



Remember the writing pen,

Emma,

This snowy white leaf  
I have soiled with my pen  
When you look at these lines  
You will think of me soon

Emma Rull.

Beverly  
Kans.

April 12, 1876

Lincoln, Kans. Mar. 6, 1889.

Dear Friend,

I trust the memory of  
the days passed in Lincoln College  
will be pleasant. and among the old  
friends remembered will be

Your teacher,

Lizzie H. Bartlett.

Dear Pupil.

May I ever hope that you will  
carry my name on this page with as  
much satisfaction as I have ever carried  
your name in the list of my students.

Your teacher, Thomas Bartlett.

Lincoln, Kansas. March 15. 1889.

Dear Emma -

That your life may have just enough clouds  
to make a glorious sunset, is the sincere  
wish of your friend.

Mrs E. P. Phelps

Lincoln - 3-30-1889

Friend Emma.

Compliments  
of your Friend  
Minnie E Ross

Lincoln

Kansas

June 1889.

Miss Emma

There is a time to get and a time  
to cast away. Get the love of Christ  
in your heart above all other things  
and cast out sin.

Your Friend

Lincoln Kau,

C.C. Stubbs

June 9<sup>th</sup> 1889

Lincoln, Kansas. Sept 17<sup>th</sup> 89.

Dear Emma:

"Scatter seeds of kindness  
for your reaping by and by."

Your Friend  
Winnie B. Thompson.

April 21<sup>st</sup> 1889



With your love I signed the New Year of 1890.

To My Friend Emma:

"It is not growing like a tree in bulk, doth  
make man better be; Or standing like  
an oak, (three hundred years,) to fall a log at  
last, dry, bald, and sear.

A lily of a day is fairest far in May,  
Although it fall and die that night,  
It was the plant and flower of light.  
In small proportions we find beauties see;  
And in small measures life may perfect be."

May 23, 1891.

W. H. Smith

Friend Emma,

Weeks may pass and years  
may end;

Yet you will find me  
a friend.

Your Friend

A. M. Stiles

Lincoln Kans.  
May 7<sup>th</sup> - 1890.

Emma

Most noble and generous, benevolent and free;  
My heart beats with affection and friendship for you

Your Cousin,  
Georgia.

Lincoln Kavo.

Mrs R. W. Tyler.  
Beverly  
Kans

Emma:

"If Life were a thing that money  
could buy,  
The rich would live and the poor  
would die;  
But God in his goodness has ordered  
it so,  
That the rich and the poor together  
must go."

Lincoln Kansas.  
Feb. 13<sup>th</sup> 1890

Your friend & fellow-teacher"  
Horace Thuman

Dear friend

Should rocks and hills drift us  
Or and Year no more & see  
Please take your pen and paper  
And write a line to me  
Aug 13 1889

Your friend  
Diana Green

To Emma

"If all the years were playing holidays  
So sport would be as tedious as  
to work"

Your true friend,

Olio B. Downey

Lincoln Kansas

February 4 1898

Ever remember of your good old times,  
at Taftville Rocks.

Beverly, Lincoln Co., Kan.  
August 22, 1889.

Dear Friend Connor,

Rememberance is a golden chain,  
That links our hearts togeather  
And though we never meet again  
Let's not forget each other.

Is the wish of your  
old scholar,

Elsie Warren.

Lincoln Kansas.

Dear friend, Miss Lewis.

Mar. 21, 1889.

Remember me as one of your friends,  
and school-mates of Lincoln College.

Your true friend,

Lillie M. Reed.

Bartlett

To Miss Emma Lewis:-

In this world so full of anguish,  
May you aid and strive to cheer  
Those whose lives are fraught with sadness  
And who have few pleasures here;  
Trust in God and serve Him ever,  
Doing good where ever you roam,  
Then when all earth's toils are over  
You'll receive a welcome home.

Charles B. Hall

Lincoln Centre, Kansas, May 23. 1890

Accept Compliments  
of your friend

H. J. Brunt

Lincoln  
Kans.

Apr. 29 1890  
2. P.M.

Miss Emma Lewis:

There is no virtue in  
crosses, for all people have them;  
but there is salvation or damnation  
in the way we carry them.

R. W. M.

Lincoln, Kans.,  
May 25, 1890.



Very many there are I truly know,  
Will they always say - "Not for Joe?"

Compliments  
of  
Your true friend  
Lena E. Morton

Gescott.

March 9. 89-

Kansas.

I've been writing out reports until I'm so  
tired of writing that I didn't find the courage to  
write a standard of our school (Wheaton's) books  
but my wishes are for you all for your birthday.

Remember me as your true friend  
and fellow teacher.

Sera Baker

Lincoln Public Schools

Lincoln Kansas May 25 - 1891

Don't forget our fishing excursion

## Death of Mrs. I. W. Rayburn.

The relatives and many friends, in this city, of the family of Dr. I. W. Rayburn, of Andersonville, were saddened by the receipt of a telegram from that gentleman announcing the death of Mrs. Rayburn at their home, in that place, Friday evening at four o'clock. She had been a victim of consumption, slowly dying for many months, an the end was not unexpected, though the melancholy tidings bore a burden of great grief to all who had anxiously, tenderly and prayerfully watched her condition.

Dr. Rayburn and family were formerly residents of this city which was their home during many of the best years of their lives. Here they won distinction, were loved by many and respected by all, the doctor having been honored by the people by being elected, county treasurer, as a Republican. Some ten years ago they moved to Andersonville, Franklin county, the place of nativity of Mrs. Rayburn. The immediate reason of their return to her early home was that she might care for her aged father, who in his

declining years required her society and attention. In this noble filial service Mrs. Rayburn so shattered her health as to hasten the progress of the dread disease which in early life and probably in heredity attacked her. Her aged father died a few years ago and then began a search for a more favorable climate, where the declining health of Mrs. Rayburn might be benefited. They spent a year in California, returning to their home in Andersonville last spring. It was their purpose to spend the summer at home, then return to California for the winter again, but the progress of the fatal malady was so rapid as to prevent a return. The long weary battle of life and death had to be fought out at the old home, where the patient, Christian sufferer passed peacefully away and was admitted to rest.

Mrs. Rayburn was Amelia Anderson, born and reared at Andersonville, Franklin county. Her surviving relatives are her brother, Col. M. T. Anderson, of Washington, D. C.; her sister, Mrs. Dr. Martin, of Columbus; her sister-in-law, Mrs. S. J. Anderson, of this city; and the latter's fam-

ily, Mr. E. R. Anderson, Mrs. James D. Johnson and Mrs. Dr. J. R. Morgan. Of her own immediate family, her husband, Dr. I. W. Rayburn, and a lovely daughter, Miss Wilma, survive, a bright little son, Verne, having preceeded her to the spirit world, dying in this city, interred at Crown Point.

Mrs. Rayburn was a woman of brilliant intellect and wide and varied information. Her conversation was charming. Her whole life was most beautiful. To the older residents of Kokomo no woman was better known, none more dearly loved. She was an exemplary Christian. Her blessed life was a perfect vindication of the genuineness of Christianity. In the service of her Master she was constant, zealous, triumphant. How many hearts were sweetly blessed by her pure and noble acts will never be known until all things are revealed. She found and made many opportunities of exercising the highest and noblest womanhood and every day of his life earned a new jewel to her crown. How pure and precious and lovely would be this life if all were as sinless and as abounding in good works as she.—Kokomo Gazette Tribune.

Dear Emma

May you ever remember  
with pleasure the happy times we  
have had together, And may your  
future be filled with sunshine and  
not with clouds. is the wish of

your friend

Amelia Rayburn

Andersonville June 24/90

Cousin Emma:

Simplicity and wisdom  
makes life full of sunshine.

Josephine Precht

June 32<sup>d</sup> 1890.

Cesbon Iwo.

Miss Lewis:

Remember me when death shall be lost,  
These eyelids in a sweet repose.  
And evening breezes gently waft  
The grass above your true friends grave.

Yours as ever  
Josie W

Tuscar  
Kans

May 11/89.

Laurel Indiana.

Dear Emma:-

Doubting always makes us weaker.  
Fear makes cowards of us all.  
But the true and earnest weaker  
Knows no failure or no fall.

Yours Truly  
Daisy Lewis.

July 11. 1890.

Friend Emma,

"May the noble, the good and the true,  
In influence holy, thy spirit imbue:  
And Heaven's choicest blessings  
 Thy foot-steps attend  
Throughout Life's journey.  
Is the wish of your friend."

Mary Willet.

Lincoln, Kansas,  
Apr. 30<sup>t</sup>, 1890.

My Dear Friend,

that your married  
life may be as happy as your past has  
been <sup>successful</sup> in my wish.

Respectfully yours

Florence Dugan

Lincoln Kas. 6-5-91



"Ever remember the sunny Sunday."  
one from at Table Rock Mtn.

Dear friend Emma -

Laughter produces the sweetest smile  
(crying) grief the ugliest wrinkles.  
So says H.H.H."

Ever your friend

Sue J. Morton

Tescott,

Kansas.

March 8. 87-

April 13<sup>rd</sup> 1889.

Compliments of Mrs Annie L. DeGraff  
Beverly  
Kansas

Presented by the poet to  
John C. Greenleaf Whittier

When you are sitting all alone  
Reflecting o'er the past,  
Remember that you have a friend  
whose friendship long will last.

Your friend <sup>and</sup> well-wisher.

Velma L. Garrison.



Dear friend,

May your joys be many, your sorrows few,  
your <sup>life</sup> happy and useful one,  
your death a glorious one, and a  
crown in heaven your reward.

Ever remember our school days together.

Your true friend,

Grace M. Bartlett.

Dear Emma.

Whene'er you dwell may content be your lot,  
And friendship, like ivy encircle your lot;  
May your honest endeavors be crowned with success;  
May you ever live happy m'er witness distress:  
On your humble roof may these blessings descend  
Tis a wish free from guile, 'tis the wish of a friend

Mrs F. M. Stubbs.

June 16<sup>th</sup> 1889.  
Lincoln Kansas.

Dear Emma:

"How quietly flows the river toward  
the sea; yet it always reaches its destination.  
This is a point to remember when you are  
trying to rush things."

May Heaven on you its choicest blessings  
shower is the wish of

your loving wife

Andersonville, Ind.

June 25, 1890.

Anna Moore.

Apr. 8. 89

Emma

On the last page of your life,  
May the Angels write peace,  
Is the wish of your worst scholar.

Dora W. M.

Ever remember the walks  
We have had together and the boat rides

To  
Tescott, Kansas.

