

LETTER III.

Thursday, Lord DANBY'S.

I WRITE to you, from the most agreeable Place, perhaps, in Nature: From my Window I have a View of Woods, Waters, Meadows, the most beautiful landscape imaginable: Every thing expresses Calmness, and Tranquillity: This smiling Abode, is an Image of the soft Peace, which reigns in the Soul of the Sage who inhabits it. This amiable Dwelling carries one insensibly to reflect; to retire into one's Self; but one cannot at all Times relish this Kind of Retreat; one may find in the Recesses of the Heart, more importunate Pursuers than those from whom Solitude delivers us.

LORD