mind that makes the body rich ;  
And as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,  
So honour peereth in the meanest habit.

*Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---



### July Twenty-First

O Love! thy essence is thy purity!  
Breathe one unhallowed breath upon thy flame  
And it is gone forever, and but leaves  
A sullied vase—its pure light lost in shame.

*Landon.*

---

---

---

---

### July Twenty-Second

All things radiant and rare,  
All things tender and sweet,  
Hasten, O Princess fair,  
To fall in delight at thy feet.

*Eugene Field.*

---

---

---

---



### July Twenty-Third

Manners are not idle, but the fruit  
Of loyal nature and of noble mind.

*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### July Twenty-Fourth

Thy desire which tends to know  
The works of God, thereby to glorify  
The great Work-Master, leads to no excess  
That reaches blame, but rather merits praise  
The more it seems excess.

*Milton.*

---

---

---

---



### July Twenty-Fifth

The countless gold of a merry heart,  
The rubies and pearls of a loving eye,  
The idle man never can bring to the mart,  
Nor the cunning hoard up in his treasury.

*William Blake.*

---

---

---

---

### July Twenty-Sixth

Give love, and love to your life will flow,  
A strength in your utmost need ;  
Have faith and a score of hearts will show  
Their faith in your word and deed.

*Madeline S. Bridges.*

---

---

---

---



### July Twenty-Seventh

The Vision that you glorify in your mind, the Ideal that you enthrone in your heart—this you will build your life by, this you will become. *James Allen.*

---

---

---

---

### July Twenty-Eighth

Whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, of good report—if there be any virtue and any praise, think on these things. *St. Paul.*

---

---

---

---



### July Twenty-Ninth

Every least thought of the brain is a chisel, chipping away at our characters, and our characters are building our destinies.

*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

---

---

---

---

### July Thirtieth

Can thy style-discerning eye  
The hidden-working Builder spy,  
Who builds, yet makes no chips, no din,  
With hammer soft as snow-flake's flight;  
Knowest thou this?

*Emerson.*

---

---

---

---





## July Thirty-First

For life is the mirror of king and slave,  
'T is just what we are and do ;  
Then give to the world the best you have,  
And the best will come back to you.

*Madeline S. Bridges.*

---

---

---

---





### August First

The Heavens hold firm  
The walls of thy dear Honor ; keep unshak'd  
That Temple, thy fair Mind.      *Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---

### August Second

True happiness has no localities,  
No tones provincial, no peculiar garb ;  
Where duty goes, she goes, with justice goes,  
And goes with meekness, charity, and love.      *Pollok.*

---

---

---

---



### August Third

A life of beauty lends to all it sees  
The beauty of its thought ;  
And fairest forms and sweetest harmonies  
Make glad its way, unsought.      *Whittier.*

---

---

---

---

### August Fourth

Brilliant Poppies, cheerful, gay,  
Charm dull care away ;  
Nodding Poppies infused with sleep,  
Lure to dreamland sweet.      *M. E. Blain.*

---

---

---

---



### August Fifth

Union of hearts, not hands, does marriage make,  
And sympathy of mind keeps love awake.

*Aaron Hill.*

---

---

---

---

### August Sixth

Misses! the tale that I relate  
This lesson seems to carry:  
Choose not alone a proper mate  
But proper time to marry.

*William Cowper.*

---

---

---

---



### August Seventh

Thou must be true thyself  
If thou the truth would teach ;  
Thy soul must overflow,  
If thou another soul would reach ;  
It needs the overflowing heart  
To give the life full speech.

*Horatius Bonar.*

---

---

---

---

### August Eighth

I always tell my girl when we talk about a husband for her, never to trust to chance; but to make sure beforehand, that she has a good man, and true, and then chance will neither make her nor break her. *Dickens.*

---

---

---

---



### August Ninth

Bear through sorrow, wrong and ruth,  
In thy heart the dew of youth,  
On thy lips the smile of truth. *Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---

### August Tenth

Circles are praised, not that abound  
In largeness, but th' exactly round ;  
So life we praise that does excel,  
Not much in time, but acting well.  
*Edmund Waller.*

---

---

---

---



### August Eleventh

The very flowers that bend and meet,  
In sweetening others, grow more sweet.

*Holmes.*

---

---

---

---

### August Twelfth

The full joy of Heaven  
Knoweth no change of waning or increase;  
The great heart of the Infinite beats even,  
Untroubled flows the river of His peace.

*Whittier.*

---

---

---

---



### August Thirteenth

This world is so full of a number of things,  
I am sure we should all be as happy as kings.

*Stevenson.*

---

---

---

---

### August Fourteenth

A beautiful and happy girl,  
With step as light as summer air,  
Eyes glad with smiles, and brow of pearl,  
Shadowed by many a careless curl  
Of unconfined hair.

*Whittier.*

---

---

---

---





### August Fifteenth

Two little cub-bears  
In a child's breast,  
Called *bear* and *forbear*,  
They bring us rest. *Eugene Field.*

---

---

---

---

### August Sixteenth

Teach your children gentleness,  
And mercy to the weak, and reverence  
For Life, which, in its weakness or excess,  
Is still a gleam of God's omnipotence.  
*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---



### August Seventeenth

We shall be made truly wise if we be made content ;  
content, too, not only with what we can understand, but  
content with what we do not understand—the habit of  
mind which theologians call, and rightly, faith in God.

*Kingsley.*

---

---

---

---

### August Eighteenth

She doeth little kindnesses  
Which most leave undone or despise ;  
For naught that sets one's heart at ease  
And giveth happiness or peace,  
Is low esteemed in her eyes.

*Lowell.*

---

---

---

---



### August Nineteenth

Now is the time. Ah, friend, no longer wait to scatter loving smiles and words of cheer to those around whose lives are now so dear. They may not meet you in the coming year. Now is the time.

*Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---

### August Twentieth

The secret of happiness is not in doing what one likes—but in liking what one has to do. *Barrie.*

---

---

---

---



### August Twenty-First

Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness, altogether  
past calculation its powers of endurance. *Carlyle.*

---

---

---

---

### August Twenty-Second

Think not of your own vexations,  
Be gentle and warm and true,  
"Keep sweet" as long as there's grief and wrong,  
And life will be sweet to you. *M. E. Albright.*

---

---

---

---



### August Twenty-Third

That load becomes light which is cheerfully borne.

*Ovid.*

---

---

---

---

### August Twenty-Fourth

The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness: such a state and condition, as in the regions above the moon, is always clear and serene.

*Montaigne.*

---

---

---

---



### August Twenty-Fifth

Small kindnesses, small courtesies, small considerations, habitually practised in our social intercourse give a greater charm to the character than the display of great talents and accomplishments. *M. A. Kelly.*

---

---

---

---

### August Twenty-Sixth

As down in the sunless retreats of the ocean  
Sweet flowers are springing, no mortal can see,  
So deep in my soul the still prayer of devotion  
Unheard by the world, rises silent to Thee.

*Moore.*

---

---

---

---



### August Twenty-Seventh

For my own part, I am content if I can tinker joy,  
making it waterproof to keep out tears.

*Thomas Bailey Aldrich.*

---

---

---

---

### August Twenty-Eighth

There are two good rules which ought to be written  
on every heart: Never believe anything bad about any-  
body unless you positively know it is true; never tell  
even that, unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary,  
and that God is listening while you tell it.

*Henry Van Dyke.*

---

---

---

---



### August Twenty-Ninth

There is only one real failure possible; and that is, not to be true to the best one knows. *Canon Farrar.*

---

---

---

---

### August Thirtieth

Power dwells with cheerfulness; hope puts us in a working mood, whilst despair is no muse and untunes the active powers. *Emerson.*

---

---

---

---





### August Thirty-First

Love, be true to her ;  
Life, be dear to her ;  
Health, stay close to her ;  
Joy, draw near to her ;  
Fortune, find what your gifts can do for her,  
Search your treasure-house through and through for her ;  
Follow her steps the wide world over ;  
You must! for here is the four-leaved clover.

*Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---





### September First

God bless thee, dear . . .  
With blessings beyond hope or thought,  
With blessings which no word can find.  
*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### September Second

Let Grace and Goodness be the principal loadstone of  
thy Affections. For Love which hath ends, will have  
an end; whereas that which is founded on true Virtue,  
will always continue.  
*Dryden.*

---

---

---

---



### September Third

Life is a glorious privilege, and we can make anything we choose of it, if we begin early and are in deep earnest, and realize our own divine powers.

*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

---

---

---

---

### September Fourth

Affection never was wasted ;  
If it enrich not the heart of another, its waters, return-  
ing  
Back to their springs, like the rain, shall fill them full  
of refreshment.

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---



### September Fifth

Not in the clamor of the crowded street,  
Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng,  
But in ourselves, are triumph and defeat.

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---

### September Sixth

For, lo! my love doth in herself contain  
All this world's riches that may far be found;  
If sapphires, lo! her eyes be sapphires plain;  
If rubies, lo! her lips be rubies sound.     *Spenser.*

---

---

---

---



### September Seventh

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.

*Disraeli.*

---

---

---

---

### September Eighth

Sweet thoughts, like vines, around you cling,  
'Til from this fond embrace  
Love's blossoms lift their face  
As morning-glories,  
To be kissed by the sun, their king.

*M. E. Blain.*

---

---

---

---



### September Ninth

A creature not too bright or good  
For human nature's daily food;  
For transient sorrows, simple wiles,  
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears, and smiles.

*Wordsworth.*

---

---

---

---

### September Tenth

If music and sweet poetry agree,  
As they must needs, the sister and the brother,  
Then must the love be great 'twixt thee and me,  
Because thou lov'st the one, and I the other.

*Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---



### September Eleventh

Be busy, busy, busy—useful, amiable, serviceable, in  
all honest, unpretending ways. *Dickens.*

---

---

---

---

### September Twelfth

Happy, thrice happy every one  
Who sees his labor well begun,  
And not perplexed and multiplied,  
By idly waiting for time and tide.  
*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---



### September Thirteenth

God hath made all things beautiful—the sky,  
The common earth, the sunshine, and the shade ;  
And with affections that can never die,  
Hath gifted every creature He hath made.

*Alice Cary.*

---

---

---

---

### September Fourteenth

The great Master said, "I see  
No best in kind, but in degree ;  
I gave a various gift to each,  
To charm, to strengthen, and to teach."

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---





### September Fifteenth

Achievement, of whatever kind, is the crown of effort,  
the diadem of thought. *James Allen.*

---

---

---

---

### September Sixteenth

We find it by experienced fact,  
Thought must ripen into fact;  
For trees are held in high repute,  
Not for their blossoms, but their fruit.  
*Nathaniel Cotton.*

---

---

---

---



### September Seventeenth

Pray for and work for fulness of life above everything—full red blood in the body, full honesty and truth in the mind, and the fulness of a grateful love of the Saviour in our heart.

*Phillips Brooks.*

---

---

---

---

### September Eighteenth

Leaning on Him, make with reverent meekness  
His own thy will;  
And with strength from Him shall thy utter weakness  
Life's task fulfill.

*Whittier.*

---

---

---

---



### September Nineteenth

All the good of nature is the soul's, and may be had if paid for in nature's lawful coin, that is, by labor which the heart and the head allow. *Emerson.*

---

---

---

---

### September Twentieth

It is part of my religion to look well after the cheerfulness of life, and let the dismals shift for themselves; believing with good Sir Thomas More that it is wise to "be merrie in God." *Louisa M. Alcott.*

---

---

---

---



### September Twenty-First

"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help  
in trouble."

---

---

---

---

### September Twenty-Second

Heaven is not reached by a single bound,  
But we build the ladder by which we rise  
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,  
And we mount to its summit round by round.

*J. G. Holland.*

---

---

---

---



### September Twenty-Third

Maiden! with the fair brown tresses  
Shading o'er the deep blue eye,  
Floating on thy thoughtful forehead  
Cloud wreaths of its sky. *Whittier.*

---

---

---

---

### September Twenty-Fourth

O sunbeam glad, may I like thee  
Give all my cheer and brightness free,  
And help through all life's cloud and cold  
Some drooping heart unfurl its gold.  
*Lydia M. Millard.*

---

---

---

---



### September Twenty-Fifth

Beauties in vain their pretty eyes may roll ;  
Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul.

*Pope.*

---

---

---

---

### September Twenty-Sixth

Give truth, and your gift will be paid in kind,  
And honor will honor meet ;  
And a smile that is sweet will surely find  
A smile that is just as sweet.

*Madeline S. Bridges.*

---

---

---

---



### September Twenty-Seventh

Look up and not down ;  
Look forward and not back ;  
Look out and not in ;  
And lend a hand.      *Edward E. Hale.*

---

---

---

---

### September Twenty-Eighth

If when morning breaks, clouds obscure the sky,  
Fear not ;  
God, who makes clouds, has sunshine nigh.  
Be patient.      *Havergal.*

---

---

---

---



### September Twenty-Ninth

There is a pleasure in the pathless woods;  
There is a rapture on the lonely shore;  
There is society, where none intrudes,  
By the deep sea, and music in its roar.

*Byron.*

---

---

---

---

### September Thirtieth

O what a glory doth this world put on  
For him who, with a fervent heart, goes forth  
Under the bright and glorious sky, and looks  
On duties well performed, and days well spent!

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---





### October First

Hope, like the glimmering taper's light,  
Adorns and cheers the way;  
And still, as darker grows the night,  
Emits a brighter ray. *Goldsmith.*

---

---

---

---

### October Second

Love is strength, and faith, and hope:  
It crowns with bliss our mortal state;  
And, glancing far beyond the grave,  
Foresees a life of endless date. *For.*

---

---

---

---



### October Third

A good Word is an easy Obligation ; but not to speak ill, requires only our silence, which costs us nothing.

*Tillotson.*

---

---

---

---

### October Fourth

Love thyself last ; cherish those hearts that hate thee :  
Corruption wins not more than honesty.

Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace

To silence envious tongues. Be just and fear not.

*Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---



### October Fifth

Those who inflict must suffer, for they see  
The work of their own hearts, and that must be  
Our chastisement or recompense. *Shelley.*

---

---

---

---

### October Sixth

Who said injustice was thy name,  
And doomed thy heads to droop in shame?  
Hops, turn your faces from the wall,  
God made thee just, or not at all. *M. E. Blain.*

---

---

---

---



### October Seventh

Art builds on sand; the works of pride  
And human passion change and fall;  
But that which shares the life of God  
With Him surviveth all. *Whittier.*

---

---

---

---

### October Eighth

Only the prism's obstruction shows aright  
The secret of a sunbeam, breaks its light  
Into the jewelled bow from blankest white;  
So may a glory from defect arise. *Browning.*

---

---

---

---



### October Ninth

I hear the wind among the trees  
Playing celestial symphonies ;  
I see the branches downward bent,  
Like keys of some great instrument.

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---

### October Tenth

If Maud were all that she seem'd,  
And her smile were all that I dream'd,  
Then the world were not so bitter  
But a smile could make it sweet.     *Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---



### October Eleventh

If thou wouldst read a lesson, that will keep  
Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep,  
Go to the woods and hills!—No tears  
Dim the sweet look that Nature wears.

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---

### October Twelfth

*Our* witches are no longer old  
And wrinkled beldames, Satan-scold,  
But young and gay and laughing creatures,  
With the heart's sunshine on their features.

*Whittier.*

---

---

---

---



### October Thirteenth

O, welcome pure-eyed Faith, white-handed Hope,  
Thou hovering angel, girl with golden wings.

*Milton.*

---

---

---

---

### October Fourteenth

All precious things, discover'd late,  
To those that seek them issue forth:  
For love in sequel works with fate,  
And draws the veil from hidden worth.

*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---



### October Fifteenth

God's love and peace be with thee, where  
Soe'er this soft autumnal air  
Lifts the dark tresses of thy hair! *Whittier.*

---

---

---

---

### October Sixteenth

Only trust the living Saviour,  
Only trust Him all the way,  
And your springtide path shall brighten  
To the perfect day. *Havergal.*

---

---

---

---





### October Seventeenth

If time be heavy on your hands,  
Are there no beggars at your gate,  
Nor any poor about your lands?

*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### October Eighteenth

Think truly, and thy thoughts  
Shall the world's famine feed;  
Live truly, and thy life shall be  
A great and noble creed.

*Horatius Bonar.*

---

---

---

---



### October Nineteenth

Thus at the flaming forge of life,  
Our fortunes must be wrought;  
Thus on its sounding anvil shaped  
Each burning deed and thought.

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---

### October Twentieth

We rise by the things that are under our feet;  
By what we have mastered of good and gain;  
By the pride deposed and the passion slain,  
And the vanquished ills that we hourly meet.

*J. G. Holland.*

---

---

---

---



### October Twenty-First

God's benison go with you and with those  
That would make good of bad, and friends of foes.

*Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---

### October Twenty-Second

There is so much bad in the best of us,  
And so much good in the worst of us,  
That it hardly behooves any of us  
To talk about the rest of us. *Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---



### October Twenty-Third

The tiny-trumpeting gnat can break our dream  
When sweetest; and the vermin voices here  
May buzz so loud—we scorn them, but they sting.  
*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### October Twenty-Fourth

Trifles make the sum of life.  
Keep your own counsel, and avoid tittle-tattle.  
*Dickens.*

---

---

---

---



### October Twenty-Fifth

“Where no wood is, *there* the fire goeth out: so where *there* is no talebearer, the strife ceaseth.”

---

---

---

---

### October Twenty-Sixth

Think naught a trifle, though it small appear ;  
Small sands the mountain, moments make the year,  
And trifles life. *Young.*

---

---

---

---



### October Twenty-Seventh

Youth fades; love droops; the leaves of friendship fall;  
A mother's secret hope outlives them all.     *Holmes.*

---

---

---

---

### October Twenty-Eighth

There's never a star but brings to heaven  
Some silver radiance tender,  
And never a rosy cloud but helps  
To crown the sunset splendor.

*Th. Parker.*

---

---

---

---



### October Twenty-Ninth

In this world a great deal of the bitterness amongst us arises from an imperfect understanding of one another.

*Dickens.*

---

---

---

---

### October Thirtieth

That pleases me which pleases thee,  
Great Universe: I murmur not,  
If but the evils of my lot  
May serve thy wider harmony.

*Antoninus.*

---

---

---

---



### October Thirty-First

A little thing, a sunny smile,  
A loving word at morn,  
And all day long the day shone bright,  
The cares of life were made more light,  
And sweetest hopes were born.

*Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---







### November First

Like mine own life to me thou art,  
Where Past and Present, wound in one,  
Do make a garland for the heart.

*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### November Second

Who knows the joys of friendship?  
The trust, security, and mutual tenderness,  
The double joys, where each is glad for both?

*Rowe.*

---

---

---

---



### November Third

To make the world a friendly place  
One must show it a friendly face.

*Edward Sandford Martin.*

---

---

---

---

### November Fourth

Live not without a friend! The Alpine rock must own  
Its mossy grace, or else be nothing but a stone.  
Live not without a God! however low or high,  
In every house should be a window to the sky.

*W. W. Story.*

---

---

---

---



### November Fifth

With loveliness and cheer I come,  
And joy that you'll remember,  
For I'm a bright chrysanthemum,  
A friend of old November. *M. E. Blain.*

---

---

---

---

### November Sixth

Whichever way the wind doth blow,  
Some heart is glad to have it so;  
Then blow it east or blow it west,  
The wind that blows, that wind is best.  
*Caroline E. Mason.*

---

---

---

---



SAGITTARIUS

NOVEMBER



### November Seventh

It is a comely fashion to be glad—Joy is the grace we  
say to God. *Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---

### November Eighth

This life has joys for you and I;  
And joys that riches ne'er could buy;  
And joys the very best.  
There's a' the pleasures o' the heart,  
The lover an' the frien'. *Burns.*

---

---

---

---



### November Ninth

Who friendship with a knave hath made  
Is judg'd a partner in the trade.  
'T is thus that on the choice of friends,  
Our good or evil name depends. *Gay.*

---

---

---

---

### November Tenth

Let us, then, be what we are, and speak what we think,  
and in all things  
Keep ourselves loyal to truth, and the sacred professions  
of friendship. *Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---



### November Eleventh

Cheerfulness and content are great beautifiers, and are famous preservers of youthful looks, depend upon it.

*Dickens.*

---

---

---

---

### November Twelfth

Flowers are lovely; Love is flower-like;  
Friendship is a sheltering tree;  
O! the joys, that came down shower-like,  
Of Friendship, Love, and Liberty,

Ere I was old.

*Coleridge.*

---

---

---

---



### November Thirteenth

“A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance.”

“He that is of a merry heart *hath* a continual feast.”

---

---

---

---

### November Fourteenth

Jog on, jog on, the foot-path way,  
And merrily hent the stile-a;  
A merry heart goes all the day,  
Your sad tires in a mile-a.

*Shakespeare.*

---

---

---

---



### November Fifteenth

There is in friendship something of all relations, and something above them all. It is the golden thread that ties the hearts of all the world. *John Evelyn.*

---

---

---

---

### November Sixteenth

Friendship's like music; two strings tuned alike  
Will stir, though only one you strike.  
It blooms and blossoms both in sun and shade,  
Doth (like a bay in Winter) never fade.

*Francis Quarles.*

---

---

---

---





SAGITTARIUS

NOVEMBER



### November Seventeenth

Friendship! Mysterious cement of the Soul!  
Sweetener of life! and solder of society!

*Robert Blair.*

---

---

---

---

### November Eighteenth

Gentle Love! how all thy fields of roses  
Bounded close by thorny deserts lie!  
And a sudden tempest's awful shadow  
Oft doth darken Friendship's brightest sky!

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---



### November Nineteenth

We are all splashed and streaked with sentiments,—  
not with precisely the same tints, or in exactly the same  
patterns, but by the same hand and from the same  
palette. *Holmes.*

---

---

---

---

### November Twentieth

Beauty, Good, and Knowledge, are three sisters  
That doat upon each other, friends to man,  
Living together under the same roof,  
And never can be sunder'd without tears.

*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---



### November Twenty-First

All are architects of Fate,  
Working in these walls of Time;  
Some with massive deeds and great,  
Some with ornaments of rhyme.

*Longfellow.*

---

---

---

---

### November Twenty-Second

Every heart that has beat strong and cheerfully has  
left a hopeful impulse behind it in the world, and bet-  
tered the tradition of mankind.

*Stevenson.*

---

---

---

---



SAGITTARIUS

NOVEMBER



### November Twenty-Third

As nothing reveals character like the company we like  
and keep, so nothing foretells futurity like the thoughts  
over which we brood. *Newell Dwight Hillis.*

---

---

---

---

### November Twenty-Fourth

Then let us smile when skies are gray,  
And laugh at stormy weather!  
And sing life's lonesome times away,  
So—worry and the dreariest day will find an end  
together! *Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---



### November Twenty-Fifth

If you accept a truth, live it. The one law of progress is to use what you already have and more will follow.

*Kathrine H. Newcomb.*

---

---

---

---

### November Twenty-Sixth

Grant this day some new vision of Thy truth. Inspire me with the spirit of joy and gladness, and make me the cup of strength to suffering souls. In the name of the Strong Deliverer.

*Phillips Brooks.*

---

---

---

---



### November Twenty-Seventh

There is no death; the leaves may fall,  
The flowers may fade and pass away—  
They only wait through wintry hours  
The coming of the May. *Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---

### November Twenty-Eighth

Don't you borrow sorrow,  
You'll surely have your share.  
He who dreams of sorrow,  
Will find that sorrow's there. *Cornish.*

---

---

---

---



### November Twenty-Ninth

Meet is it changes should control  
Our being, lest we rust in ease.  
We all are changed by still degrees,  
All but the basis of the soul. *Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---

### November Thirtieth

Then don't you trouble trouble,  
Till trouble troubles you;  
You 'll only double trouble,  
And trouble others too. *Cornish.*

---

---

---

---



### December First

Put the golden sunshine in each day;  
Others need the cheer which comes through you.

*Juniata Stafford.*

---

---

---

---

### December Second

The inner side of every cloud  
Is ever bright and shining;  
I therefore turn my clouds about  
And always wear them inside out,  
To show the silver lining. *Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---





### December Third

The air of home . . . the purest and the best there  
is. . . . God bless home and all belonging to it.

*Dickens.*

---

---

---

---

### December Fourth

Sweet is the smile of home, the mutual look  
When hearts are of each other sure;  
Sweet all the joys that crowd the household nook,  
The haunt of all affections pure. *Keble.*

---

---

---

---



### December Fifth

Life is a mirror; if you frown at it, it frowns back;  
if you smile, it returns the greeting. *Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---

### December Sixth

Not learned, save in gracious household ways,  
Not perfect, nay, but full of tender wants,  
No Angel, but a dearer being, all dipt  
In Angel instincts, breathing Paradise,  
Interpreter between the Gods and men.

*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---



### December Seventh

Cheerfulness is like money well expended in charity—  
the more we dispense of it, the greater our possessions.

*Hugo.*

---

---

---

---

### December Eighth

If solid happiness we prize,  
Within our breast this jewel lies.  
The world has nothing to bestow ;  
From our own selves our joys must flow,  
And that dear hut, our home. *Cotton.*

---

---

---

---



### December Ninth

The simplest and most affecting passage in all the noble history of our Great Master is His consideration for little children. *Dickens.*

---

---

---

---

### December Tenth

Yes, call me by my pet-name! let me hear  
The name I used to run at, when a child,  
From innocent play, and leave the cowslips piled,  
To glance up in some face that proved me dear  
With the look of its eyes. *E. B. Browning.*

---

---

---

---



### December Eleventh

Weary of the mother's part?  
My sweet baby, never!  
I will rock thee on my heart  
Ever, yes, for ever! *Alice Cary.*

---

---

---

---

### December Twelfth

My mother pitying made a thousand prayers;  
My mother was as mild as any saint,  
Half-canonized by all that look'd on her,  
So gracious was her tact and tenderness.  
*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---



### December Thirteenth

Pride is one of the seven deadly sins, but it cannot be the pride of a mother in her children, for that is a compound of two cardinal virtues—faith and hope.

*Dickens.*

---

---

---

---

### December Fourteenth

Beauty hath its homage still,  
And nature holds us still in debt;  
And woman's grace and household skill,  
And manhood's toil, are honored yet.

*Whittier.*

---

---

---

---



### December Fifteenth

But, dear girl, both flowers and beauty  
Blossom, fade and die away ;  
Then pursue good sense and duty,  
Evergreens! which ne'er decay.

*Nathaniel Cotton.*

---

---

---

---

### December Sixteenth

O pleasant is the welcome kiss  
When day's dull round is o'er ;  
And sweet the music of the step  
That meets us at the door. *J. R. Drake.*

---

---

---

---



### December Seventeenth

Be cheerful. Give this lonesome world a smile,  
We stay at longest but a little while.  
Be sweet and tender—that is doing good ;  
'T is doing what no other good deed could.

*Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---

### December Eighteenth

I cannot but think that the world would be better and  
brighter if our teachers would dwell on the Duty of  
Happiness as well as the Happiness of Duty.

*F. Lubbock.*

---

---

---

---





### December Nineteenth

With the day the light, with the road the strength to  
tread it. *Johnson.*

---

---

---

---

### December Twentieth

Cheerfulness is a small virtue, it is true, but it sheds  
such a brightness around us in this life that neither the  
dark clouds nor rain can dispel its happy influence.  
*E. R. B. Alexander.*

---

---

---

---



### December Twenty-First

Where there is Faith there is Love,  
Where there is Love there is Peace,  
Where there is Peace there is God,  
Where there is God there is no need.

*Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---

### December Twenty-Second

Follow the reverent steps, the great example  
Of Him whose holy work was "doing good";  
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,  
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude. *Whittier.*

---

---

---

---



### December Twenty-Third

Each leaf of holly bears the wish  
That Christmas may bring you good cheer;  
And every little berry red  
Is a prayer for your Happy New Year.  
*Virginia Bioren Harrison.*

---

---

---

---

### December Twenty-Fourth

May thy Christmas morning break  
Holy and bright and calm;  
And may all thy life, for His dear sake,  
Be a joyful Christmas psalm. *Havergal.*

---

---

---

---



### December Twenty-Fifth

The sweetest life mankind can know  
Is that of selfless living,  
The Christ Child came, the way to show,  
He gave Himself in giving. *Mary C. Low.*

---

---

---

---

### December Twenty-Sixth

Not what we give, but what we share,—  
For the gift without the giver is bare;  
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three,—  
Himself, his hungering neighbor and Me.  
*Lowell.*

---

---

---

---



**December Twenty-Seventh**

“As thy day thy strength shall be!”  
This should be enough for thee;  
He who knows thy frame will spare  
Burdens more than thou canst bear.

*Havergal.*

---

---

---

---

**December Twenty-Eighth**

Let the fancy fly  
From belt to belt of crimson seas  
On leagues of odor streaming far,  
To where in yonder orient star  
A hundred spirits whisper “Peace.”

*Tennyson.*

---

---

---

---



### December Twenty-Ninth

If o'er their lives a refluent glance they cast,  
Theirs is the Present who can praise the Past;  
Life has its bliss for these when past its bloom,  
As withered roses yield a late perfume.

*William Shenstone.*

---

---

---

---

### December Thirtieth

May each year be happier than the last, and not the  
meanest of our brethren or sisterhood debarred their  
rightful share in what our Great Creator formed them  
to enjoy!

*Dickens.*

---

---

---

---



### December Thirty-First

I would flood your path with sunshine ;  
I would fence you from all ill ;  
I would crown you with all blessings  
If I could have my will.

Aye ! but human love may err, dear,  
And a Power All-wise is near ;  
So I only pray, God bless you,  
And God keep you through the year.

*Anonymous.*

---

---

---

---













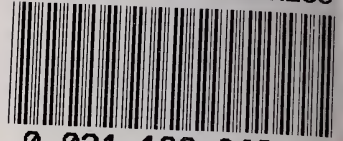
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 021 100 842 8



LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 021 100 842 8

