

Monday Feb 22^d

Happy, my beloved, as I should be to visit your charming Wilderness, it is not at present in my power; but tell Dearest Cecilia it is not the fascinating pleasures of the City which detain me, for the Country even in its winter robe possesses many charms, for which I would willingly exchange all those of the Town.

There is a pleasure very closely connected with the melancholy feeling that a view of Leafless Groves inspire. Be it from a recollection of their former beauty, that we have reposed beneath their branches, & partaken of their Prosperity, and now bestowing on them a consciousness of their change sympathize in their downfall, — I know not — but perhaps my beloved Friend who now experiences all the various sensations which its desolate appearance excites can better inform

me—

Those elevated Pleasures which spring
from Devotion I fear Dearest Ann
I feel not in their full degree— That
temporary Enthusiasm which carries
us beyond this scene of things, That Efflu-
of Devotion, so delightful & yet so
transitory, have been succeeded in my
mind by a painful sense of my own
unworthiness, that those things I so
ardently desire, I deserve not to
hope. These feelings have given rise
to resolutions without number, but
the Resolve which the morning wit-
nessed, the Evening has seen violated.
And still I wish without obtaining
and endeavour without performing.

I know not what time your Uncle
S. returns. I am afraid I must soon close
my letter & send it to your House—
yet it is not without a sigh I relinquish
so sweet an employment as writing
to my beloved Ann. even at the risk
of losing the opportunity ^{with} to retain it a
little longer.

But I forgot to tell you who preached
for us— Mr Chapman in the morning
& Mr Harris in the afternoon. I heard
so imperfectly that I cannot give you
any account of our Sermons, My
thoughts often wandered to Clifton.

Give my best love to Cecilia, tell
her how much I regret we cannot
accept of her kind Invitation.

I have not yet got Madoc it is not
in the library I die Dearest

Ann Remember your Aff^e

Augusta

Miss Ann Hoffman

Clifton Widenup

