

L E T T E R I I.

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who fatigue one by their Attention to please, and never speak, but in a Strain of tedious Compliment. He has given us a very plentiful, and a very bad Supper; served up with so much Ceremony, and such an Air of Preparation, as could not fail of making the whole Company sensible how much Trouble they had occasioned.

SIR *John* has been married six Months, as you know; his Lady is young a Woman, long, lean, pale, foolish, proud, with a termagant Air; a little Head, set upon a thin Neck, and an eternal Sneer, without the least Trace of Gaiety on her Countenance. This Couple seemed to me, extremely well paired.

SIR *Harry* is very much attached to Lady *Elizabeth*; except my own, I have seen few Brothers so obliging. But, as our Virtues borrow something from our Temperament,

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