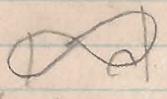
FROM
E. A. HANNAFORD'S
Drug & Book Store,
Granbury, Tex.

cash
cash
cash
cash
cash
cash

HD on the left side



I St Louis Lippincott Macomber PRS

C L L L

Kay Marie 3 Missouri

R R D

Bay Marion colt

Dr Dupuytren Stockton

1885

January the 1st

The day is the first of the Spring Sabbath

I keep sheep on the prairie hills Herds bound from the frozen rills

Yakutsk has day and has Dying [illegible]

[illegible] day has rock [illegible]

the over his
brave shoulder
of Scotts last
ed epitaph
known as he
thought as his
heart burst
love girl sighs
on the battlefield
gathered to see
his Pay
+ rest. o heavy
and not on
the land
prairie under
the wild
boats wild
hollow sea
2.
Parentance we listen to
the well known words
the free wild winds and
the songs of the birds
i wish i were where my
mother prays and my
sister tears would mingle
Over me there and my
friends would gather and
help bury me & bury
me not on the lone prairie

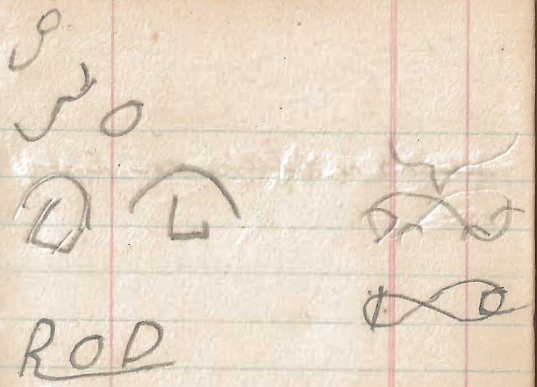
a

391 meters not so ive been
told where the body lies
after the hart grew cold
Ive always wished to be
laid when i died in the
Old church yard by the
green hill side by the
bones of my Father Oh
bury me not on the lone
Prairie 4. Oh bury me not
as his voice failed there
on the prairie
They heeded not his
dying Prayer as he
thought of his home
and his cot and his
bower

scines

The sines that he loved
in his child hood hours
Oh bury me not on
the lone prairie Where
the dew drop mingles
Ore the butterfly Soars
Where the wild Coyoute
and the wind sports
free Oh leave me not
on the lone prairie
Those looks she has cast
though the rattle snake
hist there like she has
dressed but the cold
clay will kill he
never a word

of sorrow spoken of
me as a blue on the
dome prairie



[illegible]

[illegible] my
Dear Auntie
Thus I Remain
yr Most Affte
Niece and
Friend
[illegible]
Can go else Beyond
My eyes [illegible]
doing as not
[illegible]
i have lied to you

Dying Cow Boy

1

Oh

Bury me not on the
lone prairie. Those words
came low and mournfully
from the pale lips from
A youth who lay on his
dying cot at the close of
day. He had wasted in
pane tell Ore his brow
shades of death fast
A gathering now as he
thought of his Home and
his love girl nigh and
the cow boys gathered to
see him die
Oh bury me not on the
lone Prairie where the wild
Coyotes will howl over me

Oh bury me not on the
2 lone Prairie
Farenstance we listen to
the well known words the
pale wild winds and the
songs of the birds i wish
I was where my mothers
prayer and my sisters
tears would mingle over
me there and my friends
would gather and help
bury me Oh bury me
not on the lone prairie
Oh bury me not on the
lone prairie where the
wild cayouts will howl
over me

3
It maters not so ive been
told where the body lies after
the hart grows cold X ive
always wished to be laid
when i died in the old
church yard by the green
hill side by the bones
of my father Oh bury
me not on the lone
prairie Oh bury me
not on the lone prairie
where the wild cayouts
will howl over me

Oh grant Oh grant
This doom unto
me

Oh bury me not as his
voice failed there they
heeded not to his dying
prayer as he thought of
his home and his cot and
his bower the scens that
he loved in his child
hood hours Oh bury me not
on the lone prairie where
the dew drops mingle on
the butterfly sorrel where
the wild cayouts and the
winds sports free oh bury
me not on the lone
prairie Oh bury me
not on the lone prairie
where the wild cayouts howl over me

Those locks she has curled
though the rattle snake
hist those lips she has
pressed but the cold
clay will kiss be
never a word of sorrow
spoken of me as I
sleep on the lone
prairie

wheat 1 84
oats 78

B W Renfroe

Adieu to

Cowed 16
8
6
8

Large Bivins

1

A dieu to old elm no longe
can i stay no hounds or
malitia can run me away
it for sake of my friends
that wants me to go and i
will prepare my self with
wepons and pull for
mexico

2

I hope that i have done
no injury to the country
where i have staid i
have rode stray horses
that is the worst i have
done that is no occasion
for me to hollder
run

3

They fops they are hard harted they are no more than hogs they thought they would run John Shackelford and catch him with there dogs and there fine horses they thought they would run me down and treat me like poor Bivins who now lies in the ground

4

There is lige Bivins perhaps you do not know he mounted harders charger and A ranging he did go they fops they went out scouting down by wilsons ranch there lige Bivins was killed by bow man down by the hud hunt branch

5

I am a kid and a bad one is my name and away they heed flyes treated me it is a shame before the war is ended some will hunt there dens and if i ante mistaken they will some hunt there limbs

I have some friends on elm
i love the tracks they make
and when i get to mexico
perhaps i raise a stake
and if i do they never
shall rue for the kind
ness they have done for
me while i was on elm
and had to run

They sops they are hard
hearted they have not got
no soles they run me
from my fire and ran
me in the cold they have
run me tell a ime tiard

Old black can
hardly go fare well
to old elm i bound
for mexico

when on som
far and distant plain
turn herl your eyes
an read my name
and think of me
thats kind an true
for i do often
think of you

Jane
Elizabeth
Hood
Cedar Spring
Falls Co
Tex

farewell my darling
i must leave you
soon with strangers
i must roam for ever
the bright and boun
dless ocean far from
those we leave at home
and when you lay upon
yore pillow from all
worldly thought so
fell dont forget
there one that loves
you keep one little
thought for me

J X Ben Renfrow

F U O
T L
4 H 4 H
H D
P R S
L
R R U
L
R O D
H
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V I
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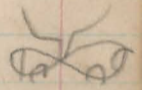


Ben Rentfrow X
Art Crum X
Jim Rentfrow X
Jack Patten X
1

Jim Patten X
Jim Gibson X
~~Jack Akers~~
Tompi Monkton X
2

Babe Wells X
George Swope
Al Gay X
Cal Gordon
3

my Yards across X
Red Mendota X
Henry Woods X

G G Yards

43

32

4 Parkison 108 $19\frac{1}{2}$
Burton 448 $5\frac{1}{2}$
Harison 3184

1051
2751
2000
1026

32) 10084 (31
96
44
32
124
96
28

43

4

32

1014
2728

558
2954

570 32 | 1398
128
1598
1598
00

Parkison 108 $13.75
Burton 448 5.75
Harison 3184

sup colon 455

43

32

TP 108
Bunton 44
Harison 31 LB 12

4

Parkison 108 $19 1/2
Bunton 44 8 5 1/2
Harison 31 8 4

Ida & I walked out one morning to
the fair to take the pleasant air &
chanced to spy Sam coming
& nothing else looked to me like a
lady fair

2

two cakes
2 cups Butter
4 " Sugar
6 " flour
6 Eggs
3 heaping tea
spoon full
Baking powder
2 cups Sour milk

Miss addie Rentfro

Miss addie Rentfro

Sam apt to get fruit

1856

April the 10

As I have left
out one marri
just for to
Attend to
tion I by chan
ce Attended
ing a
ure united
ted to
ladie

I Step
and
asked
if

A B C D E F G
H I J K L M N
O P Q R S T
U V W X Y Z

1 tea cup Sugar
½ " " Butter
½ " " sweet milk
yolks of 4 eggs
2 " " flour
~~2~~ 2 tea spoon fulls of
powders

Transparent custard

3 or 4 eggs

1 Table Spoon Butter
½ Tea cup Sweet Milk
the juice of one lemon
sweet to taste
Beat White Stiff
Spread on last
and bake like Custard
the second baking

Cake

Batter for fruit Cake

1 lb Sugar
1 " Butter
1 " flour
12 Eggs

Fruit

2 lbs raisons
2 " currants
½ " citron
1 Tea cup Pecon
1 " " Almons
1 " Spoon full
Soda in a saucer of
molasses Spice
cinnamon cloves

1 Ben Kenfrow + 50

2 Hardwick 0

3 Jim Patten +5-0

4 Jack Patten +5-0

5 Jim Gipson + 50

6 Jim Kenfrow +5-0

7 Edwards + 5-0

8 Puthuff (1)

9 Jim King +5-0

10 Wil King +5-0

11 Jack McWhorter +5-0

12 Lehman +5-0

Cows IIIII

Cows 39

3 IIIIIIII

2 31 ☐ 18

IIIII

Cows 39

Calves IIIIIIIIIIIII

3 IIIIIIII

2 Steers 31 Heifers 17

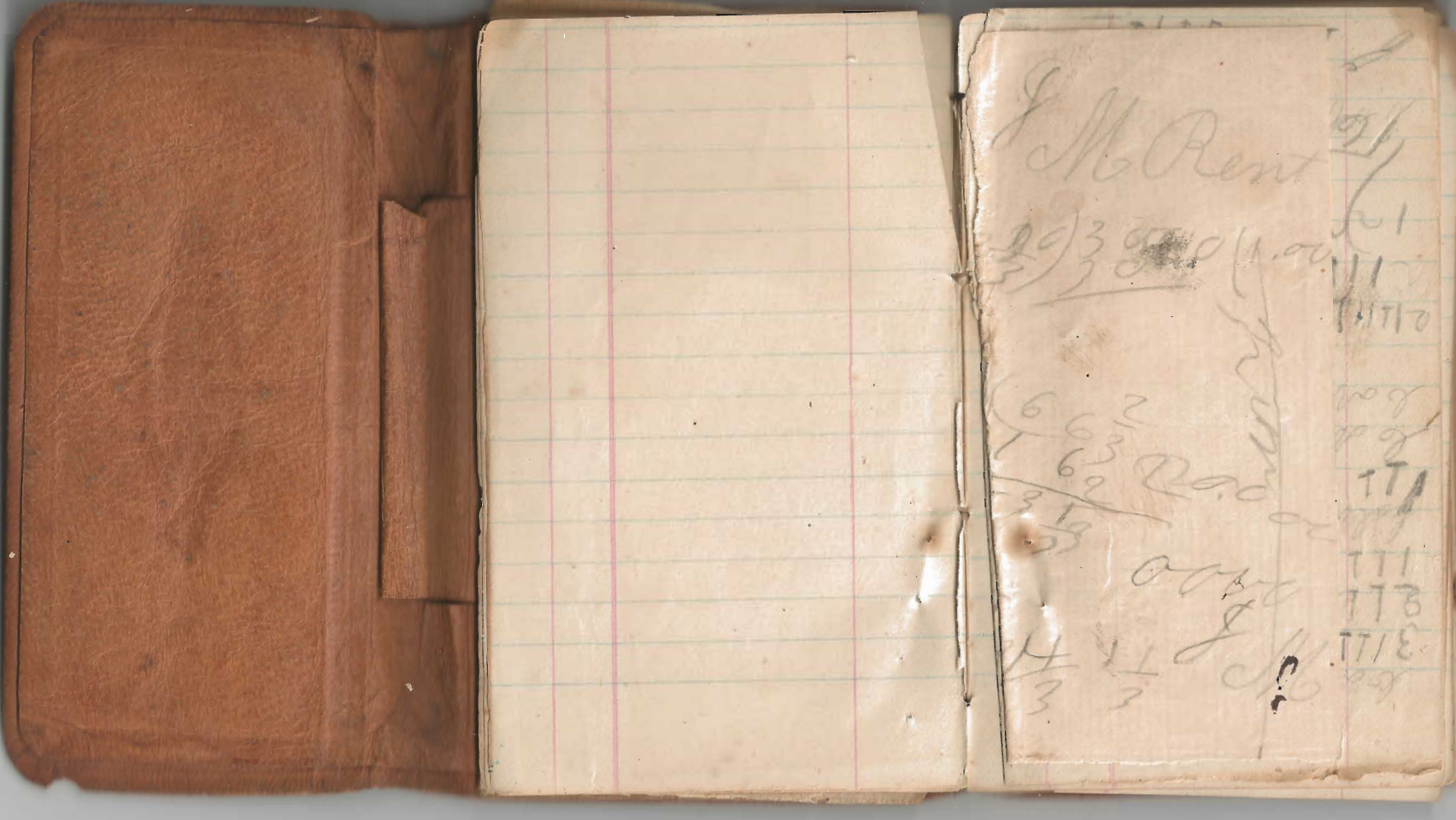
1 " 15 " 9

Lot 1

10

130

39
17
31
15
17
10
130
9
139
3



Matt Wood	1 0
Harrison	5 0
Potts	3 0
Shamblin	1 25
Proffit	1 35
Hurst	1 00
Pascal	4 5
Crum	7 5
Merrick	2 0
Bowlford	2 40
Edleman	1 25
Woods	2 00

Mr D W Penfield

Addie Penfield

miss a parker
2 Fed
L A Byrd
LH LH
on the left
side and Hip 10
D½ on the
left thy