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I have delayed long to thank you, my dearest Maria
for your interesting account of the Ogden's tho' my heart is
grieved for them, and I share their loss. we shall all miss our
dear Bolla during the rest of our pilgrimage as one whose faithful
heart glowed with affection, whose life was an example of piety
to God, and good will to her fellow creatures. her departure was
as exemplary as her life and I echo your wish that we may
be as well prepared when our hour arrives.

her impressive dream has been a good deal spoken of here, Mrs
Meredith whose strong mind is a good deal tinged with superstition
on that subject dwells on it as a remarkable circumstance, beyond
one power to resolve, and if it tends to console the momentary grief
in so heavy a calamity, who would wish to reason against it?
indeed when such things unquestionably occur, it would be idle to
argue about them, and if dreams had always the effect of
strengthening the mind (as in this instance) to meet a dispensa-
tion of God, we should consider them as divine messengers of good.

Dr Abercrombie paid Mrs Meredith a visit of condolence and on
hearing of Bolla's dream, he related one which indicated to him the
death of his son John. but here credulity stopped for short
of his description. nothing but an extravagant imagination
could have conceived such a vision, and the genius of Sweden-
borg must have assisted him with a description of the outer
court of Heaven, where he had an interview with the spirit of
his son, and was informed by him of the period of his departure
from the earth. I was even more shocked with the presumption
of man, than at this occasion. after a most serious & vivid account

of the state in which he found visions of angels, or spirits of departed men. he assured us it was his firm belief that, this vision was sent to prepare him for, and console him in the affliction which the death of John occasioned. one month afterwards he heard that his son ^{had} fallen in a duel.

When you see the Ogden's give my love to them, poor girls! I realize all they suffer, yet can scarcely reconcile that Mello is indeed no more. Mrs. Waddington has been here for a day or two and Bishop Bowea has arrived. there are new trials to Mrs. Meredith I have seen very little of her in the last fortnight, but she is well. no one, removes their fortitude sooner, after an affliction than she does. her feelings are strong but under good control. yet to love such a sister, must lacerate her heart.

Mr. Meredith is very much interested in a new Institution for the Deaf & Dumb lately established here, and I believe she shares his feelings, and frequently visits the school. if you have never witnessed an exhibition of a similar kind, you can scarcely form an idea of the affecting appeal they make on your compassion. Mr. Leinas has eleven scholars whom he has taught several months, and every person who sees them are astonished at their improvement. his humanity & disinterested conduct towards them excites universal admiration. they are all indigent children, and have been almost maintained as well as instructed during the winter, without any compensation. he accidentally became acquainted with, and much attached to a young Deaf & Dumb man, 2 or 3 years ago, and finding that he succeeded in making himself understood by him, induced him to the undertaking which, induced our citizens to establish a school. you have been several years before us in this good work, how grateful is the reflection, that "there is a balm in Gilead" for every calamity poor human nature is heir to, and that

My man has gone down to Alabama & it will be late in the summer
before he returns. Ben's visit is postponed on his wife's account
but I hope to see them in the autumn. Give my love to Eliza
Rodman, I hope her health will improve as the season advances.
Remember me affectionately to your husband & Mr. Depland. How
are his little boys? Will you not see them this summer? My heart
yearns toward them for their dear Mother's sake. Miriam's youngest
son was here a few weeks ago with his grand-father - he is a very interest-
ing boy, and looks like his mother. What tender remembrances, of the
beloved companions of our youth, are these little darlings. dear Maria,
how many do we miss, of the happy circle which studded life's early
path with us - but it is this which prepares us for our change.

Adieu my beloved friend, May God bless you with health
and long life, I remain ever unalterably attached
Rly.

16th
May.

Miss Leatz

Miss J. C. Hoffman

New York

Mr. J. Moses