

Love is the light of home,
 And sad mult that hearth be,
 Around which loved ones never meet
 And none love's smiles may see.

Love is the light of home;
 It will bid our fears depart
 And cheer at which life's cares come close
 Around the weary heart.

Love is the light of home,
 It bids us bless mankind,
 For all who love the friends of home
 Friends of their race we find.

Love is the light of home —
 No sigh or falling tear,
 Will cloud the spirits round the hearth,
 If love be ruling there.

Love is the light of home
 Let love to me be given
 It fits for all life's earnest toil
 And fits the soul for Heaven.
 His

Mary Bodwick
 122 1 South St

January 1. 1874

gut in the house	1112	119.00
Re Jan whaler teeth	2	009.25
house rent	1224	008.50
house rent	34 1/2	8.50
scrape	22 5/8	37.50
from A. S. Sylvia	34	54.00
Feb house rent	56	8.50
Mar rent	2312	8.50
	79	24
	002	50
	2358	12
	1203	30
	2406	10
	7	62
	27	02
	2854	24
	52	25
	2504	4
	52	
28	77	
1494	2554	
2888	02	
1452	2604	
	02	
	28	
1466	2756	
	55	
	2710	
	55	
	82	
	2764	
	82	
	14102	
	2820	
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	98	
66	2870	