

EMILY MONTAGUE. 239

My poor Rivers! what will become of him when we are gone? he has neglected every body for us.

As she loves the pleasures of conversation, she will be amazingly happy in her choice;

“ With such a companion to spend the  
“ long day!”

He is to be sure a most entertaining creature.

Adieu! I have no patience.

Yours,

A. FERMOR.

After all, I am a little droll; I am angry with Emily for concluding an advantageous match with a man she does not absolutely dislike, which all good mammas say is sufficient; and this only because it breaks in on a little circle of friends, in whose society I have been happy. O! self! self! I would have