

slighted lover at some time enjoys. He may lament the absence of the beloved object, and his constant attendants may be chagrine and inquietude; he may have no friends but what are troublesome; no amusements but such as are become tiresome; nothing in life may give him pleasure, but silence and solitude; he may prefer darkness, and the desert, and complain not but to the winds, the forests, and the fountains; comparing his agitation to that of the one, and her insensibility to that of the others. But after long being tormented with these kind of chimeras, will he not begin insensibly to reflect on those happy moments when he shall again behold the object of his tenderness?

How may you do to day

March 82

Thomas
and
Anna Foster