

L E T T E R CLXXX.

To Miss MONTAGUE, Rose-hill, Berkshire.

Temple-house, Sept. 16.

**I** HAVE but a moment, my dearest Emily, to tell you heaven favors your tendernefs: it removes every anxiety from two of the worthieft and moft gentle of human hearts.

You and my brother have both lamented to me the painful neceffity you were under, of reducing my mother to a lefs income than that to which ſhe had been accuſtomed.

An unexpected event has reſtored to her more than what her tendernefs for my brother had deprived her of.

A relation.