

[Note: This little book was with the collection of diaries of Nellie (Bates) Thomas. It is assumed that when she wrote "copied" that meant that she copied the item from somewhere and did not write it herself. Therefore, none of the writings in this booklet were written by her. The front and back covers and small tie on the left are made of soft suede or leather. Inside the book, the printed words and edge designs are in red. There are only four pages with typescript words, but Nellie added seven sayings, etc. on blank pages.]

[The comments of the transcriber, Patricia (O'Brien) Hellmers, a great granddaughter of Nellie Thomas, are written in brackets. The items consist of three entries:]

[1. Nellie's handwritten sayings.]

[2. The typescript entries.]

[3. Notes regarding the origin of the items.]

### **A Little Book of Comfort**

[cover title in printed decorative script]

#### **[Written in Nellie's handwriting.]**

Pleasant words are as an  
honey comb, sweet to the  
Soul, and healthful to  
the bones.

Proverbs.

[From the Bible, Proverbs 16:24]

[In the right hand corner of this page the number 25 is written in pencil.]

#### **[Written in Nellie's handwriting, opposite the title page.]**

At intersecions [sic intersections]

Look each way

A harp is nice

But hard to play

[This was a Burma-Shave sign.]

#### [Typescript Title page]

A Little Book of Comfort

Compiled by Louise E. M. Grace

New York

Dodge Publishing Company

Copyright, 1911, by Dodge Publishing Company

[Louise E. M. Grace compiled or wrote other "little" books about friendship, happiness, love, and other topics.]

**[Written in Nellie's handwriting.]**

Copied

Action unaccompanied by thought

is folly [sic],

But thought, unaccompanied

by action is vain.

[This was apparently a religious saying probably based on Bible verses.]

[Typescript page]

Any one can carry his burden, however

however heavy till night fall. Any one

can do his work, however hard, for one day

Any one can live sweetly, patiently, lovingly,

purely, till the sun goes down. And this is

all that life ever really means.

[These verses are attributed to Robert Louis Stevenson

(1850-1894), a Scottish poet, novelist, essayist, and travel writer.]

**[Written in Nellie's handwriting.]**

My Bark is wafted to the strand

By breath devine [sic]

And on the helm there is a hand

Other than mine.

[These lines were written by Henry Alford (1810-1872) of London, England, as part of a larger poem perhaps titled *Safe to the Land*.]

[Typescript page]

When we look into the long avenue of

the future and see the good there is

for each one of us to do we realize after all

what a beautiful thing it is to work and to live

and be happy Stevenson

[Written by Robert Louis Stevenson.]

[Typescript page]

Little thing, a sunny smile, a loving

word at morn And all day long

the day shone bright The cares of life were

made more light And the sweetest hopes

were born

[The author may be C. L. Hill, according to a book on Google books titled, *Starting Point: How to Make a Good Beginning*, edited by Abbie H. Fairfield, published 1890, page 48. The entry there includes a second verse.

**[Written in Nellie's handwriting.]**

Copied

The Christian is a mind through  
which Christ thinks,  
A heart through which Christ loves  
A voice through which Christ speaks,  
And a hand through which Christ  
helps.

[Attributed to Saint Augustine]

[Typescript page]

Never crossed your threshold with a  
grief But that I went without it  
never came Heart hungry but you fed me  
eased the blame and gave the sorrow solace  
and relief

[The author was Theodosia Garrison. Google books  
includes this author and poem with 3 more verses in a  
book titled, *Poems That Touch the Heart*, compiled by  
A. L. Alexander, published 1941, page 244. She was  
Theodosia Pickering Garrison Faulks (1874-1944),  
American poet and author.]

**[Written in Nellie's handwriting.]**

Copied

Build a little fence of trust around today.  
Fill the space with loving work and therein stay.  
Look not through the sheltering bars upon tomorrow.  
God will help the[e] bear what comes  
of joy or sorrow.

[This was written by Mary Frances Butts (1890-1937),  
a British writer.]

**[Written in Nellie's handwriting.]**

And I see from my high level,  
It is not the path, but the pace  
That wearies the back, and dulls  
the eyes,

And writes the lines on the face.

Margaret E. Saugster.

[Margaret E. Saugster (1838-1912), was an American poet,  
author, and editor, popular in the late 19th and early 20th century.]