

Miss Sarah P. Allen, Massachusetts

May the life which Sarah be light and alluring,  
all her prospects be bright and enduring.

James P. Pope

This day while lying in my death  
I had a very sad dream. I was walking up  
the street when I fell in with William Wilcox  
who had long slumbered with the dead. I asked  
him if God was at home he told me yes, and  
as I was passing by thought I would stop and  
see you a while. But Oh what a horrid  
sight came to my view as I opened the door  
I saw you lying on your death bed with Loggia  
tapping by your side. I spoke to you but could not  
get a word from you for you knew me not.  
I sat a while when your domestic flower and  
then spoke and said I shall do that one more  
and then leave this mortal. a few moments more  
and you done the same thing and as I saw  
it I made a spring and landed on the  
floor and sprained my ankle. If I live to  
be a hundred years old I shall not  
forget - that dream