

EMILY MONTAGUE. 5

O Heavens! your brother and Fitzgerald!
I fly. The dear creatures! my life has been
absolute vegetation since they absented
themselves.

Adieu! my dear,

Your faithful

A. FERNOR.

L E T T E R LVI.

To Miss RIVERS, Clarges Street.

Silléri, Jan. 24.

WE have the same parties and amuse-
ments we used to have, my dear,
but there is by no means the same spirit in
them; constraint and dullness seem to have
taken the place of that sweet vivacity and
confidence which made our little society so
pleasing: