Rebecca Gratz to Maria Gist Gratz

June 19, [1833]

There is no Lexington mail to day my beloved Sister and my [anxiety] & disappointment is extreme. it is cruel negligence in such times as these where many families like ourselves live on from day to day with no other comfort than the hope of a letter to tell them of the safety of their dearest friends. the anguish of separation. in periods of such danger is unutterable _ Jo said to day he wished he was with you _ and my own heart has reiterated the same a thousand times _ when people say to me, how fortunate that you did not go sooner. a chillness comes over my feelings which contradict their well ment consolations _ if my presence could soften our feeling of desolation or distress or [relieve] our hour of anxious fatigue to either you or my beloved brother, how my heart would rejoice to be with you.

I cannot speak my gratitude to the kind [Bruces?], for their reception of you _ I shall hold them in everlasting respect _ and hope they may never want a friend _ who thus know how to perform the offices of friendship. may the pestilence be kept far from their dwelling. and your residence there sweet Sister, bring a blessing, as the ark of God did to the house of Obed _ I sometimes feel so strong a confidence _ that your dear husbands exertions & your [end of page]

heroic endurance will be rewarded, that I can lift my heart & eyes to heaven in grateful aspirations but the horrors that surround you oftener shake my fortitude _ & tearful supplications seem more suited to the times _ I wrote [to] your Sister Blair to day for I could not help telling her how much I pitied her for suffering as we do the distress of separation and the anguish of every days suspense.

Jo sent our dear Ben a pamphlet of the most successful treatment of Cholera _ in various places where it has raged violently _ a case occurred here last week & was cured by Dr. Jackson, by the cold treatment _ where known remedies fail I should think experiments of such as has been recommended by experience might fairly be tried _ but I hope before this _ the violence

of the disease has passed away _ it flees like an evil spirit. suddenly _ would to God it might be heard of no more _

our brothers & Sisters send their best love and so do all the rest of our anxious friends Horace & Sarah unite in congratulatory messages to your good Milly _ they rejoice in her recovery and so do we all

embrace you dear children for me _ and tell my [end of page]

Brother every wish & every thought of our household is fixed on him, May the Almighty God protect him and you his dearest & best treasure _ believe me with sweetest love your affectionate Sister RG _

June 19th.

[Address:] To Mrs. Benjamin Gratz Lexington Kentucky

[Editors' Note: This letter is dated 1833, the summer of the devastating Cholera epidemic in Lexington, KY.]