

Savannah December 12th 1841

I have not yet sent you my thanks dearest Aunt for your last sweet letter, containing so many kind wishes for myself & my loved one; although my heart has often, very often acknowledged them. In my husband's absence, I constantly wished that I could have transported myself to your fireside, for I felt as if there was so much to talk over together of our "dear departed" and so many tender remiscences connected with by gone, of the pleasant journey we all took together, when she required all our care as an invalid & our dear Mother with her little ones was all joy & gladness. — and then each successive visit had some memory to cherish of kindness & affection, which while they make us sorrow the more, that they are past and gone forever, are yet a pleasing consolation to dwell on, My dear Uncle is constantly in my thoughts & yet I have not ventured to write to him, for I felt as if, "to commune with his own heart," was the only solace, his situation would admit of, in the first moment of a bereavement such as his. I thought that perhaps he would seek to be near you my dear Aunt as soon as the first shock was over, but as I have heard nothing of it conclude that he will remain with his boys, & supply to them the love they have met with by

redoubled devotion to them - Poor Howard his gay
 buoyant spirit has received a check which young
 as he is, he will deeply feel. -

My husband has returned to me after three weeks
 absence, looking so well as to compensate me, if any
 thing could for such an absence, and as he is with
 me now through the complaisance of his partner
 who has gone to finish the circuit, I ought rather
 to congratulate myself that he has come so soon
 than to count over the days of our separation - I often
 thought of dear Mary's trial while he was away,
 & gave her full credit for the patient meekness with
 which she bears this as well as her former separations
 from her dear baby. I rejoice to hear that he has
 arrived safely at St Louis, & try to reconcile myself
 to the thought of his residing there, & as he has
 chosen it as a place of residence most fervently do I
 pray that he may find it all that he hopes & expects.
 I received a few lines from our dear Father this week
 telling me that he had written for his books, & that
 his family would go to him in the Spring - & then
 what will our dear Father do without his pets?
 I have been reading your friend Miss Sedgwick's book
 of travels & am delighted with her pleasant easy style,
 & the universal cheerfulness she carries with her wherever
 she goes, even at that tantalizing repast on board the
 Steamboat, where the Germans treated her so civilly & gave

see them. I am glad to hear that Sally is improv-
ing so much in her health, and shall be anxious
now to hear that she is over her trial. I never saw
Mr Minis looking as well as since his return from
the North. — Ship dear Sara for me & tell her

Mr. G. Cohen

1841

Red ink scribble

Miss Brady

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Philadelphia Pa.



that she must write me, for if Becky is not
more punctual I shall not consider her as one
of my trustworthy correspondents but require Sara to write
me a fortnight as I do not like to be so long without
news from home. Farewell. My husband writes unto
me in love to you & all. believe me ever thine ever
devoted Alice Minis.