

Philadelphia July 24th 1808

I am indeed, my Dear Maria, rejoiced to hear that you have received a letter from Rodman, and tho' I most sincerely sympathize in his sorrows, the account you give is much more gratifying, as a proof of his sensibility, than had it represented him happier. Poor Fellow! he has indeed cause to mourn! every day, & every year of his future life, will but make him more sensible of his loss. for in this world there is no other Harriet! the cares of the world might have pressed heavy on him, but while she was there, despondency could never enter his bosom. If there is a place of rest yet left for him, it must be in your society. you will cherish each other, for the sake of her who loved you both so well, and if we may presume, that her sainted spirit, still has a concern in the things passing below, it will make his bliss more perfect, to see you living in fraternal harmony together. when you write again present me affectionately to him. I am glad to hear that I possess his esteem.

In my last letter I mentioned that I had not seen any of the Hamiltons & expressed some degree of mortification at their apparent neglect. This was judging, as we are too apt to do, from appearances, without any consideration for the private feelings or circumstances that might influence them.

Yesterday Peggy came to town on her way to the Shore, and as from report we had heard they were in some trouble, Sally & I went to see her. She is a mere shadow of her former self, her spirits sunken with her strength, and so wasted, that you would scarcely recognise her. She gave us a sad account of poor Becky, whose long engagement was last week dissolved. We know not why, or how. She communicates it to her family without assigning any cause, & I fear will fall a victim to disappointed affections. She neither sleeps, nor eats, is at private lodgings in the country, with no companion but her maid, and refuses every other, alleging that her greatest wish is to be alone.

Mr. Powell has, I suspect, acted a villainous part. He saw that she loved him, that her whole dependence for happiness in this world rested on him, and satiated by a conquest so completely won, his light ~~flaming~~ love declined. His neglect has long been a topic of public conversation, but her confidence in former professions of everlasting faith kept her blind to this unwelcome truth. The chain is now broken, and with it I fear all her hopes of happiness on earth! —

A few years retrospection, my dear Maria, and what a lesson for human pride, does the picture of this unfortunate girl's life present. — see her entering on her career, with all the high hopes, an elevated station, fine understanding, accomplishments, the admiration of the world, and a constant flow of spirits, with a benevolent heart, could

At we again entreat you to write soon, I do not expect you to go to
 the show, our hope is to regain my strength by changing the way
 for that of preservation. Keep a good heart and life, for your practice
 there is a great little church, will make that it can I believe
 God bless you

Dear Lady

Mrs Ogden Hoffman

New York

W. & G.

July 24 1841

My Brother's figure & how like to the beaver of this to New York
 but I feel safe and as you, my Dear Sister, they are a long & pleasant
 point to visit the ship, and now probably the lake, where I should
 not be surprised to hear they have entered their journey, as far as the
 Falls of Niagara. This is of course I should have known that your party is
 but, as brother seems so good an circumstance that I would not speak in
 rather, our nature I believe, if it was not for the above objection others
 rather have spoken in liberty of duty, who has been so much here
 of home, then my self -