

*Sarah Sanders her Book*

THE INVOLUNTARY INCONSTANT. 147

resolve you. This I know, about eight o'clock this evening, a person came from Mr. Francfort to Sir Matthew Eaton's, to know what accident had befallen me, and whether his sister would return that night. The messenger could give no account how this extraordinary enquiry arose; so I, alarmed almost to madness, ordered my horse, and went instantly to Mr. Francfort for an explanation. He expressed great astonishment at the sight of me, declaring that he apprehended something very disastrous had happened to me, for that about two hours before he sent away his messenger, a post-chaise and four came to fetch his sister, as the postillions said,

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