

Amherst Mass. Sept 11th 1846.

Dear Cornelius,
It has been a long time since I received your truly welcome letter in Frankfort I received it when gloom & sorrow hung with leaden weights upon my soul - my energies were exhausted both physically and morally and day after day I almost hoped that the light of another Sun would never shine on me alive - nevertheless there were some bright moments amongst so much gloom and one was when your letter arrived.

On reaching this place I found several letters waiting for me - the first we opened was from your sister - and the first thing that struck our sight ^{was} a lock of hair - a lock of our dear little babe - poor Caroline that sigh was sufficient to rend her heart with anguish - it seems strange to us both to think that he is gone - that we shall see him no more - that the dear little fellow whose image was enshrined within our hearts - has been ~~removed~~ from us - that the cold clod of the grave covers our little boy and when we return (if we should live to do so) instead of finding ~~at~~ ^{the} ~~our~~ ^{dear} little babe we left we shall be shown a little hillock where he lays mouldering away - I trust you will

J. P. Morgan
Sept. 11th 1846



PAID 10
Mr Cornelius Coe

Mr Washington
Robertson
Care of J & Gullory
Merchants Suburban
St Louis

Mr Coe will please forward