

EMILY MONTAGUE. 205

as he is only an agreeable, worthy, handsome fellow; *comme un autre.*

I suppose you will be very angry; but who cares? I will be angry too.

Surely, my Fitzgerald—I allow Rivers all his merit; but comparisons, my dear—

Both our fellows, to be sure, are charming creatures; and I would not change them for a couple of Adonis's: yet I don't insist upon it, that there is nothing agreeable in the world but them.

You should remember, my dear, that beauty is in the lover's eye; and that, however highly you may think of Rivers, every woman breathing has the same idea of the dear man.

O heaven! I must tell you, because it will flatter your vanity about your charmer.

I have