found upon rational principles, with as fair a prospect of future happiness as this changing and changeable world affords.

I wish my other Granddaughters may conduct with as much circumspection as the anxiety I expect to you upon a former occasion, has subsided. Reflection I hope has given place to discretion, and the example before her, has its influence—I have not known her in better health and spirits than at present, I must always give her credit for the harmony and friendship in which she has lived with her sister, without envy, and without jealousy, always joining in the pleasures bestowed—

I do not know whether Season has mentioned in her Letter the sicknels of her Grandfather—I have had great anxiety for three weeks past upon his account, he was seized with a most violent cold attended with a fever which deprived him of sleep and strength, he could neither read or write, or sit up half the day, and we had such cold east winds, and foggy weather, that there was no prospect of getting rid of it, he has struggled through it, and is now improving the recovery, the much reduced frame, his constitution seems failing, and reminding us, that we must both put off this habitation of flesh, and go the way, whence we shall not return, until the heavens be no more.

In both have one advent with remaining that we may live to see the fruition of our son, and family. Our last letter was in February before the arrival of anything who could set new cam missions to meet at Gottemburgh—

I have a letter from Miss Adams, dated in Septr. about the time the世界各国 wars to have failed, in which she expresses great anxiety for her sister, about embarrazing at that season of