

Subsequently when on a visit to the city to his brother-in-law, David Lydig, then living on Broadway on one of the lots now occupied by the Astor House, he was taken sick in the night and died the next morning. Aunt Margaret then took up her abode with her nephew, Philip Verplank, who afterward sold the property at the Point and bought other at Newburg. When I last called upon her there, about 1851, she was still the same pleasant lady, spending her time in reading; during our conversation on that occasion she told me of things that had occurred in the city of which I had never heard or read. In a year or two after that visit I heard of her death, which was as quiet as her life. She went to bed perfectly well, and fell asleep, but

“ E'er the sun illumined the eastern skies,
 She passed through Glory's morning gates,
 And walked in paradise.”

MATTHEW MESIER.—Uncle Matt, as we called him, was judge of Dutchess County, and was held in high esteem by all who knew him. The brothers-in-law regarded him as authority on all subjects of general interest, as he had a cultivated mind and was a good classical scholar.