

Blue Bell

in the shade of the Old Apple Tree

Amish Monks

Rain Bow

Those Evening Bells

Away Down East on Summer Day

There's a Pretty Spot in Melrose.

Say Darkey!

Put On your Old Gray Bonnet.

Pony Boy.

in the Prison Cell I Sit

The Prisoner May Mourn

Ruben Ruben, Mr. Ben Thacker

Smart and Proud

I Love the Grand Old Tree.

School Days.

Our American Land of Beauty.

At the Gray

A is for Aker.

We think it is no more Sir.

The Day was in June.

As I sat and I went walking

Father as the shades of Even

few Birds us there

Bring Flowers of the Forest.

Bring Flowers of the Forest.

Keep the Home Fires Burning!

K.K.K. 100%

Win Friends Blowing Bubbles

My Wied with Rose

after the Ball.

Wait till the Sun shines Nellie

I Love me.

Clown Blatons

Katie Dear I just received your letter

Post Card