

Ha D. me?

THE INVOLUNTARY INCONSTANT. 99

The King

LETTER XXII.

LETTER

FROM MISS FRANCFORT TO MISS
SUTTON.

MR. EMMITT is dead, and the poor woman persisted in it to the last, that my cousin Felix died by the accident she mentioned. Need I tell you, my dear, what a train of joyful ideas come pouring in upon me? Your melancholy account of poor Mr. Otley, and your reasonable concern for him, keeps my joy within bounds, otherwise I don't know what effect this

F 2

pleasing