



Julia -

Oh! choose in health,  
That better part, which nought can <sup>away</sup> rend  
That blunts at last death's dreaded dart  
And fills with joy divine the heart  
And leads to endless day  
Will my dear Emma accept this little trifle  
as a token of affection from her friends -  
M. S. and L. Clapp -

Miss Emma Drury

Present

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