

Lord Grenville at a ball. He was all amiability, and endeavoured, by every possible device, to ingratiate himself with her. On retiring with Charlotte, Adelaide seated herself on a sofa, and leaning her head on her hand, gave way to the melancholy that oppressed her. Charlotte, who with her maid, had been busily employed in taking care of her ornaments, now looked around for Adelaide; when, perceiving her in that pensive posture, she dismissed the girl, and throwing her arms around her friend's neck, 'What is it that thus afflicts my sweet friend? My Adelaide was formerly cheerful and lively, but is now pensive and melancholy, except when she assumes a forced gaiety. If any thing afflict you, why not inform your friend? If in my power to alleviate your sorrow, my Adelaide need surely not be informed that I instantly would. Yet, allowing my dear, that I could not remove your affliction, still by sharing, I might alleviate it.'

'Oh forgive me, my dearest friend, cried Adelaide, embracing Charlotte; forgive my keeping my very thoughts one moment a secret from you; but my dear Charlotte will excuse me, when I inform her, that I wished to conceal them from myself!'

Adelaide then described to Charlotte the irresolution of her mind with respect to Lord Dudley; the penchant she already felt for Lord Grenville, and her extraordinary dream; and concluded with mentioning the resolutions she had formed, which Charlotte highly approved of. 'I sincerely sympathize with you, my dear Ade-