

Philadelphia August 10<sup>th</sup> 1835

My dearest Beulah

Your letter you so kindly wrote to our dear invalid, should have been acknowledged - soon after its reception, but I waited day, after day, to assure you more certainly of the amendment in her health - which progressed beyond our most sanguine expectations, she sat up - in her usual time - and yesterday week - walked down stairs - but the sudden change of the weather and a little bile collecting - again caused one of those alarming attacks - which you have witnessed - and which I shall not attempt to describe - her unparalleled patience and meek submission to these awful trials you have also been an eye witness - and a competent judge of the Divine aid that has been afforded - amidst all her sufferings - she is very grateful for your letter and constantly urged my replying to it - but you know how in-home the task is to me now, to take up the pen - and that this is the third letter only - I have written in the space of nearly three years. She bids me as her amanuensis - to say, how sensibly she feels your absence - and how after her heart yearns for those friendly and soothing visits that cheered her - in her hours of gloom - and chased pain of its severity by sympathy and kindness -

We were much gratified to hear that you had arrived  
safely at our room Maria's, and that your interesting  
wayfaring, ended without any hair breadth scrap or  
danger - You could not have chosen a more propitious  
season for your excursion - nor could nature  
have afforded a more delightful aspect for you  
to have enjoyed - even, in my barren - and lonely heart,  
I could feel that you was realizing, long expected  
pleasure - May it not be marred - by any draw-  
back - from so many here, you are constantly informed  
of all that transpires - I have little to say that will  
interest - concerning our own family circle - you will  
view us, as you left us - care's, anxieties - doubts  
and fears - with occasional sunshine - and grateful  
feelings - for mercies evinced - amidst sorrows -  
never to be overcome - but which will by time,  
be so ordained, as not to disable us from perform-  
ing duties - that are incumbent on us - our  
hours, days, and weeks roll on - with little variation  
so you must forgive - this poor return for  
your letter - and not ~~be~~ punish by your  
silence - another attempt, which I hope will be  
better worth your acceptance - Those few lines  
of dear Maria's body is grateful for - we all know  
how to appreciate her sympathies, to her and



Miss R. Gratz

care of Benj Gratz Esq.

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Kent

1835  
Miss M. Cohen