

6.

As I am oblig^d to lay
 still, and as there is no
 amusement that I shall
 so pleasant as writing to
 you — I shall go on —
 the only difficulty is to
 find a subject — it would
 be too ridiculous after
 ten years have passed
 in the most cordial em-
 braces of intercourse — to
 be writing of love, or
 making protestations of
 my sincerity. I have given
 too many proofs of the

uncommon

UNB. ARCHIVES 7.

uncommon attachment
 I have to you — to render
 such declarations necessary.
 — Yes my Diary — every
 day (if possible) increases
 my affection — it has
 now become a trouble
 to me, in a sense I
 cannot find enjoyment,
 — disposed as I am to partake
 of the pleasures of society,
 it is with difficulty that
 I can keep up my spirits.
 When I am a little unwell,
 they sink to a very low
 ebb. — That, the case
 at present.

W.