

Two Roses on one slender spray,
In sweet communion grew,
Together basked the morning rays,
And drank the evening dew;
While sweetly wreathed in mossy green,
Their spring a little bud between.

Through clouds and sunbeams, beams and
showers, they sped into bloom,
Mingling their foliage and their flowers,
Their beauty and perfume;
While fastened on its rising stem;
The bud became a purple gem.

But soon their summer splendour passed,
They faded in the wind,
Left were their crosses to the east,
The lowliest of their kind;
Whose crimson leaves, in falling round,
Obscured and sanctified the ground.

When thus were all their honours shown,
The bud unfolding rose,
And blushed and brightened as the morn,
From dawn to sunrises glows,
Till o'er each parent's drooping head
The daughter's crowning glory spread.

My friends! in youth's romantic prison,
The golden age of man,
Let these twin crosses spend your time,
Life's little blossoming span;
Then be your breath

~~Barbara Maria. Oct 14. 1839
Simon W. Vincent Dr to Frederick Vincent
for Cash. \$2.00
Received Pay~~

~~Frederick Vincent Dr to William Simpson
for Cash. \$1.00~~

~~Frederick Vincent Dr to Charles G. Luff
for 1 lb. Tea 7/6 \$1.25
for 12 lb. Tobacco 30 cts per lb. 3.75
\$5.00~~

~~Martha Vinyard~~

~~Ann R. Vin~~

~~Young or Sen~~