

Savannah November 21st 1841

How my heart has yearned to be near you, dearest Aunt, ever since the sad tidings of our beloved Uncle's bereavement, have reached me, for it is at such moments as this that a separation from one's family is most painfully felt. & altho' my husband's tenderness seems redoubled, that even the balm of sympathy may not be found wanting yet the only consolation in the first moments of grief seems to speak of the dear beings we have lost, to dwell on each treasured recollection of their affection & kindness. — And whose memory could be appreciated with more living acts of devotion & disinterestedness towards each one connected with her by the ties of ~~kindred~~ or friendship, than our dear Aunt who was ever so ready to promote the happiness of the young, to administer to the comforts of the suffering, & to bestow on each & all the very solace which they most needed. — Memory takes me back to the first time I ever saw her, when she came home to you after the funeral of her sister & well do I remember how she then won my heart and even had I not learned to love her for her own sake, I could never have failed to have loved her as the wife of my Uncle Ben, the beau ideal of my childhood's fancy as of my mature judgment.

and oh how deeply, deeply do I grieve with him
now, for I scarce knew him much I loved him until
he was in sorrow, and well can I imagine how his tender
living heart must mourn for his ~~departed~~ one.

The shock to me was great indeed for I did
not even know that her health was ^{more} delicate,
than usual, the very last accounts I had
from Lexington mentioned that Aunt Maria
had gone to the Mammoth Cave with Bernard.
How dear I should have my heart bleeds for him
so far away from his Father & Mother at such
a sad moment, & deprived of the consolation of
having watched in the last days of his Mother.

Quick to his regret as well as mine at this time
my husband was obliged to leave me to go on
the Circuit and he will not be at home again
for several weeks, I know how to feel for Mary in
Gratz's absence, and hope she may be rewarded for her
patient and cheerful endurance of her present trial
by her husband's perfect success, but oh! I cannot,
cannot reconcile myself to Gratz's going so far away
from home, and although I think of it constantly, it
is over with the most painful regret.

I owe you many thanks my dear Aunt for your
kind present of Walnuts to my husband, as they are
his favorites & I cannot be procured here they were
most acceptable, I must beg you to thank my

that although far away, my husband is ever near
 me in thought and knowing that this is my day to write
 to you, would unite with me in love to you & all those
 who are dear to me. Give dear Sara for me & offer my
 warmest thanks to our dear Father for his kind letter
 which we will soon answer. Write soon dearest Aunt

Lucilia bids me ask you to inquire
 of Mr. Briggs, how strong the cold & water
 must be which he recommended her to use
 for her eyes. We forget to ask him the
 prescription.

M. J. Cohen
 1841

Philadelphia.

Chestnut Street

God's Mother Run,

Miss Leahy



and let me know particularly how dear Uncle Ben
 & his boys are, & how Farewell. May Heaven bless
 thee & preserve thee to us for many many
 years is the fervent prayer of thine own devoted
 Minnie