

LETTER XI.

FROM SIR GEORGE GRANDON, BART.
TO MR. CHARLES FRANCFORT.

YOU ask me, my friend, what folly I think you will be guilty of next; faith! I know not; but I hope it will not be seriously falling in love with this handsome girl you talk of; that, after all, would be *comble de ridicule*. I suppose if you should commit this folly, I shall be told that when you behold her, every thing that is perfect in nature presents itself to

~~Yours~~ Yours

~~Yours~~