




January 30th 1847.

From Mother Anna Lee, to her little
Daughter, Eliza Anna Taylor.

You are an innocent  of my pleasure
So come & share freely of  this lovely treasure.

The s of my love bring sweet Roses to thee
Receive them as tokens of my love so free.

I pray God to bless you wherever you dwell.

So with cheering reflections I bid thee

Farewell.

Jan. 30
1847.