

L E T T E R CLXXXIV.

To Colonel RIVERS, at Bellfield, Rutland.

London, Sept. 18.

I HAVE this moment your letter; we are setting out in ten minutes for Rosehill, where I will finish this, and hope to give you a pleasing account of your Emily.

You are certainly right in keeping this proposal secret at present; depend on our silence; I could, however, wish you the fortune, were it possible to have it without the lady.

Were I to praise your delicacy on this occasion, I should injure you; it was not in your power to act differently; you are only consistent with yourself.

I am