

the faces  
when we were young;  
e that shineth down  
of its fears,  
of color on  
ork of the years.  
I tried to paint it,  
and so bright —  
Kit MacDonald,  
a, light on light.  
the cows were stabled,  
p were in their fold,  
had a double roof —  
oss the gold.  
e gay as dancers —  
ar them waltz and whirl  
of yellow pine,  
er roof of pearl.

  
Jacqueline Cambata  
Designs  
From

Mrs. E. M. Dyer

Chas. F. Dickinson

Dec 28th 1921.



With FLOURISH...  
Follow your bliss.

Nor  
Y  
I ha  
A  
Fa  
V  
The  
V  
You  
Y  
But  
An  
Like to that litt  
That never fro  
While summer lasts,  
The sunbeans with  
So kept she in her house o  
While love's bright summe  
But change works change, and  
A shadow from the land of sha  
The ghost of that wild flower that sits  
In her rough house, and never stirs  
While summer lasts, has not a face  
So dead of meaning, as is hers.

A marvel of me  
That causes t  
The thistle that  
To somehow  
No heirs hath i  
But just as if  
t seals with its  
The forehead

WHILE shines  
Has struck b  
Oh, lives of we  
How pressed

It is as if, havin  
Almost omni  
Heaven grudge  
And going b

Mortised his fre  
Closed him i  
And all the sou  
In the dull b

Hence, while ho  
As one his fa  
The conflict of  
Within him

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Where's her tragic cheek is truly pale, And colder than the rude and ruffian air That howls into her ear a horrid tale Of storm, and wreck, and uttermost despair, Saying, "Leander floats amid the surge, And these are dismal waves that sing	If thou hast gain'd an immortality From the kind pitying sea-god, so kill It, And this false cruel tide that used to sever Our hearts, shall be our common home forever!
	cxxviii "There we will sit and sport upon one billow"