



Savannah 12 May 1861

I returned home, my dear Aunt, on Friday afternoon, and my first duty seems to be that I should commune with you in your sorrow, and tell you how deeply, and sincerely I sympathize with you, in your recent afflicting, and overwhelming loss. Death has indeed been busy with your heart's treasures in the last few years - but, with our finite intellects, we can only bow in humble reverence before God's majesty and power. May His blessings rest upon you, my dear Aunt, and may peace and tranquillity be yours for the rest of your days. Julia, with her intelligent mind, charming manners, and pure heart, was your fit companion, and we, who, knew her well felt happy that you had so valued a friend to cheer and watch over you.

We may mourn, but must not murmur. My visit to Georgetown - the home of my childhood, was peculiarly pleasant - I had not been there for twenty two years, and my visit was almost an ovation. Black and white welcomed me most warmly to the land of my birth - I shall never forget

that visit, for it will ever rest as a sun-  
-my spot in my memory. The object of  
my visit was to deliver the anniversary  
address before a venerable, and time  
honored, charity - which on that day (the  
3<sup>d</sup> of May) celebrated its 106<sup>th</sup> anniversary.  
I enclose you a notice of my address, not in a  
spirit of self laudation, but because the  
love I bear you tells me you will be  
pleased - My love to my good friend Horace,  
and tell him, we must agree to disagree  
on the fearful condition of our Country,  
and the appropriate remedy. The storm  
may rage in the outer world, but in  
our hearts peace, and brotherly love  
shall reign for each other -  
I enclose you a Photograph of our dear  
Bell. All send love to you & Horace -

Yr. friend & nephew  
Solomon Cohen

My dear wife begs me to send her love  
specially to you & H. & to say she will  
not write, as I have done so.