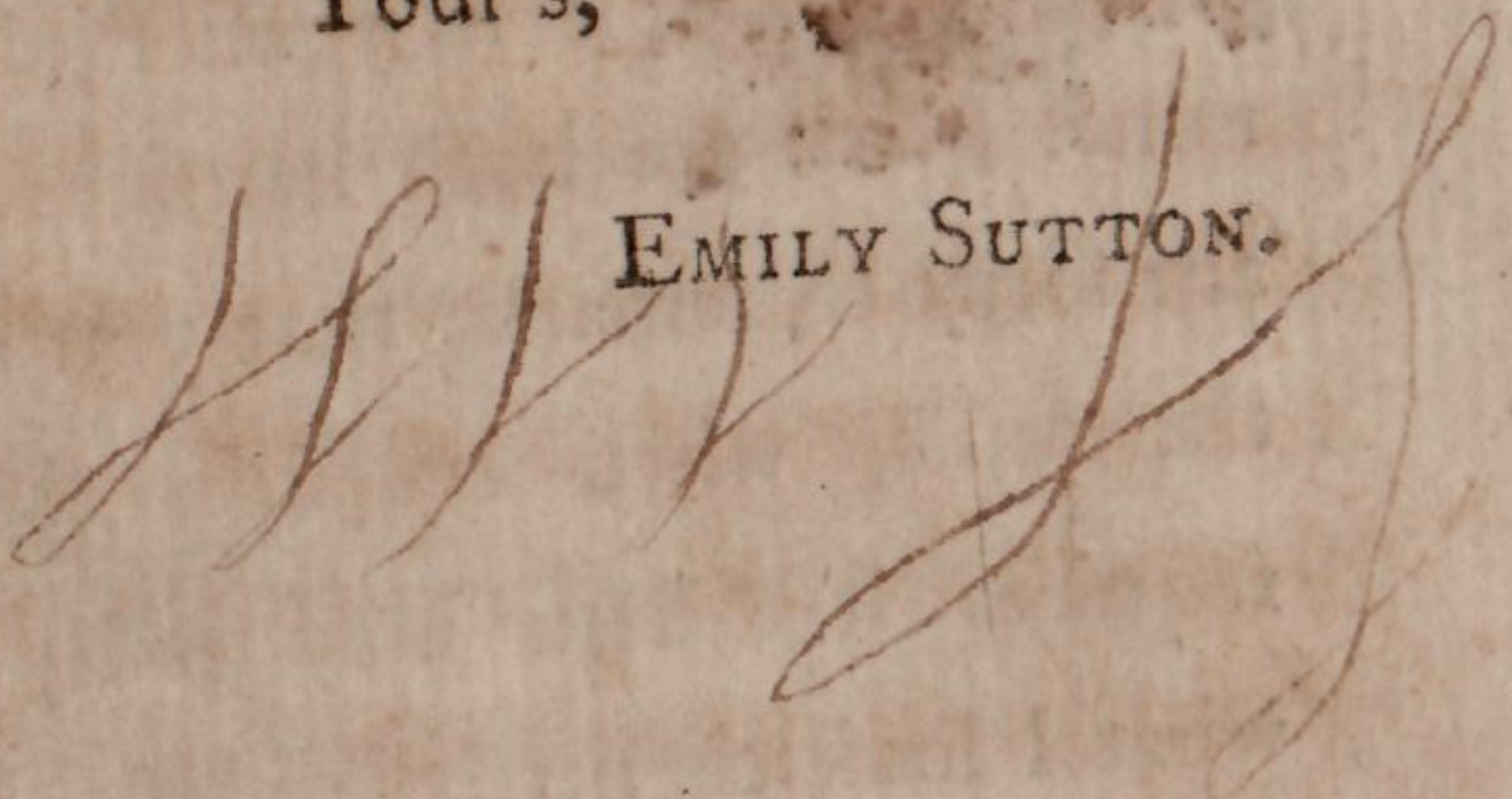


~~to entertain~~ thoughts of Mr. Otley as
a lover, I am now punishing, by having
forbid his visits. One would indeed
imagine, that I had a pleasure in these
cruel and heart-breaking restrictions,
and that I was at war with myself, so
hasty am I in making choice of what I
obdurately, and as suddenly, deny
myself. Adieu!

Your's,


EMILY SUTTON.

L E T.