

and Miss *Quick*, and wonders to find me receiving with indifference sayings which put all the company into laughter.

By her old friends she is no longer very willing to be seen, but she must not rid herself of them all at once; and is sometimes surprized by her best visitants in company which she would not shew, and cannot hide; but from the moment that a Countess enters, she takes care neither to hear nor see them; they soon find themselves neglected and retire, and she tells her Ladyship that they are somehow related at a great distance, and that as they are good sort of people she cannot be rude to them.

As by this ambitious union with those that are above her, she is always forced upon disadvantageous comparisons of her condition with theirs, she has a constant source of misery within; and never returns from glittering Assemblies and magnificent Apartments but she growls out her discontent, and wonders why she was doomed to so indigent a state. When she attends the Duchess to a sale she always sees something that she cannot buy;