

LETTER XXIX.

FROM THE SAME TO THE SAME.

Bristol.

WELL, my dear Sir George, I have found them out. That is, I have not found them out neither with regard to what they mean, but I have found where they are: they are in the house with a sick gentleman, whom they often see; who he is, or what he is, I cannot well learn; but do you know, that I have got a devilish droll crotchet

Things Tho.