

200 THE HISTORY OF

LETTER CLXXIII.

To Mrs. TEMPLE, Pall Mall.

Dover, Sept. 8.

WE are this instant landed, my dear, and shall be in town tomorrow.

My father stops one day on the road, to introduce Mr. Fitzgerald to a relation of ours, who lives a few miles from Canterbury.

I am wild with joy at setting foot once more on dry land.

I am not less happy to have traced your brother and Emily, by my enquiries here, for we left Quebec too soon to have advice there of their arrival.

Adieu!