

July 10th 1859 —

Yes, My Dear Maria your sorrows have indeed a home in my bosom, witness the pages which at this moment read it. I weep over your affecting little letter, till I can no longer discern a sentence in it — and while I almost adore your pectious exertions, and pious resignation, my soul is raised in devotion to that almighty Being, who has made you so perfect, and has tried you with so many afflictions. How rich my love, must you now be in a better world, for all your sufferings here, but I trust there is much reserved for you, yet, in this state, to make many future years a blessing to you, that your example in happiness as well as in affliction, may benefit the world —

I wrote you on Saturday night, when my mind was in a tortured state of anxiety & suspense. It was my wish to have started immediately, and endeavor to soothe your sorrows by my presence. All your friends here advise your removal from N. York as a much better plan, and the situation of my sisters rendered my leaving home extremely difficult. My Brother proposed writing to Mr. H. — and I sat down to make the same request to you. If it is possible dear Maria, do comply with our wishes — bring all your family, your husband is really in need of some change as well as you self. If you go to the country, he will confine himself to business — you will retire to music or past grief — and let consuming sorrow prey on your valued health — here, Mr. Hoffman would be advised by

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change of scene - and comforted by the society of Ann in her new sphere of life - you shall have all the consolations friendship can bestow - your feelings shall not be violated by the intrusion of strangers - your children shall be attended with the greatest care - we will pass every hot day in the country - every thing affection can do to heal your wounds shall be administered, and we shall be a thousand times your debtors for the trust.

I will need you any where you please between this & New York to assist in taking care of the dear boys on the journey, and we will together, look forward to better days here - and brighter scenes, when our days are done -

This morning we parted with Poorchman's little Orphans, and really felt grieved to spare them. Mr. C. is a very interesting man, and the affectionate care he bestows on his children is the best proof of his attachment to their mother. whose loss he mourns with great sensibility, we all esteem him greatly - he will spend the remainder of the summer in Baltimore and return here to pass a month before he returns home in the autumn.

Give my best love to your dear Husband & Eliza. I cannot resign the hope of embracing them soon, how is your poor Caty?

The girls desire their most affectionate love to you; Sally & I ^{can} talk ^{over} think of anything but you. May God bless, and comfort you, My dearest Girl
Prays, most fervently your ever faithful
R. G. Caty

July 10 1809

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Mrs Ogden Hoffman

New York

