

Savannah March 22nd 1846

I have been lamenting over your loneliness
dearest Aunt, & Julia's absence & rejoice to hear
by Sara's last letter from home that she has
returned to you & that you are anticipating
a visit from your favorite, Mary Roswell
& Aunt Hyman whom I can never think of
other than the dove eyed little, urchin I used
to fondle, with so much pleasure! So now dearest
Aunt that you will not be alone, I hope you
will not be so impatient for dear Sara's return
to you. Indeed I think she talks of going with
too soon. In case that our dear Father should
not come for her, she has made up her mind to
leave with the Ship David, who takes their de-
parture immediately after Pasover. I trust however
most fervently that Papa will afford us the
happiness of seeing him. I shall really feel dis-
appointed if he does not come. I have set
my heart on having him to spend the Pasover
with us. Dear Sara is enjoying our Month
of March especially as it is robbed of all
its terrors, no rude winds, but a light warm

Machine, greets her from without, & I have
never known her to take half as much exercise.
She seems perfectly enraptured with our woods,
clothed as they now are with their rich, shapenes
of yellow. Ipanine. You scarcely meet any one in
the street without a spray of it, even the horses are decorated
with its bright flowers, & the houses are perfumed with
it. - Sara & I have often wished for Uncle Jo to
enjoy with us the balmy air, & warm sunshine
of which he is so fond. I tell Sara that she
must come & pass every Spring with us, she has
been so perfectly well, & enjoys our walks so much.
It is really surprising to witness the charm which
our climate seems to have on many invalids.
Mrs M. Ancelet, Mrs Greens sister & who came out
in the fall, a complete martyr to disease, is now
comparatively well, she is able to walk out
a short distance & her sister has every hope of her
entire restoration. Dear Mrs Green looks now
much the most like, an invalid, owing to
confinement & attendance on her, she always
inquires most affectionately about you. I was
very to hear from your last letter that Sara
Mordcan was confined to her bed. do men

visits to Papa's counting house, & the many parties
we had had, on the various anniversaries of that
festival. I agree with you my dear Aunt in
admiring Mr. Lichtenharts' sermon, & hope
he may do all the good he desires among
his people. I wish he had a good Thayer.
I have always had a great fancy for Mr.
Nathan since I have heard you & Sara speak
of him. but suppose we could not offer him
a sufficient salary to beg any inducement to
him to leave the West Indies. I recognize
a piece of Emma's Prose in the last
Occident. which is quite well written.
Do tell me what you think of her school
book. I must confess that I was rather sur-
prised at a woman of sense putting such a
thing in print. I certainly would never think
of giving it to a child to learn. Do you
make any use of it? My little darling
is the perfect picture of health. I wish I could
just imprint his little form on this sheet for
you, as I flatter myself you would admire him.
Sara has gone to Church with Trip & Mr. David. She
commenced a letter 'home' before she went, so wish say
all her say. My husband bids me send you his love.
Give mine to my dear Father. Uncles & Julia & take
for yourself the love of your own Miriam &c.



Mr. G. Cohen
1846

SAVANNAH
MAR
25
GEO

10

Miss Gratz
No 2 Bolton Row
Philadelphia
Pa