

But with all Honor to you, and a conscientious regard for  
your Probity of Character, I defer for the future what I  
cannot now declare, as dark visions of broken hopes are still  
floating before my fancied Imagination, But, yet, I am as  
unconcerned as was that honest Liberman, who, being in Bed  
at the time of a great Storm some Years ago, and being told  
the house would tumble over his head, made answer, What?  
care I for the house? I am only a lodger,

I would ask you not to consider me a selfish being,  
for as none knows my Motives, none can appreciate them,  
and I hope through Ignorance or prejudice, none will asperse  
them, let them and me rest in obscurity and peace, untill  
other days; when I can see the way clear enough to jus-  
tify me to enter the rugged path of disquitude,

May all, who have the good of Mankind in view  
preserve for each other the Esteem and affectionate wishes  
which Virtue owes to Virtue, the field is large, and Labourers  
of Every Complexion are called upon to Co-operate in the  
great Work, of redeeming degenerate Mankind,

You are certainly very kind to have wished for my  
society at your own happy Home, for that all thanks, But  
perhaps you will be sorry to hear that I have a great horror  
for the snow-digging Country, But still, recollecting that we  
have had a fair chance to enjoy a snow-balling Exercise,