

contented, but happy. Though I assure you, even the prospect of so delightful a change in your affairs, as may most probably be produced, had not long the power of enabling me to keep up my spirits.

I must have left you just when I did, had you not required it, for my mother was that day greatly alarmed by an unexpected visitor, and was going to send for me with all speed. I was exceedingly shocked on my entrance; this visitor, or rather this ghost, of whom I am speaking, was Mr. Otley, who is in a deep decline; he told me that the physicians chose he should die at Bristol, whither he was going at the request of his friends;

“ And