

Mary Ann Dickerson Album

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Poem

The Night of Death

There's beauty in the hues that paint
The sunset skies;
The beauty fades and soon grows faint
The brilliant dyes.
Night from her dim and dusty throne
Her gloom doth shed;
And darkness seems o'er all the zone
A mantle spread.
To when the lights of life may fade,
And all that's bright;
We shall repose amid the shade
Of Death's dark night.

To Mary Anne Jones

By J.A.J.

Nov 1st, 1857



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Engraving

Weehawken

Landscape scene of a lake front, different kinds of boats in the water, possibly fishing, trees, bushes, rocks in the foreground, mountains/hills in the background

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

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Genealogical Entries

(Front)

My beloved father, Martin Dickerson departed this life January 28th 1838 age 50 years

My much lamented brother, W H Dickerson departed this life ~~January~~ 27th December 1849 aged 23 years

Married on the 24th December 1846, by the Reverend Wm Douglas Pastor of the Thoma's Church John A Jones of Baltimore Md. To Mary Anne Dickerson of Philadelphia

John A Jones Jr. Born November 20th 1847, Saturday night – 10 minutes past 9 [illegible] to 11 o'clock

Died Augt 20 1852

William Dickerson Jones, Born January 19th 1850 Saturday night – 10 minutes past 9 o'clock

Died 28th January 1851

Aged one year & 8 days

Marry Anne Jones Departed this life Augt 29 1858 Age 39 years

Adelia Van Brackle, Departed this life April 1877, 20 minutes past 4 o'clock.

(Back)

Married on the 21st of December 1881 by the Rev Wm Heaton Rector of sn. Thomas Church George F. Bunday of Philada, Pa. to Alice A. Jones.

“ “ “ “ “ “

George Fielding Bunday Jr. was born in Philadelphia Pa. Feb 2nd 8 - 5 A. M. in the year of our Lord 1882

“ “ “ “ “

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Poem

To my dear Willie

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“Slumber, sweet infant,  
The spirit is free,  
The portals of Heaven.  
Are open to thee

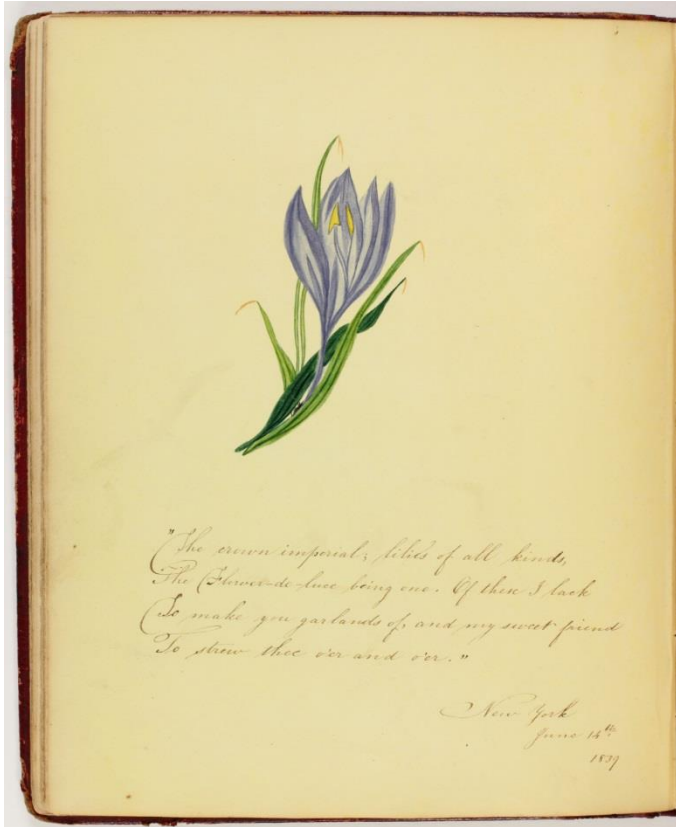
The hopes of fond parents  
Lie buried in gloom  
For the pride of their hearts  
So cold is the tomb

Then slumber, sweet babe,  
Nor wake from thy rest;  
Through thy fair form is dead,  
Thy spirit is blest,

While bright birds were singing  
Their hymns to the dawn,  
He looked up to Heaven  
And hailed the sweet morn

So youthful and gentle,  
His soul passed away  
In calmness and quiet  
Like sunset's soft ray.

His mother...



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(Back)

Ink and Watercolor

Floral sketch & inscription

Single closed, purple/blue lily with a few pieces of grass

“The crown imperial; lilies of all kinds,  
The flower-de-luce being one. Of then I lack  
So make you garlands of, and my sweet friend  
To strew thee o’er and o’er.”

New York

June 14<sup>th</sup>

1839



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Engraving

*Delaware Water Gap.*

Drawn & Engraved by A.B. Durand

Published by Elam Bliss New York

Natural scene at waterway, family coming off boat, items in boat with them, possible runaways/escaped slaves, mountains in background, trees and shore in foreground, canal or river, another group of people with donkey or horse in different boat in water further away

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

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Poem

~~To~~

~~~

Mary Anne

“I never cast a flower away,
The gift of one who cared for me, --
A little flower, a faded flower, --
But it was done reluctantly.

~ ~

I never loved a last adieu
To things familiar, but my heart
Shrank with a feeling, almost pain,
Even from their lifelessness to part.

~ ~

I never spoke the word “Farewell”,
But with an utterance faint and broken,
A heartsick yearning for the time
When it shall never more be spoken.”

June 14th 1839