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When you cease being interested abt me
tell me so that I may not run the hazard
of having my pride mortified by your
contempt - or run the risque of being
laughed at for any folly hereafter
Thursday 2^d Dec^r. My Uncle Frederick to
Breakfast the conversation that passed
threw my Mind into a melancholy w^{ch}
required some hours to dissipate - how
painful to be forced to acknowledge &
feel of imperfections, of deceit of y^e
human heart - he gave rise to those
reflections by acct^s of his disappointments

of characters he had met with