

18 THE HISTORY OF

L E T T E R CLXXXIII.

To Colonel RIVERS, at Bellfield, Rutland.

Rose-hill, Sept. 18.

SINCE I sent away my letter, I have your last.

You tell me, my dear Rivers, the strong emotion I betrayed at seeing Sir George, when you came together to Montreal, made you fear I loved him; that you were jealous of the blush which glowed on my cheek, when he entered the room: that you still remember it with regret; that you still fancy I had once some degree of tenderness for him, and beg me to account for the apparent confusion I betrayed at his sight.

I own