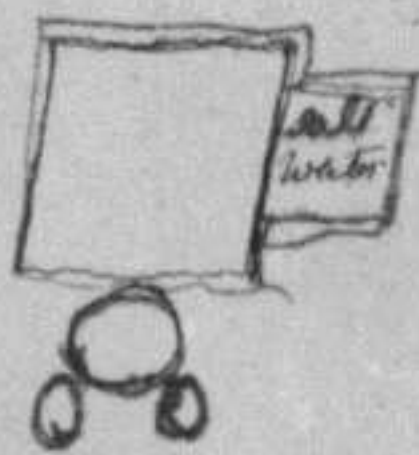


Dist - Direction	Moon	Char	D.S.
14.31.45	49.47	40.18	11.30.49
14.31.13	50.20	40.00	33.09
149.08.00	100.07	80.18	63.88
14.31.30	50.03	40.09	11.31.47
13.56.08	11	30	2nd 42.16
13.46.58	50.14	39.47	12.14.05
15.03.12	49.80	49.80	Same time 10.46
4.14.30	11.43	19.36	Diff 4.19
5.09.49	9.98	50.57	35-
1.29	0.59	1.26	54
14.28.48	1.60	69	
14.33.45	29.58		
4.57	1.31	11	

Part of Dunder.
Back to Dunbar



March

(Scrap Book, mounted
by Solig. in March
Sunday evening)

To an Absentee

On hill, and dale, and distant sea,
Through all the miles that stretch between,
My thoughts, must fly to rest on thee,
And would, though worlds should intervene.

Alas, thou art now so dear, methinks
The farther we are forced apart,
Affection's pain elaps't links
But binds thee closer round the heart.

Oh now we sever each from each,
I learn what I have lost in thee,
Alas! that nothing less could teach,
How great indeed my loss should be!

Farewell! I did not know thy worth,
But thou art gone, and now 'tis prized;
So angels walked unknown on earth,
But when they flew were recognized
from your Cairn's Manner.

Corte,