

LETTER XXXIV.

FROM THE SAME TO THE SAME.

I Know not what to think. This morning about six o'clock, I received a message from Miss Sutton, who desired to speak with me upon business of consequence. I went, as you may suppose, with all speed. Miss Sutton, on seeing me, burst into tears. "Oh! my Lord," cried she, "what do you suppose can be become of Miss Francfort?" "That Madam," returned I gravely, "if you had pleased

Mrs
St. J. H. H. H.