

merit; he certainly had a thousand  
perfections, and I was once not in-  
sensible to them. Had I never been  
sensible to them, or being so once,  
had I so continued, we might all have  
now have met in joy. Is it not strange,  
that though I am so far from consider-  
ing death as a misfortune, and wish for  
it myself, that I cannot help lament-  
ing so extremely the death of my  
cousin? But he might have been  
happy in this world, though your  
Camilla cannot; and as long, and in  
the same proportion as I am sensible to  
the Marquis's preservation, shall I  
think on my cousin with veneration  
and esteem, and be more concerned  
for his loss. Who could have foreseen

*Fare*  
*Miss Sanders*