

Savannah April 5th 1857

Dearest Aunt

This morning we had
our Sunday School examination &
I felt so weary when I returned home
that I postponed writing to you
until evening, determined that the
day should not pass away without my
thanking you for your last sweet
favor. Your account of my darling
Sara, tho' rather more formidable than
any previously received, filled me
with the deepest concern. In what
can be more distressing than the
apprehension which she must endure
from the present state of her poor

little sufferer. I fear that her own
precious health may suffer from the
sleepless nights & anxious vigils, which
she has passed for such a length of
time. I pray that she may be merci-
fully supported & if it be not God's
will to restore her loved one with a
full & perfect cure that she may be
resigned to part with the precious gift.
Oh, it rends my own heart to think
of that lovely beautiful babe being
in the condition that dear Thackeray
describes! My husband has entire-
ly recovered from his painful attack
& has gone over this evening to see
Edward Irving, whom we all think
is very much improved by the

^{M. G. Cohen}
Mother is the eldest of five, she is
85 & the youngest is sixty seven. Their
1857
united ages amount to 383 years.
I rejoice to hear that dear Aunt Mary
continues so well. What a comfort
& happiness it must be to you to have
dear Uncle Ben with you. Do
give our love to him & the Uncle Le
& Horace. I shall in thought be
with you on these holy days -
for well I know what sad memories they
will bring!! The Passover always marks
a painful anniversary in my Calen-
dar of life! My husband bids me
send his most affectionate greetings to you
& my children many kisses - May God
bless you with health & cheer. Aunt
is the constant Prayer of your own devoted
Miriam Cohen