

February 2nd 1857

My thoughts are ever with you
my own dearest Aunt - yet I feel that
the voice of love & sympathy can have
light & power to soothe you, under the
bereavement that has again rent asunder
the most tender ties & made your way
our happy home so desolate! Our
dear Uncle was ever looked on as the
head of the family by us all, & he
was ever so amiable & kind that
it makes my heart sink at the very
thought that "his place will soon him
no more", that his Godlike form will
never again be looked on by my
admiring eyes - I cannot realize that
he had so far outreached the years

allotted to man so healthy & athletic,
did he seem - a few short months ago,
few indeed there are who reach three
score & ten, with faculties so unimpaired
as he was at the good old age of eighty!
In our grief at his loss we must not
be unmindful of the good acts of
a kind Providence, that he was permitted
to live with us so long, so free from
the infirmities of age, & that his sufferings
were not prolonged! - My thoughts constantly
turn from you to dear Uncle - Let I know
full well how much his tender, living heart
must feel his sad loss & how his own
trouble is increased by the knowledge of what
you suffer. "living & beloved" may you long
be spared to each other. I often feel as if
I could not stay from you, yet I know that
dear Uncle, & Anne & Julia, are all

Mr. G. Cohen

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