

CONTENTS OF PARADE AUTOGRAPH ALBUM
Property of Maria Matilda Thompson, 1882-1883

To all: May all the names recorded here
In the Lamb's Book of Life appear
Maria Thompson, Madoc, Sep. 25/82

1. Hearts may be pinioned side by side
Yet still remain alone
And hearts, though continents divide
May live and love as one.

H. W. Jackson, Lindsay, Ontario

2. Miss Thompson
In other days to come
When on this page you read,
May memory bring you pleasant thoughts
Of hours spent with a friend.

Alice Jane Morton, October 21, 1882

3. My cousin
May she to whom this book belongs
Few sorrows know, if any.
May her gloomy days be short and few
And happy days be many.

Mary E. Currin,
Fenelon 4th Oct., 1882

4. Dear Maria
In your wreath of remembrance
Twine one bud for your friend.

Mary Jackson, October 5th 82

- 5 (written on a slant)
Miss Thompson
Wheree'er you be
On lake or hill,
Remember me
Who wrote downhill.

R. R.

7. With my best wishes
Flora J. Thompson
Independence, Oct 7, 1882

8. Maria Thompson
There is a pretty little flower
Of sky-blue tint and white.
That glitters in the sunshine,
And goes to sleep at night.
A token of remembrance bud
A pretty name its got.
Would you know it if I told you?
Tis sweet forget me not.
Becky Brown

9. Of winning words and tender looks
My artless friends beware.
Along the path of human life
Lies many a hidden snare
Jas. Brown

10. To Maria
When you and I share hours and wishes
Think of me and dry your dishes.
Don T Madoc
Nov. 28th. 1882

11. To Maria
Let the road be long and dreary
And its endings out of sight.
Trot it bravely, strong or weary,
Trust in God and do the right.
Sincerely Yours, Ella Caskey
(The girl my Dad loved as a boy)
Noted by Isa M. Wells

12. Dear Cousin

May heaven protect and keep thee
From every sorrow free
and grant thee every blessing
My earnest wish for thee.
Thomas Brown, Springvill

13. May your blessings be many

John Carlson, Buffalo N. Y.
(First line written vertically)

14. Compliments of Mattie S. Thompson, Winthrop Pa. Oct. 8, 1882

(Written by a seemingly very old lady.)

14(a) Dear Maria

May the man you choose in life
Be as faithful as his wife
Whether his eyes be black or blue
May they always smile on you.

Maria Greer, Fenelon,
4th Oct. 82

15. "Human life is but a loan
To be repaid with use."

-Cowper

(Written and signed with an
exceedingly fine but illegible
flourish.)

Oct. 13th, 1882

14. To Maria

Remember me, its all I aske
But if remembrance prove a taske
Just leve the name of Emma by
And choose a friend more true than I.

Your friend, Emma
Madoc, April 26, 1883

17. Miss Thompson

Swiftly down life's flowing tide
May our vessels swiftly glide
May we anchor side by side
In Heaven

Your friend, B. M.
Lindsay, Oct. 6th/82

18. Dear Maria

If I could have one wish for thee
My wish would fair and happy be.

Pindence Brown
November 2nd, 1882

19 To Maria

When you are tired of this life
And all its earthly sense,
Go out into the garden, Maria,
And hide behind the beans

Maria Wells, Marmora, Dec. 5
(Egbert Wells (?) Great Aunt)

20. Miss Thompson

May you have peanuts when hungry
Buttermilk when dry,
A good fellow for a husband
And heaven when you die.

Yours truly, Burdocks
Madoc, Nov. 28/82 (B. T. +)

21. Maria

May your troubles be like hen's teeth
Few and far between
Is the wish of your friend.

Maria

22. Miss Thompson

I ask for the as much happiness
As can safely be given
Without breaking the chain
That binds thee to heaven. -W. R.

23. Let good works around your
pathway shine like potato bugs
on a cucumber vine.

24. Maria

'Tis but a trifle that you ask
But this you will admit
That trifles more than greater things

25 Miss Thomson

May one by one your deeds of
kindness
One by one your works of love,

Do often strain the wit.
I wish you health and wealth
As others have before
And were I in poetic mood
I'd surely wish you more
-Annie

Fit you for your home in Heaven
For your home sweet home above.
Yours sincerely,
S. J. Sharful

26. To mother
I only seek this little spot to wright
the word For-get-me-not. -Isa
(*Later, Mrs. Egbert Wells*)

27. To Mifs M. Thompson
May wisdom and truth
Guide you in your youth
And catnip and sage
Cheer you in your old age.
C. H. Thompson
(*Rob's mother*)

28. To Maria
There is a word in every clime
To love and memory dear
In England 'tis "forget-me-not"
In French, 'tis "souvenir".
Yours, Maggie Jackson

29. To Maria
Swiftly down by flowing tide
May our vessel swiftly glide
May we anchor side by side
In Heaven. -C. A. McKinnon
(*Mother's early friend*)

30. To Miss Thompson
Wherever you dwell may content be
your lot and friendship like ivy
encircle your cot
May your honest endeavours be
crowned with success
May you ever live happy nor
witness distress.

31. To Maria
May you, my friend, be ever blest
With friends selected from the best
And in return may you extend
A gem of love to every friend
M. McKinnon

32. To Maria
On your neat humble roof
May this blessing descend
Tis a wish free from guile
Tis a wish of a friend.
Grace Tucker, Madoc

32(a)
As the ripples follow the ship at sea
So may God's blessings follow thee
Your friend, Jennie Allen
Madoc, Mar 6th / 83

33. Dear Maria
You ask for something original
But I scarce know how to begin
For there is nothing original in me
But Original Sin.
Eliza Thompson
Madoc, March 24, 1883

34 Remember me when this you see
though I am far away
But I will be true unto you
as long as you to me
From a friend
R. J. McNeil

35 To Maria
Remember me and bear in mind
A handsome fellow is hard to find
But when you find him smiling gay
Hang to his coat tail night and day
John Morton

36 To Maria
Remember me when far away
Remember well the parting day
Remember who those lines did pen
Remember well I am your friend
Mary J. Elliott, Jan 28, 1883

- 37 To Maria
Tis still my happy lot
To find a place reserved for me
To write forget me not
Jas Elliott
- 38 In word and will I am
A friend to you
And one friend old is
Worth a thousand new
P T
- 40 When I am absent far away
And other friends you see
Oh! Cast one eye upon this page
And then you'll think of me
Sarah Morton
January 28th 1883
- 42 When you are sitting all alone
And oer this page you bend
May memory bring you pleasant things
Of hours spent with a friend
Yours with a smile
Sarah Maynes
- 44 Miss Thompson
Remember I am true
Whether fortune's black or blue
J
- 46 I will not say "forget me not"
No "Dear remember me"
The one you'll do, the other not
When I'm not there to see
- 38 To Maria
Be this thy fortune given
A happy joyous life on earth
A golden crown in heaven
Ever your friend,
Maggie Caskey,
Madoc, Dec 1.82
- 39 Miss Thompson
May your path be strewn with roses
And your man be meek as Moses
A wish of your sincere friend
J. J. Rollins (*Aunt Jen*)
- 41 Miss Thompson
Blessed are they that expect nothing,
for they shall not be disappointed.
Emma Couley
Wisdom 4/12/83
- 43 To Miss Thompson
A man's "ideal" is not concerned if
a woman lacks in worldly wisdom
but if in word, in deed, in sentiment,
in kindness his soul receives an
inward hurt J N, Buffalo, N.Y.
- 45 Dear Maria
May you through life remain the
same
Unchanged in all except your name
P. B. Peterboro
- But there is something I will ask
And this I hope you'll do
Remember me, your friend, as long
As I remember you
H. N. Jackman, Nov. 1st/82

The words in the verses are easy to copy, but the neatness and flourishes makes these autographs stand out. They are samplers of personal pride in friends of 130 years ago who wanted to be remembered. That memory now extends long beyond Mrs. Maria Matilda (Thompson) Rollins' life which ended in 1956.