gender & rich no broadcloth of fun
before me for five long weeks.
But in all my trouble Hope
serves as a beacon light to guide
me through the darkness of
despair & sorrow & I am some-
what comforted by it. But as
you charged me not to write you
a duel letter, let us leave this
melancholy strain & see if we
cannot find something more
amusing. I arrived at this
charming place safe & sound
after a very sad & lonely
ride & I am now fixed in
my sanctum for the rest of
the session. The same questions
How did you enjoy yourself at
the fair? did you go to the soiree?
have been asked me a thou-
sand times & I am heartily sick
of answering them And worst
than all it was reported that
I was desperately in love with

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