

Transcription:

ALBUM THE MOTHER'S JOY. Pub. By J.C. Riker, New York 1833

The, Riother's Joy. There is a happy let such they the that men we the same , The then to be my Michai's joy. The the . Is lay he man My within your, long has god This would of me , and pairs 12 25 de bien, although she To will with her you All a sum and the good by . And happenty your moments yound, Many my Millin's jug

Transcription:

The Mother's Joy [Original] Thine is a happy lot sweet boy: Oh! What mine, were the same, Like Thee, to be my mother's joy, Like Thee, to [word] her name. My mother's spirit, long has fled This world of war, and pain, But I do hope, although she is dead, To meet with her again. Ah! Since you've last? Your dearest friend; Come live with me poor boy, And happily your moments spend, Sharing my Mother's Joy. Philada 18[3?]4 C.F.

Then the grow lion we for this much and the part her and the part her anythe prospect his mich and the part this Desistean same boleshed, more source than ninta.

Transcription:

When the grim lion urged his cruel chace, When the stern panther, sought his midnight prey What fate reserved me for this Christian race? Grace more polished; more severe than they. Shenstone "Copied by request RD."

Contributor probably Robert Douglass Jr.

Jo the Hfbum. Album 'sopon they varied pages, Afferent temples, aspects, a fer, All will to the some pledge comfile. Suchance there'll be amon, the number Some who of low will done to write. The peri of Genius roused pom clamber Will many a Compliment in dite . I loum? forewell, yet, while I'm writing Receive the weak which prindship gives way ne minfortum , somow estating tall they Sady, while she lives. Nobit. In suffich is

Transcription:

"Original" "To the Album." Album! upon thy varied pages. How many friends their pen will guide Of different tempers, aspects, ages; All will to thee some pledge confide. Perchance there'll be among the number Some who of love will dare to write The pen of Genius roused from slumber WIII many a compliment indite.

Album? farewell, yet, while I'm writing Receive the wish which friendship gives May no misfortune, sorrow exciting Befall thy Lady, while she lives.

Robt. Douglass Jr.



Transcription:

"Falls Of The Sawkill."

Plate originally published in William Cullen Bryant, *The American Landscape* (New York: Elam bliss, 1830).

RETRONTESTEN Now ture has mellowed Tallan enjoyed jogs The surface of the set hat and and seen and and seen and and which seen and and which seen and on an eng It early moment , the a levely sil , For all the landerape shelt , and ages hills , ctint) rallys gun and rately , and rates shearns . Are bearing joy as heremy and space . As the first and canthe cone, this by the came , Homelop and first , from her Creation hand . Hemichel .

Transcription:

Retrospection

How time has mellowed all our infant joys Surrounding them, with halos soft and warm As the rich [tints?] which sunset, on an evg Of early summer, like a lovely veil, O'er all the landscape sheds, and [tufted?] hills, And valleys green and still, and silver streams, Are beaming joy as heavenly and pure As the just smile earth wore, the day she came, Stainless and fresh, from her Creator's hand,

Signed Henrietta,

This little emblem of respe give, my ul the with The years dy pinios 1 I in distant climes may & at Memory's flouts this thought milly H Remander M

Transcription: "Italy, the Bay of Naples." "Naples Vel Vesuvio."

"This little emblem of respect, I give, my youthful friend, to thee; Treat not its motto with neglect: It is remember me.

Tho' years on speedy [pinions?] roll, And I im distant [times?] may be, Let memory's sweets thy thoughts [control?] And fondly then . Remember me,

[H. V. M.?]

TO MARY-ANN. even they there have of so lightly . Silve spring stranger, the 22 outs header charge Time who shess his blight our all Ince daily down done in to acath On the let year to gently falle. to half in share, and half in same This with along its path advances, Be all that i've chais must the glances he see the state.

Transcription:

TO MARY-ANN. Peace be around thee; wherever thou [move'st?] May, life be, for thee, one summer's day, And all that there wished, and all that thou [lov'st?], Come smiling around thy sunny way!

If sorrow [e've?] this calm should break, May e'en thy tears pass off so lightly, Like spring showers, they'll only make The smiles that follow shine more brightly.

May Time who sheds his blight o'er all, And daily dooms some joy to death. O'er thee let years so gently fall, They shall not crush one flower beneath!

As half in shade, and half in sun, This world along its path advances, May that side the sun's upon, Be all that e'er shall meet thy glances.

Phila Dec 8th 1846. A.M.C. Amy Matilda Cassey

Note: Scholar Mary Maillard suggests this poem alludes to Mary Ann's upcoming marriage to John A. Jones on December 24, 1846