

Dear Sallie.

How shall the Muse aid my pen to grace
Thy loved Portfolio? on this page to trace
A passing thought, a little with sincere,
I'll send treasure as an humble offering here.
What 'tween the among the gifted ones of earth
Shall stand recorded as of meaner worth?
A simple relic culled from friendships bowers
Will oft perchance make glad a weary hour;
A kind word from a loved and trusting heart,
Will waken bliss, and sweetest joy impart —

I would then that this treasured gift may be
Sacred force to heart-felt sympathy,
Sacred to happy thoughts, and friendship clear,
Sacred to Heaven's own gift of Love — sincere —

Time is not even quite — may it be
"Living as Angels visit unto thee".

May each glad hour be profitably spent,
So shall thou recompense what Heaven hath lent.

Wanamet Valley May 12th 55.

With regards of her friend Lizzie.