

All the little unfortunate circumstances that have tended to interrupt our felicity in any degree, dart into my mind and a tear is this moment in my eye at the recollection of an unlucky expression which escaped me the morning I left you - but I console myself - that my Mary knows my heart, and that it is all her own.

I then make a solemn declaration within myself - that I will never suffer
any

^{any} little rascally event, to irritate me in such a manner as to produce a sentence that shall wound the mind of my affectionate & beloved wife. - And I believe I shall abide by this declaration in future.

— You, I suppose, have your doubts. —

O, I'll change this subject - by Jove. —

My lameness prevented me from attending the ceremony of reprimanding the three men who were

condemned.