AMERICAN SAMPLERS

466
Be mine a calm a thankful heart
From every murmur free
The blessings of Thy grace impart
And make me live to Thee

1822
If thou my father Still art nigh
Cheerful I live and peaceful die
Secure when mortal comforts flee
To find ten thousand worlds in Thee

Anne Steele. 1760. 3rd and — version.

467
As heat increases with the rolling hours
Draws up the vapours and expands the flowers
So with my childhood may my follies cease
So may my wisdom with my years increase
So may religion early warm my soul
Encourage, actuate and cheer the whole.

1822
Arm me with jealous care
As in thy sight to live
And O thy servant Lord prepare
A strict account to give
Help me to watch and pray
And on thyself rely
Assur’d if I my trust betray
I shall for ever die.

Rev. Charles Wesley. 1762.

468
A charge to keep I have
A God to glorify
A never dying soul to save
And fit it for the sky
To serve the present age
My calling to fulfil
O may it all my powers engage
To do my masters will.

1823
Author of being source of light
With unfading beauty bright
Fullness goodness rolling round
Thy own fair orb without a bound
Whether thy suppliants call
Truth or good or all or all
God or father thee we hail
Essense that can never fail

1828
Grecian or Barbarick name
Thy steadfast being still the same
Thee when morning greets skies
With rosy cheeks and humid eyes
Then when sweet declining day
Sinks in purple waves away
Thee my lips shall still proclaim
And teach the world to bless thy name.

1828
In all my vast concerns with thee
In vain my soul would try

1828
To shun thy presence Lord or flee
The notice of thine eye.

1824
I ask not gold or length of days,
I ask for wisdoms brighter rays.

1824
Ah lend me the wings of a dove,
To fly from these regions of woe,

1824
O clasp me in thy arms when yours
Accept hosannas from my tongue.

1824
My hopes and my joys are above
And thither my spirit would go.
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

473 When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the sky

1824 I bid farewell to every fear
And wipe my weeping eyes.

Rev. Isaac Watts. Book II, Hymn LXV.

474 Still the orphan & the stranger
Still the widow owns thy care

1824 Screened by the in every danger
Heard by the in every prayer

475 Now in thy youth beseech of Him
Who giveth upbraiding not
That His light in thy heart become not dim

1824 And His love be un forgot
And thy God in the darkest of days will be
Goodness and beauty and strength to thee.

476 One day amidst the place
where my dear god hath been
is sweeter than ten thousand days
of pleasurable sin

1825 My willing sould would stay
in such a frame as this
i sit and sing myself away
to everlasting bliss.

477 HEAVEN BRIGHTER THAN EARTH.

Cir. 1825

Those skyes no night that wear
Nor cloud nor tempest know
Those flowers no blight that bear
Those streams that stainless flow
Are they not brighter far
Than all that lures us here
Where storms may fright each timsid star
From midnights lonely sphere.

Friendship is there the guest
Of chilling doubt no more
And Love with thornless breast
Whose Pangs and fears o'er
There is no farewell sigh
Throughout that blessed clime
No murmuring voice nor severed tie
No change of weary time

Here Hope of Sorrow drinks
Here fades with care
And Virtue from Temptation shrinks
And Folly finds Despair
But mid that world above
No baneful step may stray
The white winged seraphs glance of love
Would melt each ill away.

Why plant the Cypress near
The Pillow of the Just
Why dew with murmuring Tear
Thier calm and holy dus[t]
Rear there the roses Pride
Bid the green myrtle bloom
Pic[k] emblems of their joys who bide
Beyond the insatiate tomb.

Mid that celestial Place
Our searing thoughts would glow
E'en while we run this Pilgrim race
Of Weariness and Woe.

For who would shrink from death
With sharp and icy hand
Or heed the paths of ——— while breath
To win the glorious land.
PLATE XCVII

Ann E. Kelly's Sampler. Halifax. 1825
Mrs. Leah Meguire's School, Harrisburg, Pa.
Owned by Mrs. Henry E. Coe
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

1825
Heaven notes the sigh afflicted goodness heaves,
Hears the low plaint by mortal ear unheard,
And from the cheek of patient sorrow wipes
The tear by mortal eye unseen or scorned.

1825
When all thy mercies o'er me roll,
Thy favors, Lord! surprise my soul.

1826
Now in the heat of youthful blood,
Remember your Creator, God;
Behold the days come hastening on,
When you shall say, My joys are gone.

When we give up our youth to God
'Tis pleasing in his eyes,
A flower thats offer'd in the bud
Is no mean sacrifice.


1827
Lift up thy Thoughts and let thine heart
a grateful sense To God impart

From the earliest mornings dawn
To the latest setting sun

1827
Prepare me Gracious God!
To stand before thy face.

Thy spirit must the work perform
For it is all of grace

1828
Tis useless that the fingers learn to draw
And soaring reason scans all natures law

If innate virtue's not a welcome guest
And pure religion glows not in the breast.

1828
[SUBLIME THOUGHT. Said to be written by nearly an idiot.]
Could we with Ink the Ocean fill
Were the whole earth of parchment made
Were every single stick a Quill
And every man a scribe by trade
To write the Love of GOD above
Would drain the Ocean dry

N nor could this Scroll contain the whole
Tho stretcht from sky to sky
Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were a present far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul my life my all

From The Clergyman's Almanack for 1812.

1828
Fountain of being! Teach us to devote
To Thee each purpose, action, word and thought!
Thy grace our hope, thy love our only boast.
Be all distinctions in the Christian lost!
Be this in every state our wish alone.
Almighty, wise and good. Thy will be done!
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

486
Tis religion that can give
Sweetest comfort while we live

1828
Tis religion must supply
Solid comfort when we die.

487
Guide of my youth to thee I cry
Great God to me be ever nigh

1829
Lighten mine eyes convert my heart
Nor let me from thy ways depart

487a
Save me alike from foolish pride
Or impious discontent

1829
At aught thy wisdom has denied
Or aught thy goodness lent.

RELIGIOUS VERSES—NEW TESTAMENT

488
The loss of a father is much
The loss of a Mother is more

1700
The loss of Christ is such a loss
As no other can restore

489
1. Love God, love not gold,
Love God both young and old;

1700
2. Arise, awake, your lamps to take
And do no longer slumber;

3. You must then trim to wait on him,
Unto his wedding chamber.

490
————— is my name
————— is my nation

1708
————— is my dwelling place
And Christ is my salvation

491
Behold and have regard
ye servants of the Lord
which in his house of night do watch.
Praise him with one accord.
Lift up your hands on high unto his holy place.
Give the Lord his praises due, his benefits embrace.
In every land
there none shall stand
and happy be indeed
but only those whom God hath chosen That on Christ Jesus Feed.

492
Run thou Christ's race
be swift like to the sun

1728
have not they work to do
when ten is done etc.
PLATE XCVIII

SARAH CATHERINE MOFFATT ODOURNE’S SAMPLER. 1802
Miss Ward’s School, Portsmouth, N. H.

Owned by Mrs. John Fremont Hill
**AMERICAN SAMPLERS**

1780
Twelve tribes their were in days of old
Twelve Articles of faith we hold
Twelve gates in new Jerusalem their be
unto which city Christ bring the and me

1750
Hosanna to Jesus our King
Who comes in the name of the Lord
By children he's welcom'd on Earth
By angels in Heaven ador'd

1752
The Watchful Shepherds Hear Their Flocks
Where Watchful of The Morn
But Better News from heaven was Brought
Your Saviour Christ is Born—

1757
O may I always ready stand
With my lamp within my hand
May I in sight of heaven rejoice
Whence I hear the bridegrooms voice

1760
Christ when our nature He assumed & by his burial in the grave,
redeemed the world from sin,
to life we rise again.

1763
To God the Father, God the Son,
and God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise and Glory given
By all on Earth and all in Heaven


1764
Cheer up my Soul redeem thy life with mine
My soul shall smart my heart shall bleed for thine
Sinner, Oh Groundless deeds, O Love beyond decree
the offender dies to set the offender free

1770
Zaccheus short of stature fain would see
his Saviour pass and climb into a Tree,
if we by Faith would see this glorious King,
Our thoughts must mount on contemplations Wing.

1770
Dear Saviour oh! What ails this heart, sure tis of stone
it cannot 'nor yet resent the death of thee
whose death alone could ransom me.

1778
Lord I address Thy heavenly throne
Call me a child of Thine
Send down the spirit of Thy Son
To form my heart divine.
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

503
In thy fair book of life divine
My God inscribe my name
There let it fill some humble Place
Beneath the slaughtered Lamb
Rev. Isaac Watts. Lyric Poems Sacred to Devotion. Verse XII.

504
Father of all in Heaven and earth supreme
Praised blessed & hallowed be Thy awful name
Thy Kingdom haste Thy sovereign will be done
Alice on earth as near Thy radiant throne
Give daily bread & may our sins receive
Of Thee forgiveness even as we forgive
From all temptation guard our steps we pray
And turn from vice to virtues better way
To Thy blest Kingdom every heart incline
For goodness power & glory all are Thine.

505
While Shepherds watch'd their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around

506
Cir. 1780
Who walk below In Light and Love
Are sure to live With Christ above.

507
May works of nature and of art
Combine to raise our thoughts to God
And Jesus Christ his grace impart
To guide us to his blest abode.

508
When our Nature he assumd
Redeemd the world from sin

509
Our Father who in Heaven art,
All hallowed be thy name.
Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done,
Throughout this earthly frame.

508
As cheerfully as by those,
Who dwells with thee on high,
Lord, let thy bounty day by day
Our daily food supply.

1781

1781

1781

1781

1781

As we forgive our enemies,
Thy pardon Lord we crave,
Into temptation, lead us not,
But thus from Evil save.

For Kingdom, power and glory
All belong, O, Lord to thee,
Thine from Eternity they were
And thine shall ever be.

Tate & Brady's Hymnal. Hymn XXXI.
510
Wash Lord and purify my heart
and make it clean in every part

1786
And when its clean, Lord keep it to,
for that is more than I can do.

511
1. Teach me to feel another's woe
To hide the fault I see
That mercy I to others shew
That mercy shew to me.

1787
2. While some in Folly's Pleasures roll,
And seek the joys that hurt the soul,
Be mine that silent calm repast
A Peaceful conscience to the last.


512
In his blest life
I see the path and in his death the price
And in his great ascent the proof supreme
Heare it, O ye Nation, hear it O ye dead
He rose, he rose, he burst the bars of death

1788
The loss of gold is great
The loss of time is more

1792
The loss of Jesus is so great
That no more can restore.

513
Nothing beneath the sun can give
That bliss to which our Souls aspire

1792
If God we love, if Christ we live
Our joys shall equal our desire.

514
1. Jesus permit thy gracious name to stand
As the first efforts of an infants hand

1793
2. And while her fingers o'er this canvass move
Engage her tender heart to seek thy love.
With thy dear children let her share a part
And write thy name thyself upon her heart.

515
Hosanna to King David's son
Who reigns on a superior throne
We bless the prince of heavenly birth
Who brings Salvation down to earth.

1798
Let every nation, every age
In this delightful work engage
Old men & babes in Zion sing
The growing glories of her King.

Isaac Watts. Hymns. Book III. XLII.

516
By Truth conducted, and by Scripture taught
To Christ the Door, the humble Youth is brought,
Sees and admires him, as the Rose; the Vine;
The Tree; the Shepherd; and the Ark divine.

1794
1 English Notes and Queries says that this verse was written by the Rev. John Newton for his niece, Miss Elizabeth Catlett. He was at the time Rector of St. Mary's Woolnooth, London.
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

518

Within the Rock the Rock Himself Was Laid
Which Both the tomb and the tomb Maker Made
He Was a Man No Such Man Beside
Lived Without Sin And yet for sin He dyed

519

Virgins and youth engage
To sound his praise divine

While Infancy and age
Their feeble voices join

520

2. Jesus who reigns above the sky
And keeps the world in awe
Was once a child as young as I
And kept his father's law.

6. Then why should I so long delay
What others learnt so soon
I would not pass another day
Without this work begun


521

"THE 76 HYMN"

Lo He Comes With Clouds Descending
Once For Favor'd Sinners Slain
Thousand Thousand Saints Attending
Hallelujah Hallelujah Amen

Ev'ry Eye Shall Now Behold Him
Rob'd In Dreadful Majesty
They Who Set At Nought And Sold Him
Pierce'd And Nail'd Him To The Tree
Deeply Wailing Shall the true Messiah be

Ev'ry Island sea And Mountain
Heav'n And Earth Shall bee Away
All who Hate Him must Confounded
Hear the Trump Proclaim the Day
Come To Judgment Come Away

Now Redemption Long Expected
See in Solemn pomp Appear
All His Saints By Man Rejected
Now Shall Meet Him in The Air
Hallelujah See The Day of God Appear

Answer Thine Own Bride And Spirit
Hasten Lord The General Doom
The Low Heav'n And Earth Inherit
Take Thy Pining Exile Home
All creation Travails groans and Bids Thee Come

Yea Amen Let All Adore Thee
Rigt On Thine Eternal Throne
Saviour Take The Pow'r And Glory
Claim The Kingdom For Thine Own
O Come quickly Hallelujah
Come Lord Come"

Rev. J. Cunnieck, 1752; Rev. Charles Wesley, 1758.

522

1. Give to your God immortal praise.
   Mercy & Truth is all his ways
   Wonders of Grace to God belong.
   Repeat his mercies in your song.

2. Give the Lord of Lords renown
   The King of Kings with glory crown.
   His mercies ever shall endure
   Where Lords & Kings are known no more.

PLATE XCIX

Nancy Hall's Sampler. 1788
Miss Polly Bafe's School, Providence, R. I.
Owned by Mrs. W. C. Greene
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

3. Now begin the heavenly theme
Sing aloud in Jesus name
Ye who Jesus kindness prove
Triumph in redeeming love.

4. Ye who see the earthly grace
Beaming in the Savior's face
On to Canaan on ye move
Praise & bless redeeming love.

528
Keep far from a careless heart
From which my Saviour would depart

O, Bless and prosper all my ways,
That they may issue in thy praise

1797
Swift fly the years & rise the expected morn
O spring to light, auspicious Babe be born
See nature hastens her earliest wreath to bring
With all the incense of the breathing spring
See lofty Lebanon his herd advance,
See nodding forests on the mountain dance
See spicy clouds from lowly sharon rise
And carmel's flowery top perfumes the skies.
Hark a glad voice the lonely desert cheers,
Prepare the way a God a God appears
A God a God the vocal hills reply
The rocks proclaim the approaching Deity,
Lo earth receives him from the bending skies
Sink down ye mountains, & ye vallies rise
With heads declined ye cedars homage pay
He smooth ye rocks ye rapid floods give way
The Saviour comes by ancient bards foretold,
Hear him ye deaf & all ye blind behold
He from thick films shall purge the visual ray
And on the sightless eye-ball pour the day
Tis he the obstructed paths of sound shall hear
And bid new musick charm the unfolding ears,
The dumb shall sing the lame his crutch forget
And leap exulting like the bounding roe.

325
Ye Hearts with youthful Vigor warm
In smiling Crowds draw near
And turn from every mortal charm
A Savior's Voice to hear.

The Soul that longs to see my Face
Is sure my Love to gain
And those that early seek my Grace
Shall never seek in vain.

He Lord of all the Worlds on high
Stoops to converse with you
And lays his radiant Glories by
Your Friendship to Pursue.

What Object Lord my Soul should move
If once compar'd with thee
What Beauty should command my Love
Like what in Christ I see.

Away ye False delusive Toys
Vain Tempters of the Mind
Tis here I fix my lasting Choice
For here true Bliss I find.

AMERICAN SAMPLERS

526

1798

1. Beset with snares on ev'ry hand
In life' uncertain path I stand
Father Divine! diffuse thy light,
To guide my doubtful footsteps right.

2. Engage this roving treacherous Heart
To fix on Mary's better Part
To scorn the Trifles of a Day
For Joys that none can take away.

*Philip Doddridge.*

527

1799

Upon his head shall honours rest
And every age pronounce Him blessed.

528

1799

In vain doth earthly life afford
A momentary shade
It rises like the prophet's gourd,
And withers o'er my head

But of my Saviour's love possest,
No more for earth I pine
Secure of everlasting rest
Beneath the heavenly vine

529

Cir. 1799

If you know Christ you need no little more
If not all's lost that you have learnt before.

530

1800

LoVing - Jesus - Gentle - Lamb
In - thy - Gracious - hands - I - am
Make - Me - Saviour - What - Thou - Art
Live - Thyself - Within - My - Heart

I - Shall - Then - Shew - Forth - Thy - Prai-
Serve - Thee - All - My - Happy - Days
Then - The - World - Shall - Always - See
Christ - The - Holy - Child - In - Me.


531

1800

Come Lord and never from me go
This world's a darksome Place
I find no Pleasure here below
When thou dost veil thy Face

There's no such thing as Pleasure here
My Jesus is my all
As thou dost shine or disappear
My Pleasures rise and fall

Come spread thy Saviour on my Frame
No sweetness is as sweet
Till I get up to sing thy name
Where all thy Singers meet.

532

1801

Teach me to feel anothers smart,
And teach my tears to flow

Teach me to sooth the sorrowing heart
And give relief to woe.

533

1801

Almighty Power whose tender care
Did infancy protect,

Let riper years thy favour share
And every step direct.
534 1802
I can be safe and free from care
On any shore if thou be there

535 1803
Jesus invites young children near
Oh, may we straight Obey
Give us, O Lord, the attentive ear
And teach our hearts to pray.

536 1804
Be Christ my pattern and my guide
His image may I bear
O may I tread his sacred steps
And his bright glories share

537 1805
The Saviour who in glory reigns
Who made the earth & sea
Whose arm unnumbered worlds sustains
Was once a child like me.
He stooped so low that I might rise,
To dwell with him above
Lord send thy blessing from the skies
To teach a child thy love.

538 1805
As this fair sampler shall continue still
The guide and model of my future skill
May Christ the great exemplar of mankind
Direct my ways and regulate my mind.

539

AN ACROSTICK
Love O Love thine origin are divine
Of all human emotions the most sublime
Verily thou first came down from above
Ever thy name will be known for Gods love

540 1806
Yonder amazing sight I see
The incarnate Son of God
Expireing on the accursed tree
And weltering in his blood
Mrs. Barbauld. Hymn on the "Death of Christ."

541 1808
Bear Thou In Mind
The Saviour Kind
Who Did Upon A Tree
His Body Rent
His Blood Was Spent
And All For Love Of The.

542 1808
Precept may teach, example move
And living pattern, lead to love;
N’or love alone; but imitate
The truly Good and therefore great;
And dost thou pant, dear girl, to find
To best examplar for the mind?
Which n’er shall lead thy yough astray;
To follow vice in pleased way,
N’or tempt thy feet to heedless rove
Where Serpent man in ambush sleeps
N’or heed the ruined girl that weeps.
Is this thy wish, my lovely friend,
On Mary’s steps do thou attend,
She leads to Jesus sacred feet
And there is Virtues peaceful seat.
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

548
No man's tongue can tell
What grief to him befell
1809
When he was doomed to die
On Mount Calvary

544
Silence and thought the mind improve
They kindle joy in pious hearts
1810
On them descends the mystic dove
And every Christian grace imparts

545
ON CHRISTMAS DAY
What words, what voices can we bring,
Which way our accents raise,
To welcome our mysterious King,
And sing a Saviour's praise.
1810
O 'tis too little all we Can,
For this unbounded Love,
All that was ever wrote by Man,
Or sung in Hymns above.

546
1. The youth may fade with all its bloom
And nervous strength decline
Yet age shall yield a rich perfume
If innocence be thine
1810
2. He carve my passion on the bark
And every wounded tree
Shall droop and bear some mystic mark
That Jesus died for me.

547
The Lord is come the heavens proclaim
His birth the nations learn his name
An unknown star directs the road
Of eastern sages to their God.
1811
All ye bright armies of the skies
Go worship where the saviour lies
Angel and Kings before him bow
Those gods on high and gods below.
Let idols totter to the ground
And their own worshippers Confound
But Judah shout but Zion sing
And earth confess her sovereign king.

Isaac Watts. Hymnal. Book II. CVII.

548
The soul who seeks me shall obtain
Immortal wealth and heavenly gain
1812
Immortal life is his reward
Life and the favor of the Lord.

549
Before 1813
All ye faithful servants are of our almighty King,
both high and low and small and great, His praise devoutly sing.
Let us rejoice and render thanks to his most Holy name.
Rejoice rejoice for now is come the marriage of the Lamb.
His bride herself has ready made How pure and white her dress
Which is her saints Integrity and spotless holiness.
O therefore blest is every one who to the marriage feast
and Holy Supper of the Lamb is called a welcome guest.
PLATE C

Nancy Winsor’s Sampler. 1786
Miss Polly Bache’s School, Providence, R. I.
Owned by Mrs. John H. Mason

Plate presented by the Rhode Island Society of the Colonial Dames
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

550
SHEPHERDS rejoice lift up your eyes,
And send your fears away,
News from the region of the skies,
The saviour's born to day.

1813
Go shepherds where the infant lies,
And see his humble throne,
With gladness sparkling in your eyes,
Go and behold the son.

Tate & Brady's Hymnal. Hymn XXXIII. Verses 1 and 4.

551
May grace and truth preserve my youth
From sin and danger free.

1813
And I be led by Christ my head
To fountains rich and free.

552
Attend dear Girl the words of truth
Let no false way deform thy Youth
Make every thought obedient move

Cir. 1813
Inclind to feel a Savior's love
Rest not thy hope beneath the skies
A heart renewed to Heaven will rise.

553
Let the sweet work of prayer & praise,
Employ my youngest breath,

1814
Thus I am prepared for longer days,
Or fit for early death.


554
Tis true tis long ere I began
To seek to live forever

Cir. 1814
But now I run as fast as I can
Tis better late than never.

555
Jesus all hail, Thou risen Savior hail
At thy command the seventh trump shall sound
The sun retires, the moon, the stars turn pale
And heaven and earth and sea no more be found etc.

556
Break Forth into singing ye trees of the Wood
for Jesus is bringing Lost sinners to God.

1814

556a
O, may I stand before the lamb
When earth and sea are fled

1815
And hear the judge pronounce my name
With blessings on my head

557
O Lord regard me from above
And grant me my request

1815
And lead me on by faith and love
To lean upon thy breast
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

558
May I now in the morning of my day
Resolve to choose the narrow way
The way that leads to life and peace
Where all trouble and sorrow cease.

559
Some listen to the scripture's voice
Its sacred truths obey
With wisdom then ye shall rejoice
In Christ the only way.

560
Behold the Savior at thy door
He gently knocks, has knocked before
Has waited long, is waiting still
You treat no other friend so ill
Admit him or the hour's at hand
When at his door denied you'll stand.


561
In Sharon's lovely rose
Immortal beauties shine
Its sweet refreshing fragrance shows
Its origin divine

562
Observe the rising lily's snowy grace;
Observe the various vegetable race
They neither toil nor spin but careless grow,
Yet see how warm they blush how bright they glow!
Will he not care for you ye faithless say?
Is he unwise? or are ye less than they

563
Now in thy youth attend to truth
let Jesus be thy guide,
Be always mindful of the Lord
Prepare to be his bride.

564
O Render thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love.

565
In other men we faults can spy
And blame the mote that dims the eye
Each little spark and blemish find
To our own stronger errors blind
Ere we remark another's sin
Let our own conscience look within

566
Welcome sweet day of rest
that saw the Lord arise
Welcome to this reviving breast
and these rejoicing eyes
The king himself comes near
and feasts his saints to day
here we may sit and see him here
and love and Praise and Pray

Isaac Watts. Hymns and Spiritual Songs. XIV. Verses 1 and 2.
PLATE CI

LYDIA CHURCH'S SAMPLER. NEW HAVEN, CONN. 1791
MRS. MANSFIELD'S SCHOOL

Owned by the Hartford Historical Society
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

1826

EVENING MEDITATION ON THE CRUCIFIXION
My Lord my Saviour died, For guilty sinners sake:
The tokens of his love Oft keep mine eyes awake.
I cannot chuse but mourn, That He should suffer so;
And yet it is the source Whence all my comforts flow.
I cannot chuse but mourn, Whose sin made him To bleed;
And yet such sacrifice My soul from death hath freed.
Twas not the treacherous Jews That did my Lord betray;
It was heinous sins, More treacherous far than they.
Twas not the soldier's spear That pierc'd my Saviour's side,
Twas my Ingratitude. My unbelief, my pride.
These were the bloody thorns That did his temples wound.
And caus'd those sacred drops, That did bedew the ground.
And when his Father's wrath Drew forth that bitter cry.
He yielded up his life For rebels such as I.
And can I chuse but mourn, When skies and rocks did rend.
And Nature veil'd her face, At sight of such an end.
But haste My soul to view. Thy happiness restor'd,
And death and hell subdu'd. By the triumphant Lord.
Put off thy mourning weed, Thy Jesus reigns on high.
Receiving gifts for men, For rebels such as I.

1826

568

And must I Part with all I Have
My dearest Lord for Thee.
It is But right since Thou hast done
Much more than this for me.

1827

569

Jesus lover of my soul
Let me to thy bosom fly

570

Hopes vivid beams the fancy cheers
As down the slopes of ills we stray

571

Mary loved her Master
And washed his holy feet

572

Happy the soul where innocence does reign
Where pure religion does its right maintain

573

To God who guards us all the night
And gives us length of days

1828

Ill Let It go, One Look from Thee
Will more than make Amends
For all the Losses I Sustain
Of Credit, Riches, Friends.

1827

569

While the billows near me roar
While the tempest still is nigh.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

1827

570

Smiles through the wilderness of tears
The sunshine of a brighter day

1828

571

Here I am coming after
His blessing may I greet

1828

572

Where truth and piety its actions sway
And all its pleasure is its God t'obey.

1830

573

To God who sheds the morning light
Be honour, love and praise.
328 AMERICAN SAMPLERS

574

575

576

577

578

579

580

1830 RELIGION

Beyond the narrow vale of time,
Where bright celestial ages roll,
Firm as a rock elevated mind
Stands Faith the comforter of human kind.
Against each earthly evil we endure
She points at one an everlasting cure
Let all my thoughts & actions rise
From innocence & truth & thou
Jesus thy gracious name I will inscribe
Be Thou my Counsellor, my Friend and guide
Protect me from the dangerous snares of youth
And write upon my heart thy word of truth.
To Thee my God will I devote
The morning of my days
Lord how delightful tis to see
A whole assembly worship thee
Sweet are thy works my God my King
To praise thy name give thanks and sing

To scenes eternal scenes sublime,
She points the way and leads the soul.
Soft smiling hope thou anchor of the mind
And only comforter the wretched find
All fly to thee when troubles wring the heart
To soothe by future prospect present smart
O Lord will not despise
The Prayers of early youth.

In Isaac Watts. Divine Songs for Children. XXVIII.

To show thy works by Morning Light
And talk of all thy truths at night

INC PRAISE OF THE VIRTUES

581

1724

Be not wise
in thy own eyes.
Be just and wise
and virtue prize
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

582

1724

Beauty and virtue when they do meet
with a good education make a lady complete

583

1730

Vertuous Man Needs No Great Dangers Fear
No troubled Conscience Nor Black Despair
Can th[e]re Find Place Or Room to harbour there

Vertue in Man guides him the safest way
as the bright son that rules the gracious day
Doth on his head as beauteous rays display

584

1737

VIRTUE AN[O]D] LOVE
IS FROM ABOVE

585

1742

The winter tree resembles me
Whose sap lies in the root,
The spring draws nigh; as it, so I
Shall bud, I hope, and shoot.

586

1742

1. O that Mine Eye Might Closed Be
To What Becomes Me Not To See
That Deafness might Possess Mine Ear
To What concerns Me Not To Hear
2. That Truth My Tongue Might Alway Tie
From Ever Speaking Foolishly
That No Vain Thought Might Ever Rest
Or Be Conceived In My Breast
3. that by each word each deed each thought
glory to my god be brought
but what are wishes lord on the!

587

1742

Where The Contented Mind Is Known
There Is As well In Cres
Of Solitude Where Thy Son Lies Down
In Everlasting Peace
True Peace And Joy Not To Be Found
In Vain Thrillstial Things.
True Holy Praises Doth B—— V——
The King of Kings

588

1748

Les enfants son comme des jeune plante
Avec grand soin il faut les cultivatez
Cest un devoir qui nous doit captives
pour les remplire de vertus excellente

589

1755

Force may indeed the heart invade
but Kindness only can persuade
Shun the ———:
With the ———
(rest undecipherable)
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

590
Modest Attire And Meekness Signify
a Mind Composed of Native Purity

1755
Yea Modesty Doth Many Ways Express
To All Beholders Innate Comeliness.

591
Lay All the Steps of Pride Aside
Let Truth And Wisdom Be Your Guide

1756
Let All Thy Homage be To Wisdom Paid
Seek Her Protection and In Love Her Aid

592
Consider well some by past days
On former Times reflect

1760
And see if thou in all thy ways
Are truly Circumspect.

593
[1760–5]
Make much of precious Time While in your power.
Be careful well to husband every Hour
or Time will come when you shall sore lament
The unhappy minutes that you have misspent.

594
1761
"ON RELIGION"

1. If I [am right, O teach my heart]
Still in the right to stay
If I am wrong thy grace impart
To find that better way

2. Save me alike from foolish pride
Or impious discontent
At aught thy wisdom has deny'd
Or aught thy goodness lent

3. This day be bread and peace my lot
All else beneath the Sun
Thou know'st if best bestowed or not
And let thy will be done

595
In books or work and healthful play,
Let my first years be past,

1762
That I may give for every day,
A good account at last.


596
To vindicate my Works and Tell
I'll make no more pretence

1763
Not one of all my thousand Faiths
Can bear a just Defence

597
Let not thy mind be lifted high,
but grace thy face with modesty.

1763

598
Beauty And Pride We Often Find
Betrays The Weakness Of The Mind

1766
He Handsom Is And Merit Praise
That Handsom Dos The Proverb Says
PLATE CII

Hetty Lees' Sampler. 1799

Owned by Mrs. Henry E. Coe
599  1770
Trust not to those who love
What God doth disapprove

600  1771
Why Virtue dost thou blame desire,
Which Nature hath impress

601  1772
1. How blest the maid who circling years improve
   Her God the object of her warmest love
2. Whose useful hours successive as they glide
   The book the Needle and the Pen divide
3. Who sees her parents heart exult with joy
   And the fond tear stands sparkling in their eye.
4. Blest with the hope when the lifes cares dismiss
   Of a Kind welcome to the realms of bliss

602  1773
Age does alas disclose the —— to wise
A thousand troubles hid from youthful eyes

603  1774
Time has Wings and swiftly flies
Youth and Beauty fade away
Virtue is the only prize
Whose sacred joys will ne'er decay

604  1774
O Youth thy Duty Observe
So Ne'er shall thy Pleasures Decay
Twill Prove the Best Honour to Serve
The Glory Twil be to Obey.

605  1775
When Wild Ambition In The Heart We Find
Farewel Content And Quiet Of The Mind
For Glittering Clouds We Leave The Solid Shore
And Wonted Happiness Returns No More

606  1776
1. Let spotless innocence and truth
   All my actions guide
   And guard my unprotected youth
   From vanity and pride.

607  1775
Know then this truth enough for man to know,
Virtue alone is happiness below

*Alexander Pope.* "Essay on Man."
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

608 1775
Seek Virtue and of that Posses
To Providence resign the rest
Early your thought to Virtue bend
Forgive your foe and love your friend.

609 17—
(VIRTUE AND HONOR — 1806)
1. Virtue's the chiefest Beauty of the mind
   The noblest Ornament of Human-Kind
2. Virtues our Safe guard and our Leading Star
   That Stirs up reason though the senses err.

610 1780
Oh Heavenly Virtue Thine A Sacred Flame
And Still My Soul Pays Homage To Thy Name.

611 1782
While idle drones supinely dream of fame
The industrious actually do get the same.

612 1783
With early virtues plant your breast
The spacious Arts of Vice detest
* * * * * * * *
Learn to contain all Praise betimes
For flattery's the nurse of crimes.

John Gay. Dedication of his Fables to William, Duke of Cumberland.

613 1783
[THE BULL AND THE MASTIFF]
Seek you to train your Favorite Boy,
Each caution every care employ,
And ere you Venture to confide
Let his Preceptor's Heart be tried
Weigh well his Manners Life and Scope
On these depends thy future hope

John Gay. Fable IX.

614 1783
INDUSTRY
Observe the Ant for she instructs the man
And Preaching Labour gathering all she can
Then brings it to increase her Heap at home
Against the Winter which she knows will come
And when that comes she creeps abroad no more
But lies at home and Feasts upon her store

615 1784
In this wide world the scene of woe,
let virtue be thy choice
From her clear stream, all comforts flow,
that can the soul rejoice.

1Specious.
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

616  
1784  
Stamp virtue's law upon thy youthful heart  
Then meek eyed innocence shall never thee desert;  
But thou shalt imitate the rising sun,  
Increase thy virtuous splendor till life's glass hath run.

617  
1784  
1. Let Virtue be  
a guide to the  
2. And Innocence  
Be thy defence

618  
1785  
I blush to This Morn To See The Sun  
When I A Day His Work Is Done  
So Far Advance His Stage

619  
1785  
Excess of wit may often time beguile,  
Jests are not always pardoned by a smile—  
Men may disguise their malice at the heart,  
and seem at ease though pained with inward smart

620  
1785  
In Virtues ways  
I spend my days

621  
1785  
1. Let me O God my labours so employ  
That a competency may enjoy.  
2. I ask no more than my life's wants supply  
And leave their due to others when I die.

622  
1785  
Beauty Is a Flower That Fadeth Away  
But Virtue Is a Jewel That Will Never Decay.

623  
1785  
Cast off all needless and Distrustful Care  
Little is enough and much a Snare

624  
1786  
Honour and renown  
will the ingenious crown
334

AMERICAN SAMPLERS

625

1786

The maid who led by wisdom's guiding hand,
Seek's virtue's temple and her law revere:
She, She alone in honour's dome shall stand,
Crow'd with Rewards and rais'd above her peers
Recording annals shall preserve her name,
And give her virtues to immortal fame.

626

1787

Cato doth say to Old and to Young
The first steps to Virtue is bridle the Tongue.

627

1787

1. Beauty soon grows familiar to the eye
   Virtue alone has charms that never die
2. For blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds
   And tho' a late a sure reward succeeds


628

1788

O Heaven kind, New form my mind,
And give me views divine.

629

1788

That my small sum of days to come
With nobler deeds may shine.

Whatever different path mankind pursue
Oh happiness 'tis thee we keep in view
'Tis thee in every action we intend
The noblest motive and superior end.

630

1790

Patience will wipe the streaming tear
And hope will paint the pallid cheek of fear
Content will always happiness supply
And Virtue calls a blessing from on high.

631

1790

1. Conscience distasteful truths may tell
   But mark her sacred lessons well
2. Whoever lives with her at strife
   Loses his better friend for life

632

1790

The Charms of Beauty soon will fade
To Time must yield their power
But Virtues Charms tho' Time invade
Live to the latest hour.
Thy choice Be Virtue then thy Guide her Charms
Listen attentive to her guardian Voice
Her bright example keep in constant view
And all her precepts steadily pursue.
Let Modesty (the females best defence)
Sweetness of temper, Truth, Benevolence
With all the virtues that true bliss impart
Possess thy mind & ever rule thy heart.
PLATE CIII

Caroline Vaughan's Sampler. 1818
Mary Walden's School
Owned by Mrs. Miles White, Jr.
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

1790
1. Let Youth To Virtue's Shrine Repair, 2. Borne Upwards On Seraphic Wing,
And Men Their Tribute Bring Their Happy Souls Shall Soar,
Old Age Shall Lose Its Load of Care, And There Enjoy Eternal Spring,
Death Shall Lose Its Sting. Nor Fear A Winter More

634
Tho Plunged In Ills And Exercised In Care For Blessings Always Wait On Virtous Deeds
Yet Never Let The Noble Mind Despair And Tho a late a Sure Reward Succeeds.

1799
Tho plung in ills and Exercised with [care] When prest by dangers and beset ———
Yet never let the noble mind desp[air] The gods their timely succor ———

635
To crown both my Age and my Youth Since nothing but Virtue & truth
Let me mark where Religion has trod Can reach to the Throne of my God.

636
Constraint in all things makes the pleasure less
Sweet is the love that comes with willingness.

637
External Pomp and Visible Success
Sometimes contributes to Our Happiness
But that which makes us Genuine and Refined
I A Good Conscience and a Soul Resigned.

638
ON HUMAN GRANDEUR
'Tis not in Grandeur peace of mind to give,
Nor are those happiest who in splendor live,
Content alone those blessings can bestow,
Which teach the mind with heart-felt Joy to glow.
Banish vain care and all her dismal train,
And give true pleasure unallay'd by pain.

639
'Tis Virtue only makes our bliss below
And all our knowledge is ourselves to know.


640
The frowns of fortune ne'er regard Virtue shall meet her sure reward
But trust Almighty Lové In realms of bliss above.
641  1793
Be careful your innocence ere to maintain
Be assured it is worthy your care
Since no other distress so deprives us of hope
Or so soon sinks the soul in despair.

642  1794
Let Virtue's lamp thy footsteps guide
and shun the dangerous heights of pride,
the peaceful vale the golden mean
the path of life perseue serene.

643  1794
For age & want save while you may
No morning sun lasts a whole day.

644  1794
Our youthful passions soon will take their flight
What flows from virtue gives sincere delight

645  1794
1. In all my behaviour, I try to do well
   In all my improvement I'll try to excel
2. May I govern my passions with absolute sway
   And grow wiser and better as life were away.
Dr. Walter Pope. "The Old Man's Wish."

646  1794
"Virtue outshines the stars, outlives the tomb
   Climbs up to heaven and finds a peaceful home."
Mr. Pope."

647  1795
Count that day lost whose low descending sun
Views from thy hand no worthy action done.

648  1795
Let virtue inoence and truth
Bring reward to sorry youth
That learning will direct the mind
The path of happiness to find.
So where celestial virtue wind
Form an incomparable mind
Crowns, scepters, beauties choice and are
Stand out as shining servants there.

649  Cir. 1795
When Virtue's paths do first appear
They lead the mind to be sin[cere]
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

650 1796
Thrice blest is he who through life's thorny road
Can pass with pleasure and without a sigh
Who views unmoved this frailty of abode
Who lives in peace, and never fears to die
Who craves but little, and but little wants
Whose aims are noble, and his vices few.

651 1796
The Daily Labours of the Bee
Awake my Soul to Industry
And from the most minute and mean
A virtuous mind can morals glean.

652 1796
1. Be you to others kind and true
As you would have others be to you
2. Nor neither do nor say to men
What you are unwilling to take again
Isaac Watts. Divine Songs for Children.

653 1796
Sweetly blooms the rose of may
Glitt'ring with the tears of morn
So insidious smiles betray
While they hide the treach'rous thorn

654 1797
Improve thy time
Now in thy prime

655 1797
1. I envy no other birth nor fame
Their little train or dress
Nor have my pride estretch its aim
Beyond what I possess
2. I ask not, wish not to appear
More beauteous, rich or gay
Lord make me wiser every year
And better every day

656 1797
Sweet the roseate breath of morn
Sweet the blossom of the thorn
Sweet the incense violets raise
Sweeter far the breath of praise
Sweet and useful when it draws
The tender mind to virtues cause

657 1797
Remark this truth, enough to know
Virtue in youth, is bliss below.
Seek virtue, and of that possest,
To Providence resign the rest.

658 1797
To lead the tender mind to virtue's bower
Pluck out the weed & cultivate the flower
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

659  1797
Reasons whole pleasure all the Joys of sense
Lie in three wo[r]ds health peace and competence
But health consists with temperance alone
And peace oh Virtue peace is all thy own.

659a  1798
First Follow nature and you Judgment frame
By her Just standard, which is still the same
Art from that fund a Just suply Provides
Work without Show and without PomP Presides

660  1798
1. Would you the bloom of youth should last  2. Time which all things else removes
Tis virtue that must bind it fast       Still heightens virtue and improves.

661  1798
How empty learning And how vain is art
But as it mends the life And guides the heart

662  1798
Virtue's sacred lamp alone               Where happiness forever shines
Unerring points the way                  With unpolluted ray

663  1799
Ye heavens from high the dewy nectar pour,
And in soft silence, shed the kindly shower,
The sick and weak the healing plant shall aid,
From storms a shelter and from heat a shade
All crimes shall cease and ancient fraud shall fail,
Returning justice lift aloft her scale,
Peace o'er the world her olive wand extend,
And white rob'd innocence from heav'n descend.

664  1799
----- ----- ----- thy breast               Where every bright virtue alternately glows
That seat of soft passion, that bosom of rest lil a form that is spotless and fair as my

665  1799
Youth like softened wax with ease will take
Those images that first impressions make
If those are fair their actions will be bright,
If foul, they'll clouded be with shades of night.
PLATE CIV

Sally Johnson’s Sampler. Newburyport, Mass. 1799

Owned by Mrs. Francis A. Goodhue
Plate presented by Mrs. Arthur Crittenden Smith
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

666
Here in this green and shady bower
Delicious fruit and fragrant flowers

1799
Virtue shall dwell within this seat
Virtue alone can make it sweet

667
Youth's a s't scene
But trust her not

17—
Her minutes fly
More swift than thought.

668
Still let bright virtue shine contest
With sweet discretion kind

17—
Let mildness calm the peaceful breast
And wisdom guide the mind.

669
Let Virtue be thy constant guide
And truth in ev'ry word Preside

1800
Whilst knowledge gives to life a zest
And pure religion makes thee blest

670
The little ant for one poor grain
Labours & toils & strives
But we who have a Heaven to obtain
(unfinished)

671
O Praise thy language was by Heaven designed—
As manna to the faint bewildered mind,
Beauty and diffidence whose hearts rejoice—
In the kind comfort of thy heavenly voice.
In this wild wood of life wert thou not nigh
Must like the wandering babes lie down and die.
But thy sweet accents wake new vital powers
And make this thorny path a path of flowers

672
ODE TO PEACE

Come peace of mind delightful guest
Return and make thy downy nest
Once more in this sad heart
Nor riches I nor Power Pursue
Nor hold forbidden Joys in view
We therefore need not Part
Where wilt thou dwell if not with me
From avarice and ambition free
And Pleasure's fatal wiles

1 Youth is a shadow.

For whom also dost thou prepare
The sweets that I was wont to share
The banquet of thy smiles
For thee I Panted for thee I Prized
For thee I gladly sacrificed
What ere I loved before
And shall I see thee start away
And helpless hopeless hear thee say
Fareweel we meet no more
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

673

1800
THE HERMIT
1. At the close of the day when the hamlet is still
   And mortals the sweet of forgetfulness prove
   When naught but the torrent is heard on the hill
   And nought but the nightingale's song in the grove
   Twas then by the cave of the mountain afar
   The hermit his song of the night thus began
   No more with himself or with nature at war
   He thought as a sage while he felt as a man

2. Oh why thus abandon to darkness and woe
   Why thus to . . . flows thy sad strain
   For spring shall return and a favor bestow
   And no trace of misfortune thy bosom retain.
   See truth, love and mercy in triumph descending
   And nature all glowing in Edens first bloom
   On the cold cheek of death smiles and roses are blending
   And beauty immortal awakes from the tomb.
   (last lines of 6th verse)

Can be found in "The Songster's Companion." Brattleboro, Vt. 1815.
No author given. Another book gives the author as "Beattie."

674

1801
Candour enrobed in spotless white appears
   Around her head a fragrant wreath she wears
   Indulgence uniformly marks her reign
   While information mingles in her train
   And as the spark of genius brightning glows
   The weed of merit gladly she bestows.

675

1801
AN ACROSTIC TO MISS ANNA SANDERS

A virtuous life is surely worth
No small expense or care
Nor is the Ruby so Esteem'd
As virtuous persons are
So Anna you should lead your life
And always keep in view
Never from virtue to depart
Delightful is its due
Even in youth be this thy care
Religion always to revere
So that its Blessing you may share

"To Miss Anna Sanders by her very affectionate friend Luther Bayer"

676

1802
THE CONTRAST
1. Virtue alone has that to give
   Which makes it worth our while to live
   For if we live our life in peace
   And if we die our joys increase.

2. Now Vice can only that supply
   Which makes it pain to live or die
   For if we live tis' pain tomorrow
   And if we die tis' endless sorrow.
PLATE CV

Elizabeth Stevens’s Sampler, 1810
New York Public School, No. 13
Owned by Mrs. E. E. Wallace
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

1802
Let virtue guide your mind to rest
The Innocent alone are truly blest

1802
Be sovereign grace the guardian of my youth,
May Heaven-born virtue in my breast preside,
While Wisdom, honour, innocence and truth,
Attend my steps, and all my actions guide.

1803
Happy the youth who always treads
Fair virtues path which upward leads
To climes beyond the sky,

1803
There seasons no more run their round
But constant verdure clothes the ground
And air breathes love and joy

1803
1. Virtue not rolling suns the mind matures
2. Happy the soul that virtue shows
To fit the place of her repose
Needless to move for she can dwell
In her own Grand sire's Hall as well
Virtue that never loves to roam
And easy on a native throne
Of humble turf sits gently down.

1804
Peace thou white robb'd child of light
Thine is every softer scene
Young eyed pleasure gay delight

1804
Still attend thy sylvan reign
Whene'er thou deign'st to be the guest

1804
PROCRASTINATION
Be wise today 'tis madness to defer
Next day the fatal precedent will plead
Thus on till wisdom is pushed out of life
Procrastination is the thief of Time.

Edward Young. "Night Thoughts." Night I.

1804
I choose the path of heav'nly truth
And glory in my choice

1804
Not all the riches of the earth
Could make me so rejoice

1804
How Great The Blessing And How Vast The Art
To Live On Little With A Thankful Heart.

1804
Be my Ambition only to excell
In the blest art, the art of doing well.
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

1805
She fares the best whose every virtuous deed
With truth is registered in realms above
Eternal happiness shall be her need
Crowned by the blessing of th' Almighty's love.

1805
Oh innocence protect my youth
And guide me in the paths of truth.

1805
Virtue's the friend of life
The soul of health
The poor man's comfort
And the rich man's wealth.

1805
Quite equal to our Being's aim
The space to virtue given
And every minute well improved
Secures an age in Heaven.

1805
Let us suppose the virtuous mind a rose,
Which nature plants and education blows

1805
Let virtue prove your never fading bloom,
For mental beauty will survive the tomb

1805
The only amaranthine flower on earth
Is virtue: The only lasting treasure—truth

William Cowper.

1805
1. What is the blooming tincture of the skin
   To peace of mind and harmony within
   Or the bright sparkling of the finest eye
   To the soft soothing of a calm reply
   2. Can comliness of form or shape or air,
      With comliness of words or deeds compare.
      No. those at first the unwise heart may gain,
      But these, these only can the heart retain.

Nathaniel Low's Almanack. 1804.

1806
Oh may our follies like the falling trees
Be stripped ev'ry leaf by autumn's wind
May ev'ry branch of vice embrace the breeze
And nothing leave but virtue's fruit behind
Then when old age life's winter shall appear
In conscious hope all future ills we'll brave
With fortitude our disillusions bear
And sink forgotten in the silent grave.
Let virtue heavenly mold your steps attend
Through life's perplexing scenes your constant friend
While smiling hope will gently point the way
And smooth the path which leads to endless day

Ever faithful ever kind,
Firm and gen'rous be thy mind.
Vice a stranger in thine heart

Virtue there a constant guest
Health and friendship crown your days

Milder than ———
May piety my power refine

And like yon rising orb of day
May virtue guide my dubious way.

Scarce an ill to human life belongs
But what our follies cause or mutual wrongs
Or if some stripes from providence we feel
He strikes with pity and but wounds to heal

While education cultivates the mind
May sacred virtue lead to joys refined.

Virtue is the chiefest beauty of the mind
The noblest ornament of human kind,
Virtue is our safeguard and our guiding star,
That stirs up true reason when our senses err.

May virtue o'er our steps preside
[Possession?] prove your constant bride
In Heavenly endles [angels] point the way
To blissful realms of perfect day.

Merit should be forever plac'd
In Knowledge Judgement Wit and Taste.

1. While beauty and pleasure are now in their prime
And folly and fashion expect our whole time
Oh let not those Phantoms our wishes engage
Let us live so in youth that we blush not in age

1 Illegible.
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

2. Tho' the vain and the gay may attend us a while,
   Yet let not their flattery our prudence beguile;
   Let us covet those charms that will never decay,
   Nor listen to all that deceivers can say.

3. I sigh not for beauty or languish for wealth
   But grant me kind Providence virtue and health
   Then richer than kings, and as happy as they
   My days shall pass sweetly and swiftly away.

704  Thro' Life be this resolve pursued
      What'er thy lot may be
      To act with perfect rectitude
      And keep a conscience free

1807 Hope not thy happiness to find
       Abroad, but homeward bend
       And always let thy peace of mind
       Upon thyself depend.

705  Virtue hath secret charm Which all men love
      And those that do not choose her, yet approve.

1807

706  The mind, prepar'd for each event,
      In every state maintains content

1808 She hopes the best when storms prevail
       Nor trusts too far the prosperous gale.

707  It is neatness points the dart
      And virtue guides it to the heart

1808 Let neatness then and virtue strive
       To keep a wavering flame alive.

708  Of all the sorrows that attend mankind
      With patience bear the lot to thee assign
      Nor think it chance, nor murmur at the Load,
      that man calls fortune, if [it comes] from God.

1808

709  By Virtue ripened from the bud
      The flower[s] angelic odors breathe,

1808 The fragrant charm of being good
       Makes gaudy vice to smell like weeds—

710  No worth is so esteemed
      As virtue in the fair
      Nor diamond shine so bright
      Celestial pure and clear
      Your practice then in youth

1808 Be sure to order so
       always shall ensure
       Kindness to friend and foe
       Ever respect all virtue laws
       Respect it brings and gains applause
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

711
In family happiness we find
Industry and virtue joined
This early specimen in rhyme
Shows that my hands to work incline

712
When virtue guides the youthful mind
How pleasing to behold

1809
My heart to goodness may it tend
Relieve the poor console the friend
And thus in virtue shine

713
May virtue be my only guard.
And heaven at last my sure reward.
Then I shall always happy be

714
Indulge the true Ambition to excel
In that best Art, the Art of living well.

715
All our gaiety is vain
All our laughter is but pain

1809
Only lasting and divine
Is an innocence like thine.

716
May I with innocence and peace
My tranquil moments spend

1810
And when the toils of life shall cease
With calmness meet my end.

717
To feel undeserving of friendly esteem
Is the worst of all evils below
We may suffer from pain but he sings of remorse
Is the heaviest grief one can know

718
Happy the woman who can find
Constant resources in her mind
Thrice happy she whose chief enjoyment
Is placed in regular employment
She for amusement need not roam

1808
Her pleasure centres in her home
And when the spring of life is o'er
She still enjoys the sacred store
Which youth should seek and value most
And when once gain'd can ne'er be lost

720
THE TEAR OF SYMPATHY

No radiant pearl which crested fortune wears
No gem that sparkling hangs from beauties ears
Nor the bright stars which nights blue arch adorn
Nor rising sun that gild the vernal morn,
Shines with such lustre as the tear that breaks,
For others woe down virtues lovely cheeks.
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

721  Cir. 1810
Virtue alone has that to give
Which makes it joy to die or live
But vice can only that supply
Which makes it vain to live or die.
(See also No. 676)

722  1810
Virtue and wit, with science join’d
Refine the manners, form the mind
And when with industry they meet
The female character’s complete.

723  1810
EXTRACT.
Virtue the strength and beauty of the soul
Is the best gift of Heaven; a happiness
That ever above the smiles and frowns of fate,
Exalts great Nature’s favorites; it is the only good
Man justly boasts of, or can call his own.

724  1811
In youth improve your tender mind
Let virtue be with knowledge join’d
Pursue the paths of truth and love
And you’ll arrive to bliss above

725  1811
See truth, love and mercy in triumph descending
And nature all glowing in edens first bloom
On the cold cheek of death smiles and roses are blending
And beauty immortal awakes from the tomb.

725a  1811
O! lost to virtue, lost to manly thought
Lost to the noble sallies of the Soul
Who think it solitude to be alone.

726  1811
I live in a cottage & yonder it stands
And while I can work with these two honest hands
I’m as happy as those that have houses and lands.

727  1811
Virtue’s a flower which ne’er will fade
It buds in youth and blooms in age.
Make her your friend, seek her in time
Then all true joys of life are thine.

728  1811
Loveliness needs no ornament
But is when unadorned, adorned the most
PLATE CVII

Jane Merritt's Sampler. 1808
Nine Partners' Boarding School, New York
Owned by Mrs. James Richardson
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

1812
Oh that important time could back return
Those misspent hours whose loss I deeply mourn
Accept kind heaven my penitence sincere
My heartfelt sorrow and my fervent prayer.

1812
In its true life this transient life regard
A state of trial only not reward;
Though rough the passage peaceful is the port
The bliss is perfect the probation short.

1812
Beauties like princes from their very youth
Are perfect strangers to the voice of truth.

1812
1. Were innocence our garb alone,
   And natures blooms our only pride.
   The needle still had been unknown
   and worth the want of art supplied.
2. Virtue wit with science join'd
   Refine the manners form the mind.
   And when with industry they meet,
   the female character is complete.
   (See also No. 722)

1812
1. Thou canst not steal the roses bloom
   To decorate thy face
   But the sweet blush of modesty
   Will lend an equal grace.
2. Now in the opening spring of Life
   Let every floweret bloom
   The budding virtues in thy breast
   Shall yield the best perfume.

1812–14
With Pleasure Let us own our errors past
And make each day a critic on the last.

1813
On virtues chains
hangs heavenly gains

1813
Think not then on earth to share
Enjoyment unallied with care
But seek it in the skies.

1813
Let no revenge inflame my heart
No anger seize my mind
But let me have a christian part
Toward God and all mankind.
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

738
Riches lasting may you share
Innocence and virtue rare
Cir. 1813
Courteous manners void of art
Emblems of the pure in heart

739
The traveler if he chance to stray
May turn uncensored to his way
Polluted streams again are pure,
1813
The deepest wounds admit a cure,
But woman no redemption knows,
The wounds of honor never close.

741
When Nature sheds her beauties rare
Oer tree and shrub, plant and gay parterre
Mark how the bee employs each hour
Extracting sweets from every flower
So gentle maid while youth shall last
Her gay morn of life is past
Select each sweet with care and art
1813
To store the head and mend the heart
Happy the woman who can find
Constant amusement in her mind
Thrice happy she whose chief enjoyment
Is placed in regular employment
In works of genius, use or taste
Nor lets one moment run to waste.

742
Oh never let my youthful breast
With angry passions fraught
1814
Let malice dark its peace infest
By one revengeful thought

743
Let every rising hour bring
Some useful lesson on its wing
1814
Let every moment as it flies
Record you good as well as wise

744
Hail memory, hail; in thy exhaustless mine,
From age to age unnumber'd treasures shine,
Thought and her shadowy brood thy calls obey,
And Place and time are subject to thy sway.
1814

745
With passions unruffled, untainted with pride
By reason my life let me square
The wants of my nature are cheaply supplied
And the rest are but folly and care
How vainly through infinite trouble and strife
The many their labours employ
Since all that is truly delightful in life
Is what all if they please may enjoy.
1814

746
As yet 'tis mid night, deep, The Weary, clouds
Slow meeting mingle into solid gloom
Now while the drowsy lies lost in sleep
Let me associate with serious night
And contemplate the sedate compeer;
Let me shake off the intrusive cares of day
And lay the meddling senses all aside
1814
PLATE CVIII

Nancy Baker's Sampler. Warren, R. I. 1808
Owned by Thomas W. Aldrich
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

747 1814
Beauty makes virtue lovelier still appear,
Virtue makes beauty more divinely fair.

748 1815
Let Virtue be your guide
Religion be your friend

749 1815
By care alone we can attain
The Age which slowly here we gain

750 1815
Then be resolv'd what so much cost
By Indolence shall ne'er be lost

750 1816
May tenderness thy bosom warm
And sorrow flow at other's harm

750 1816
May prudence every act attend
And virtue be thy constant friend.

751 1816
The Pink will fade the tulip wither
But a virtuous mind will bloom forever

752 1817
May happy hours, that roll through golden days
Repressing every sad exciting praise
Be thine, 'till that fair hour when all prepared
Angels shall lead thee to a bright abode.

753 1817
O resignation heavenly power
Our warmest thoughts engage
Thou art the safest guide of youth
The sole support of age

753 1817
Teach us the hand of love divine
In evils to discern
'Tis the first lesson which we need
The latest which we learn

754 1817
With Gentle hand your daughters train
The Housewifes various art to gain
Or scenes domestic to preside
The needle wheel and shuttle guide

754 1817
On Things of use to Fix the Heart
And gild with every graceful art
Teach them with neatest simplest dress
A neat and Lovely Mind to express

755 1817
Believe not each aspersing tongue
As most week persons do

755 1818
But still believe the story wrong
Which ought not to be true.

756 1818
How blest is she among the fair,
By gentle stars inclined,
Who cherishes with love sincere,
The virtues of the mind.

756 1818
For these shall live when others die,
And cease the heart to warm,
Prove sweeter than the sweetest eye,
And more than beauty charm.
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

757 1818
My care, my hope, my first request
To follow where the Saints have led
Are all compris'd in this
And then partake their bliss.

758 1818
No longer I follow a sound
O happiness now to be found
No longer a dream I pursue
Unattainable treasure Adieu

759 1818
Plant in thy breast oh lovely youth
The seed of virtue love and truth
They charm and bloom when beauty fades.

760 After 1818
O may their natal morn
And they this life adorn,
Be register'd in Heaven,
With every blessing given.

761 1819
In lifes gay morn what vivid hues
No storms with gloomy aspects rise
Adorn the animating views
To cloud the azure of the skies
By flattering fancies drawn
No mists obscure the dawn.

762 1820
AN EXTRACT
By love directed and in mercy meant
Are trials suffer'd and afflictions sent
To stem impetuous passions furious tide
To curb the insolence of prosperous pride
To wean from Earth and bid our wishes soar
To that best clime where pain shall be no more.

763 1821
Fair virtue, industry, and truth combined
Adorn and elevate the female mind

764 1821
Convince the world that you are just and true
Be just in all you say and all you do
What soever be your birth your sure to be
A man of the first Magnitude to me.

765 1821
Learn little maid each useful art
Learn to improve thy tender heart
Which may adorn thy youth
In virtue peace and truth
Tho age must show that life's best pursuits are vain,
And few the pleasures to be here enjoyed:
Yet may this work a pleasing proof remain
Of youth's gay period usefully employed.
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

1821

If happiness be your pursuit
Plane virtue and contents the fruit.

1821

O Modesty! dear friend of truth revive your honoured day
Without you all the charms of youth and beauty lose their sway

1821

Ye when forced wishes do to heaven aspire
Who made those blest abodes their souls desire
If you are wise and hope that bliss to gain
Use well your time spend not an hour in vain
Let not tomorrow your vain thoughts employ
But think this day the last you shall enjoy

1822

HAPPINESS

Remember man, the Universal Cause
Acts not by partial, but by general law[s]
And makes what happiness we justly call
Subsist not in the good of one but all,
There's not a blessing individuals find
But some way leans and hearkens to the kind
No bandit fierce, no tyrant mad with pride
No caverned hermit rest all satisfied,
Who most to shun or hate mankind pretend,
Seek an admirer, or would fix a friend,
Each has his share and who would more obtain
Shall find the pleasure pays not half the pain.


1822

How various her employments whom the world
Calls idle and who justly in return
Esteems that busy world an idler too
Friends, books, her needle and perhaps her pen,
Delightful industry enjoyed at home,
Can she want occupation who has these?

1823

Till beckoned by the hand of death
Then vice would virtue be.

1823

O deign to lend a steady ray,
To point the sure the certain way,
To honor and to truth

Virtue has a thousand Charms
Which vice can seldom see

Source of wisdom I implore,
Thy aid to guide me safely o'er,
The slippery path of youth,
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

773
May virtue in your heart preside
May prudence all your actions guide

774
Make an unguarded youth
The object of thy care

775
1. We are a garden walled around,
chosen and made peculiar ground
A little spot inclosed by grace,
Out of the worlds wild wilderness,

3. Awake O heavenly wind and come,
blow on this garden of perfume,
Spirit divine descend and breathe,
a gracious gale on plants beneath!

Isaac Watts. Hymns and Spiritual Songs. LXXIV. Verses 1 and 3.

776
The blessings first of Heaven sent
Nor trust your youthful heart

777
Virtue, soft balm of every woe,
Of every gift the cure,

778
No other care than this I knew
But perseverance brought me through.

779
Life is a gift by Heaven bestowed
And if we rightly use the boon
It is indeed a pleasant road
That leads us to a blissful home

780
I will my youthful mind improve
In all that's good admire and love

781
We'll therefore relish with content
What'er kind Providence has sent,
Nor aim beyond our Pow'r

782
Let virtue guide this docile mind
And to my heart its image bind.
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

783
Virtue is amiable, mild, serene
Without all beauty & all peace within

784
Let meek-eyed innocence her sceptre sway
And teach each wayward passion to obey
Refining every grace her lustre shines
The brightest ornament of female minds.

Thus Mary at ten years will prove
A rich possession of unwed love,
Justly reward her parents anxious care
And the best fruit herself will doubly share.

785
To temper'd wishes, just desires, is happiness confin'd,
And deaf to folly's call, attends the musics of the mind.

786
While through this fleeting life's short various day
An humble pilgrim here I plod my way
May no ambitious dreams delude my mind
Impatience hence be far & far be pride
Whate'er my lot on Heaven's kind care reclined
Be Piety my comfort Faith my guide.

787
[THE LILY OF THE VALLEY]
'Tis not Beauty that we prize
But humility will last
Like a Summer flower it dies
Fair and Sweet where beauty[s] past.

This can be found in a small collection of “Poems for Children,”
printed and sold by Jesse Cochran. 1815. Windsor, Vt.

788
Tirza I have you near my heart
O may you never from grace depart
I have you in my mind
But be to virtue's sway inclined.

789
Hopes vivid beams the fancy clears
Smiles through the wilderness of trees
As down the slopes of ills we stray
The sunshine of a brighter day

790
When beauty's charms decay as soon they must
And all its glories humbled in the dust
The virtuous mind beyond the reach of time
Shall ever blossom in a happier clime

791
Let all my vices be subdued
Replace them Lord with gratitude

792
The morning sun begins the day
So virtue doth her beams display
And warms all natures face
And fill the mind with grace.
AMERICAN SAMPLERS

1828
Virtue should guard the tender fair
From man’s deceptive flattering snare

1828
Whilst in the morning of your days
Renounce the world and sinful ways
For learning ardentely aspire
And may virtue be your first and great desire.

1828
Auspicious Hope in thy sweet garden grow
Wreaths for each toil a charm for every woe!

Before 1830
Let no one in tears pass my cot
To whom I can render relief
But may I make happy their lot
And dry up the source of their grief.

1829
From purity of heart all pleasure springs
And from an humble spirit all our peace

A WISH
Heaven Grant me this The utmost that I crave
Tis to enjoy the good of what I have
Accept my fortune either Good or bad
And be content not say if I had had
With less than this no happiness we know
And more than this the world cannot bestow.

The modest snowdrop emblem of fair truth
Convey this lesson to the thoughtless youth
That unassuming worth will ever find
A warm reception in a generous mind.

While through life’s various scenes I stray
May virtuous friendship clear my way
May wisdom strew my paths with flowers
And blessings crown my fleeting Hours

Yesterday’s past tommorrows not thine,
Today thy life to virtuous arts incline
delight virtue vice be sure to shun
Shes happy that a virtuous race doth run.

The accuracy of these verses is due to the great care and interest of Miss Evelyn M. Coker, who copied and filed them.
PLATE CIX

MARY RUSSELL'S SAMPLER. 1784
The Emma B. Hodge Collection
Plate presented by the Illinois Society of the Colonial Dames
SCHOOLS AND SCHOOLMISTRESSES

"One did commend me to a wife fair and young
Who had French, Spanish and Italian tongue.
I thank'd him kindly and told him I love'd none such
For I thought one tongue for a wife too much.
'What love ye not the learned?' Yes, as my life
A learned scholar, but not a learned wife!"

This Lydia Kneeland laboriously embroidered upon her sampler in 1743, in the Athens of America. She herself did not belong to the unlearned classes, for her brother married the daughter of President Holyoke, of Harvard College, and so she must have echoed the sentiment of the time.

It seems to have been true throughout the Colonial life that the girls were never considered worth educating, except in the "graces." From Massachusetts south, there never seems to be any question during the first century of our country's life that the boy must be educated; so grammar schools, Latin schools, and colleges grew up. In fact, one writer says frankly that, at least in Massachusetts, the break with the past hardly existed, and that the earliest New England schools were best studied in Old England. This is also true in a large measure of the schools in New Jersey after the advent of the Scotch and English. The Swedes had founded a school at Bergen in 1664, but were not very energetic about founding more.

This is not the place to write a history of education in the Colonies, but as no history of the education of girls is available, and as nearly all the samplers which have come down to us were probably made in the schools of the period, it may be interesting to know just how each of the Colonies met the situation.

The records of New Hampshire schools are very meager, and we find that "no public provision for any regular school for the education of females" had been made up to 1815. That date approximately marks the awakening of all the states to the claims of girls for
an education such as a boy had received for some time. We are assured that New Hampshire had had good private schools for girls since the Revolution, though the first mentioned is that of Mrs. Montague, in Portsmouth, who had a private school for a year and a half, beginning in 1784. The samplers themselves give us two other Portsmouth schools. In 1802, Mrs. Ward had as her pupil Sarah Catherine Moffat Odiorne, whose ancestors had built the "Manor House" on Odiorne's Point, the first house in New Hampshire. Who Mrs. Ward was we have no means of knowing, nor do we know who Mary E. Hill was who taught a school in Portsmouth, in 1810, when Sarah Fitz-Gerald worked a sampler. (See Plate xcvi.)

Massachusetts, which of course at the time included Maine, is on the other hand very rich in material, but alas! not much better in its treatment of the "female" within its border; for, until the Revolution, a girl's education was considered by most people finished when she could read the New England Primer.

As early as 1642, there was compulsory education in Massachusetts for any town in which there were fifty families. This was frankly said, in 1647, in the Preamble to the Law concerning schools, to be the means of besting the Evil One. "The prince of darkness is shrewd enough to know that where the languages flourish there his power will be so rent and torn that he cannot readily repair it. Few of us perceive the craft and snare of the Devil."

Children of that time were enveloped at home and at school, every day in the week, by an atmosphere saturated with religion. So in many places the Bible and the Catechism were almost the only text-books. The larger towns had English schools, Latin schools, and soon Harvard College was founded. The smaller towns offered little to the boy and less to the girl; for, though the law decreed that every town of fifty families or more should maintain a school, many a town felt that it was cheaper to pay the £20 fine for not doing so.

Often the minister was also the schoolmaster, and often those men in the town who could read and write, taught in rotation. The girls had a very small chance of learning. Dorchester, for instance, left
PLATE CX

Ann Robins’s Sampler. 1730

Owned by Miss Susan P. Wharton
girls' education to the discretion of the selectmen, who decided against co-education. During these first seventy years of supreme indifference to education for girls, the history of the sampler in America is meager also.

As we come to the eighteenth century, there is a distinct change for the worse as regards boys as well as girls. There is less enthusiasm for learning, and the reasons are not far to seek.

"To one familiar with the early history of our state this decadence of the primitive ardor does not seem strange. It would seem more strange had the high level been maintained, for during these seventy years the little bark of state had been tossed on troubled waters. The educational history of Massachusetts is projected on a somber background. Sarecely had the colonists become settled in their new homes along the bay before dissensions among themselves brought the whole enterprise into hazard — dissensions so sharp, differences of opinion so radical, as to reach down to the bed-rock both of their civil and ecclesiastical foundations.

"During this same period heavier calamities had fallen upon them in the terrible struggle known as King Philip's War. Four years of anxious solicitude were followed by fourteen months of continuous and unmitigated horror. As the messengers came in quick succession to the patriarch Job, each telling of a new calamity, until he was stripped and desolate, so from north, east, south, and west, every day, sometimes almost every hour, brought news of villages burned and their inhabitants massacred, or of the troops sent to their rescue ambushed and butchered. From one end of the colony to the other the people in their dreams heard the war-whoop of savages and the crackling of flames, and saw the tomahawk and the scalping-knife doing their bloody work. Happy were they if they were not wakened to the reality.

"When all was over, more than half a million dollars had been spent, thirteen towns had been destroyed, six hundred buildings burned, and six hundred men, the flower of the colony, had been killed. Some towns were so impoverished that their share of the
colony tax was remitted, and for three years the smaller towns were relieved from the obligation to support the grammar schools.

"Only six years later, and the gloom of the witchcraft delusion settled like a pall over the province, and swift upon the heels of this calamity came the war with the French, with Sir William Phipps's disastrous expedition against Quebec, and the new Indian atrocities upon the frontier settlements on the north and east.

"Such is the record of these first seventy years, and in them all not one without some danger or some menace of danger. When a French statesman was asked what he did during the Revolution, he replied, 'I lived.' It was much that the schools of Massachusetts lived through the trying vicissitudes of this first period.

"With the close of Queen Anne's War the province entered upon a new epoch, which brought with it changes in the school system whose influence we have not yet outlived. In the early days the fear of Indian invasion had served to hold the settlers somewhat closely together; indeed, in a part of the towns, as in Dedham, the people were forbidden to build beyond a fixed distance of one or two miles from the meeting-house. But now that this danger seemed to be over, the people began to push out into the wilderness.

"Outlying portions of the older towns were occupied, and new settlements made so rapidly that between 1700 and 1760 one hundred and twenty-three towns were incorporated, and during the next ten years forty-five more, chiefly west of the Connecticut."*

Many of these new towns were spread out all over the farming lands, with no nucleus other than the isolated church, which was usually perched on a hill. Thus educational problems were more difficult than before, and led eventually to the town being "districted off" so that each small unit might solve its problems.

There seems to be no doubt that throughout this period girls were entirely dependent on the Dame School and the "finishing school." The Dame School is hard to come at, because no records were preserved of these little schools for very young children, kept in kitchens, or sometimes in little log schoolhouses. Early in the eighteenth cen-

tury, in most towns, the horn-book was the only text-book used in these schools. This was a square, flat piece of wood with a handle. Upon the flat part was put a printed sheet containing the alphabet — perhaps the Lord's Prayer or something else, always religious; over this was placed a piece of thin horn bound to the wood by brass strips and nails. These were the first primers, chained to the wall, like the books in a monastery library, and from these every child was taught to read. This was true of boys and girls alike, for boys did not go to public schools until they were seven years old, "having previously received the instruction usual at women's schools." This same scheme of education requires "that the children begin to learn arithmetic at 11 years of age; that at 12 years they be taught to make pens."* This was, of course, after the Revolution, when a slightly more lenient tone towards girls was adopted.

Meantime, the finishing school flourished. It is hard to tell just when it began, but certainly it was "in our midst" as early as 1706. The Boston News-Letter for September 9th and 23rd advertised:

"Mistris Mary Turfrey at the South End of Boston Intends to board Young Gentlewomen: If any Gentlemen desires their Daughters should be under her Education; they may pleas' to agree with her on Terms."

"Mistris Turfrey" does not say that she will teach the "Young Gentlewomen" to make samplers. Perhaps it was because that was the period when samplers were least in favor, and such as were made seem to be the very simple kind, whose form somewhat resembles the horn-book from which girls learned their letters. If sampler art had begun with 1700, one might agree with those who think that the horn-book was the prototype of the sampler. That contention cannot be maintained, but the sampler was a very wonderful adjunct to the horn-book to educate the budding "female" mind. We have records of two quite early eighteenth century samplers made by girls of five, which must have been done at some school-dame's knee.

Apparently Boston, Salem, and Newburyport were the Massachusetts centers for the finishing school, and by 1714, Boston had a real one. The Boston News-Letter for April 19th of that year con-

* 'System of Education Adopted by the Town of Boston.'
tains an advertisement which gives the curriculum of one of these schools.

“At the House of Mr. James Ivers formerly call’d Bowling Green House in Cambridge Street Boston, is now set up a Boarding School, where will be Carefully taught Flourishing, Embroidery, and all Sorts of Needlework, also Filigree, Painting upon Glass, writing, arithmetick, and singing Psalm Tunes.”

This was frivolous, practical, and religious, but furnished not much real education. Perhaps the mixture of a girls’ boarding school and the Bowling Green, “where gentlemen, Merchants and others, that have a Mind to Recreate themselves could be accommodated” was not a good one, for Mr. Ivers sold the Bowling Green the next month and so made the boarding school safe for girls.

Mr. Ivers was followed by Mr. Brownell, who apparently wished to out-advertise the school at the Bowling Green House.

“This is to give Notice, That at the House of Mr. George Brownell; late School Master in Hanover Street Boston, are all sorts of Millinary Works done; making up of Dresses, and flowering of Muslin, making of furbelow’d Scarfs, and Quilting, and cutting of Gentlewomen’s Hair in the newest fashion; and also young Gentlewomen and Children taught all sorts of fine Works, as Feather-Work, Filagree and Painting on Glass, Embroidering a new way, Turkey-Work for Handkerchiefs two ways, fine new Fashion Purses, flourishing and plain Work, and Dancing cheaper than ever was taught in Boston, Brocaded-Work for Handkerchiefs and short Aprons upon muslin, artificial Flowers work’d with a needle.”

These two men were not without their rival in Mrs. Rebecca Lawrence, who had a school in Boston for many years. The New England Weekly Journal for Monday, October 4th, 1731, gives a notice of her death.

“On Saturday last died Mrs. Rebecca Lawrence, a noted and useful School-mistress in this Town.”

From 1741 to 1760, somewhere near Boston, if not in the city itself, some teacher set her children the task of making a semblance of the older type of sampler. There are five of these still in existence, three of which are so alike as to be as nearly identical as the personalities of the makers allow. The cross-borders at the top are alike in sequence, and at the bottom are Adam and Eve, the Tree of Knowledge, and a wonderful fat worm of a serpent.†

*Flourishing thread was a flat linen thread used for darning damask and linen, and also used for netting.
† News-Letter, August 27, 1726.
‡ Mary Parker, 1741; Maria Davenport, 1741; Rebekah Owen, 1740; Hannah Tyler, 1758; Ruth Haskell, 1760.
Rebecca Owen made one four years later, but aside from the fact that the serpent has a family resemblance in its obesity, one could not be sure that it was the product of the same school. (See Plates xv and xvi.)

Just at this time Elizabeth Waldron had a boarding school at the foot of the Common. She advertised her removal in *The Boston Weekly News-Letter* for Friday, March 19, 1752.

> "Elisabeth Waldron who hath kept a Boarding School at the Bottom of the Common, purposeth next Monday to remove to Milton, Within half a mile of the Paper Mills—Where young Ladies that intend to escape the Distemper may be accommodated as usual."

There had been a universal and often fatal throat distemper in the thirties, and it was perhaps fear engendered by the remembrance that induced this flight.

Salem, in point of time, contributes the next school for finishing young ladies, and it is interesting because it is the first instance that the word Academy is used to designate a girls’ school. After 1790, the word became very common, and so it is interesting that in 1748 there was a “Union Academy” in which Mary Crowninshield* embroidered a sampler.

Just at this time the Boston papers were full of advertisements of boarding schools for girls. From February to May, 1748, a very clever person sought pupils, and if she could do well all that she advertised she surely deserved to be a very popular schoolmistress.

> “This may inform young Gentlewomen in Town and Country, That early in the Spring, Mrs. Hiller designs to open a Boarding-school at the House where she lives, in Fifth Street, at the North End of Boston, next Door to Doctor — Wax-Work, Transparent and Filligree, Painting upon glass, Japaning, Quill-Work, Feather-Work and embroidering with Gold and Silver, and several other sorts of Work not here enumerated, and may be supplied with Patterns and all sorts of Drawing and Materials for their work.”

Mrs. Sarah Morehead, “at the Head of the Rope Walks, Fort Hill,” also taught “Drawing, Japaning, and Painting on Glass.”

Certainly by the middle of the century, Boston had become quite prosperous, and was beginning to have most advanced ideas in the handicraft of the time. It is too bad that we cannot tell in which of

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*H. 1740 d. John and Anna (Williams) Crowninshield.
these schools of the period the Boston samplers were made, but the girls certainly had opportunities offered them to learn.

It is impossible to tell now how long each of these schools flourished, since we have only the advertisements to rely upon. A cessation of publicity might mean either that the school had not paid, or had become so popular that it needed no further aid from the press. The next candidate for favor seems to be a shade less ambitious than her predecessors in knowledge, but more so in her stock of goods. The advertisements appear from 1751 to 1753.

"ELIZABETH MURRAY
Next door to Deacon Bouteneau's in Cornhill, Boston.
Teaches Dresden, and other kinds of Needle Works, likewise accommodates young Ladies with Board, and half-Board at a reasonable Price; sells flowered and clear Lawns, Cambricks, Muslins, Gauze, newest Fashion Caps, Ruffles, Tippits, Stomachers, Solitairs, Necklaces, Ear Rings, Ivory, Ebony and Bone Stick Fans, Women's Shoes, Stockings, Gloves and Mittens, Canvas, Crewels, Floss, Flowering and Nuns Threads, Needles, Pins and Tapes, with Sundry other Articles." (1751.)

Miss Murray evidently had a deadly rival during her first year, but as the Misses Purcell advertised but once, and Miss Murray kept on advertising, the supposition is that one succeeded and the other did not; but on our former line of argument, the result is a good deal like "the Lady or the Tiger," and one guess is as good as another. Here is the Purcell announcement:

"Taught by ELINOR and MARY PURCELL opposite the Rev. Mr. Checkley's Meeting House, Summer Street, Boston.
Dresden on Lawn and Muslin, and Work in Imitation of Brussels lace and all other Sorts of Needle Work and Shell Work, and Flower for the Head, in the neatest Manner; Likewise accommodate young Ladies with Board and half Board, at a reasonable Rate.
N.B. Likewise make up all sorts of Millinery Work; after the newest Fashion." (1751.)

Miss Murray continued to call attention to her school:

"ELIZABETH MURRAY"

"Teaches Dresden and Embroidery on Gauze, tent Stitch, and all sorts of colored Work; takes young Ladies to board or half-board, at a very reasonable Rate; likewise sells Gold and Silver Gymn, Plate, Twist and Thread, Shades of Naples, Floss, and fine Silk, Cambrick and Cotton Thread, and Muslin for Dresden, with a variety of Cambrick and Lawn and Gauze, with other Millinery Goods and white Gauze Shades." (1758.)
Miss Murray was followed in 1757 and 1758 by Eleanor McIlvaine, who had a school opposite the Governor’s. Her advertisement is modest and short and she does not wish to “board or half-board” her pupils.

The following year a new person steps into the limelight, and thereafter, except for a few vague hints here and there, we hear little of Boston schools for nearly forty years.

"Mrs. Jane Day opposite the Brazen Head in Cornhill, Boston, Has opened School, and teaches in the neatest and newest manner, Embroidering in Gold and silver, and all sorts of Shaded Work in Colours, Dresden and plain Work, etc. where also Ladies may be boarded or half-boarded as may be most convenient for Town or Country, and can supply her Scholars with Materials for Work. N.B. Maker in the newest Fashion all sorts of Millinary Work."

About 1764, Mary Dedman made a most beautiful needlework picture in a Boston school, probably taught by a Mrs. Rawson, but no research has yet brought to light any more knowledge of her school.

Newburyport has been mentioned as another flourishing center for girls’ finishing schools, and certainly there were a large number of samplers of a very elaborate kind done in the town. The only specific mention of any school is on a sampler made by Eliza Reed, aged thirteen, “under the tuition of Harriet Ellis.” The sampler contains a picture of a large house, which was probably a view of the girl’s own home, or the house in which the school was held. The sampler is undated, but is of the type more common after the Revolution; in fact, common as late as samplers were embroidered.

A little later appear three samplers worked by Newburyport girls, Sally Johnson (1799), Mary Little (1800), and Mary Coffin (1801), which bear the trade-mark of some teacher’s imagination, stimulated by commerce with the tropics. Each shows one or more negro slaves waiting upon gentlemen and ladies, all have orange trees, and the most elaborate (see Plate civ) contains also banana and date palms. These samplers are not actually alike, but are too nearly so in spirit not to have been done under the same teacher’s eye. Perhaps one girl a year was allowed to use this subject as a reward for her deftness with the needle. Joanna Huse of Newburyport in her undated sampler
records that she did it in her eleventh year 'under the tuition of Maria S. Aiken.'

The Revolution slowed down many activities which had to do with the amenities of life; and girls' education of the period might certainly be called one of these. The only girls' school of which we have record during this period is Sarah Stivour's. This school was probably in Salem, since Beverly, Salem, and Lynn girls went there. Four samplers of her teaching have come down to us, and they are all distinguished by a form of very long stitch in crinkly silk to designate the grass in dark green, and in blue and white overhead to indicate the sky. This stitch is often two inches long, and slants in parallel lines from the top, in the case of the sky. The lower edge is in long scallops or waves. The grass below in dark green has the same wavy edge at the top. Upon this precarious perch stand a man, a woman, sheep, and a spotted dog. A floral border surrounds three sides, and sometimes above the alphabets is an arbor.* This school lasted from 1778 to 1786 certainly, and if all the samplers there are could be gathered together we might find that it lasted longer still. (See Plates xc and xcii.)

Other Massachusetts schools are recorded before 1800. Miss Southerland had a school in Boston about 1785, where embroidery was taught. No sampler that can be identified has come from this school, but a piece of embroidery done by Hannah G. Gowen, when eleven years old, is still extant, as a proof. This embroidery is in Louis XVI style, a bunch of flowers tied with a bow, embroidered on black satin; and to this is appended a certificate, in French, from her teacher. A rather simple sampler is inscribed, "Salla White her sampler, made by her own hand at Mrs. Horton's School. A.D. 1787." This school was probably either at Springfield or at Longmeadow, where "Salla" lived. It is a little sampler, about eight inches square, done in her ninth year.

The next school that we know of was kept in Salem† by Mrs. Mehitable Higginson, the wife of Mr. John Higginson, Registrar of Deeds for Essex County. Mr. Higginson died just before the Revo-

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* Betsy Ives, 1778; Nabby Mason Peole, 1778; Mary Gilman Woodbridge, 1779; Sally Witt, 1796.
† "Half Century in Salem." M. C. D. Silkbee.
PLATE CXIII

Appha Woodman's Sampler. Sandwich, N. H. 1787

Owned by Miss Anne B. Hamilton
olution, and his wife and daughter Hetty were very outspoken and loyal supporters of King George. They were so unpopular that they went to Halifax, where they remained until 1782. Dr. Joseph Orne wrote of her to Colonel Timothy Pickering, on her return, "Your old friend, Mrs. Higginson, has returned, but as she is liable to be sent back and is quite as disagreeable to the people as any man would be, there is so great a ferment among them that she is obliged to live with her friends in Beverly."

She and her daughter opened a school in Salem as soon as the war was over. After her mother's death, in 1818, Miss Hetty kept her school for many years, but for younger children, and was much beloved by her pupils. It is said that Miss Hetty could divide a large strawberry among six or eight of her scholars, and that they were more pleased by this atom, given with her praise, than with a saucerful without her approbation. William Bentley, in his Diary, says that this "was the school of fashion for many years, till the infirmities of the mother prevented her better energies."

During this same period, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Rogers also kept a school for "young Ladies" in Salem. In the Holyoke Diaries is a very interesting and formal letter from them to Doctor and Mrs. Holyoke, dated November 6, 1794, in which they "inform them of their determination to relinquish the School which they have heretofore kept for the tuition of young Ladies." The reason was the "injury done to Mrs. ROGERS health by a Sedentary Employment" and "the duties which she owes to her family." The school was re-opened in March, 1796.

Salem did not have an entire monopoly of good schools in Essex County, it seems, for in 1802, William Bentley notes with surprise the fact that during a dinner with Captain Gibaut he "assured me that a Mrs. Saunders keeps a school in Gloucester for young ladies, where needlework will bear comparison with any of the work of our Schools not excepting Mrs. Rogers of Salem." Gloucester had another teacher for many years. She finished her earthly career in 1814, and our diarist notes "another among the many Examples of longevity in
School mistresses. Widow Hanna Tucker of Gloucester died Jan. present at Gloucester, æt. 91. For four generations school-mistresses. My school mistress, Madam Jenkins, lived many years over that age. Madam Babbidge of Salem, my next neighbor, lived & taught over 90 years of age. And a tag has been given me by M. Whitford, æt 80, which belonged to Madam Jiggles, marked EI, who was born on the passage to America & lived in the first framed house in Salem & who lived to a very advanced age & was a school mistress."

With the close of the eighteenth century the girl came into her own, and the "Female Academy" multiplied in the land. One of the earli- est was at Bridgewater; it was founded in 1799. The building, burned in 1822, was fifty-four feet by twenty-seven, was two stories in height, and had a square tower which rose ten feet above the ridgepole. In 1807, Eliza Wentworth embroidered a sampler at the school, under Miss Martha Pullen, of Abington, who was then Preceptress.

Bradford Academy opened in 1803, and "originated from the sense of want which was felt in relation to education, especially female education." Leicester Academy and many others followed, and education for girls was an established fact. Mr. Littlefield tells us that in Boston, in 1817, there were one hundred and sixty-four private schools, and two thousand two hundred and eighteen girls attending. There were so many girls to educate that the academies would not hold them all; and as many of the conservative, distrustful advanced education, still sent their daughters to the finishing school, the two forms flourished side by side, as they have until this day. We are told that it was a mark of aristocracy in Salem to be admitted to one of these private schools. They were usually kept by some gentlewoman of diminished fortune, who taught the younger children of the better class reading, spelling, sewing, and, most of all, manners. Many a sampler was made in these schools, but the Salem samplers are so varied in their design as to render no grouping sufficiently sure to say that any two were made in the same school.

The result of comparing the descriptions of the samplers sent in is most interesting and intriguing. Many times you feel sure that