

Savannah August 25th 1850.

I received your acceptable letter from Paratoga, dearest Aunt & was very much pleased to hear that you were quaffing in strength & health from your favorite Spring. I should have liked very much to have taken a seat with my husband & little ones on the fairy rug & have been transported to your side to have enjoyed the society of your pleasant party, as well as to have inhaled the cool atmosphere you describe, for we have had an unusually hot summer & we all feel the want of a little bracing. But the little Dog star is making men and in a few days we shall welcome autumnal breezes & cool mornings & evenings.

I feel that I have so much to
be grateful for that the trying season
is over nearly, that I have no cause
to complain. My dear husband's recovery
& his improved looks each day, & the
perfect health of the little precious one
that has been added to my household
treasures fill my heart with gratitude
to a kind Providence who has watched
over us. — Our little city never was more
healthy, & is now looking up quite proudly
with its bright gas lamps. This time
last year, when we were admiring the
beauty & convenience of your gas, we
had no idea that we should so soon
have it within our reach. We have it
introduced into eight rooms & the entry
in our house. It must have really
been tantalizing to both Sara & yourself
to have had such a bird's eye view

parting with her Ella, who got married, a few
weeks ago & left immediately for New York.
Bell is however so good & easily managed,
that she only had one crying spell about
her altho' she speaks of her daily; but she
sleeps together now & are more devoted to each other
than ever. My husband's present situation
as Cashier gives him more time for relax-
ation & exercise than he could possibly
have in the prosecution of his Profession.
He walks or rides with me every after-
noon, as he is never detained at the
bank after one o'clock in Summer or
two in winter. so dearest Aunt if you
would only do Gratz's bidding, & come to see
us next winter, I could promise you an
escort every afternoon. Gratz says I
must give his love to you & say that he wants
to see you once more & that you must come
& see him to which his Father, Mother,
& sister viz. Chorus. Do come then dearest
Aunt & delight the heart & eyes of yr. Benjamin.

Give my love to Uncle Ben & tell his wife how much
I regret not seeing her. & her daughter.

atg.
2 Boston Am
Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

1838
J. C. C. C.