

Sunday morning June 20th

My loved Beckys letter demands my earliest  
and unfeigned gratitude dear girl how kind and considerate  
in you thus often to favour your Sally - I know you feel in-ter-  
ested and participate in all that gives pain of pleasure to your  
friend - therefore without reserve will communicate all that  
occurs - as has passed since I last ~~dropped~~ <sup>dropped</sup> you - last week was  
spent in visiting - every day engagements - some were agreeable  
others not so - but which I accepted of - in respect to the persons  
as being old acquaintances of <sup>my</sup> mothers - appearances ~~must~~ <sup>must</sup> be kept  
up - and I often regret that so much duplicity is necessary to be  
practised in the common occurrences of life - were we always  
to follow the natural dictates of our hearts - those that are well  
regulated would seldom err - but the wants - the opinion of it - let  
who will add to the contrary - must be attended to - I do not think  
any person with all their vaunted indifference can totally  
despise and its forms - are we not gratified with by the ~~good~~ <sup>good</sup> appro-  
bation of the wealthy - and we clearly perceive that to appear callous of  
their smiles - wants - incur them and cause a pang - therefore my  
dear I think that a strict adherence to propriety of conduct - will  
not only procure us the friendship of the good - but give that innate  
satisfaction - which calms the mind and conscience our faithful  
monitor - will reward our endeavours - excuse the digression -  
I will renew my narrative - Monday was spent for company  
with my loved Sally Sixas - shopping and calls - were our ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~parents~~  
Tuesday - I was invited to dine with Mrs Mgers - but promised to spend  
the afternoon with my loved Eliza at an old and worthy neighbour

of ours, most agreeably - I went home with my friend in the evening  
where her Landford joined us in a pleasant walk - ~~Friday~~ you ask  
me Becky if he was not the chosen partner of her heart - want to  
I esteem him - I admire him it is true. his manners and address  
are insinuating, and please every person that knows him - and I  
am confident I may with safety rely on his wife's word - setting aside  
her partiality that he is unexceptionable in every respect - were  
he not so closely connected with Eliza - it is probable I should not  
took on him in so favorable a light - still think I should have  
discovered his merit. another suspicion - but you know to be consist-  
ent - in writing is not my creed - nor do I think <sup>I shall</sup> ever be more so -  
for whatever occurs to my imagination I pen - without rule or  
measure - let me see I believe I last spoke of Tuesday - well  
Wednesday and Thursday were spent with <sup>those</sup> you are now acquai-  
nted with - the Ganges - Friday - at home - except my daily visit  
which is to grand ma - yesterday morning I went to Syna-  
gogue - where my reflections are on the sombre shade - for  
immediately opposite were I sit - is the seat vacant - that was  
once filled - by the most worthy of men - by my ever lamented  
father - the thousand thoughts that obtruded presented my listening  
to the lively remarks that were made by my companion  
Sally Lewis - a fine sensible girl - but indeed my Becky - I am daily  
and hardly remembered - of the numerous virtues that blessed Sam's  
paper - and was I not to struggle hard with my feelings they  
would often overcome me - each state that was true or dear to him  
I had sacred - and the habitation that once boasted of a worthy tenant  
who gladdened every heart - whose hospitality welcomed the worthy  
stranger - and whose hand was stretch'd out to relieve their wants -  
from which place - was carried to that sad bourne from whence  
the wearied but better never returns - my ~~unhappy~~ father -

Monday 13 o'clock

I went out this morning to procure some articles for home - and on my return met Mrs Levy who told me I had a letter - I hastened to receive it and with delight recognized the well known hand writing of my friend - indeed my Becky my gratitude for your goodness knows no bounds - and never shall I be able to repay you - except it is in affection - of that you possess the largest share - I trust you are convinced you are dear to me will therefore avoid making professions - I ever despised them for are not actions resulting from the genuine dictates of the heart - the truest criterion to judge by - I always endeavour to believe a person who is praising me the warmest assurances of regard - fearful that a ~~little~~ little hypocrisy may lurk behind.

Yesterday afternoon I was invited to spend with Mrs Levy - your friend Maria was there, also Caroline and her brother Ward - he is more improved than I could possibly imagine - and his conversation the most impressive and pleasing - I sat next Maria all the evening - numerous were her enquiries of you all - Oh how I wished for my Becky to be there - J. Moses told me at dinner he was going to her this and would take your letter - I therefore gave it to him as I do not intend calling on her again - unless I receive a particular invitation - do not call me journal for I disclaim all every thing of the kind - but you know my dear Becky to judge with your usual candour - their conduct towards me has ever been such as to preclude my being on the terms with ~~them~~ them I should wish not only that I esteem them as fine amiable women - but as being the chosen friends of my dear girls - there was a great many clever boys last evening with us - none tho that interested me particularly - indeed Becky I began to think your friend is quite gallant - and that her heart partakes of the nature of adamant - that it may one day be softened she will not pretend to your worth give pleasure - but you are so well acquainted with my sentiments that it would be well acquainted with my sentiments that it would be folly to repeat them

So with another sheet I will commence another subject,  
~~or rather~~ a blot in the first place - I feel grateful to  
you my dear Moby for the wish you express of seeing my loved  
Sally Susan - I have not entertain any hopes of having it gratified - the  
obstacles that prevent her returning with me I am apprehensive  
will not be surmounted - most sincerely do I respect & re-  
spect she begs you will accept her love and thanks for your atten-  
tion - ~~also~~ her dear father presents his to aunt and all  
of you - tell the dear girls - that were I an entertaining cor-  
respondent I would address them - but two or three letters  
exhaust my fine ideas - spare them the silent I am not  
ingrateful for their goodness - nor deficient in regard towards  
them - I hope your loved sister Richarda is well - to her and  
her cherubs presents my love also to my dear aunt - Uncle  
and family - I have to see Mr Hubbard & will make  
enquiries about aunt Shiroh - I feel anxious to hear of  
her welfare - I have written to her since I have been here,  
I am sorry (for I believe the first time in my life) at  
being obliged to follow your example and have a blank piece  
of paper - Do not again my dear girl - if you can avoid it  
suffer any of your letters to reach water filled even a Moral  
essay would be satisfactory - Uncle I do not think could  
give or write a better one - but I must now leave  
off - and write to my dearest mother - adieu my  
dearest girl - Guardian angels shield you from  
every ill - ~~Yours~~ sincerely Sally M Cohen

*[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*

Gratz

Rebecca

Mrs

Philadelphia

Attention of Mrs. Garrison

Wm