

Tous cultiver votre Jardin, Mademoiselle;  
permettez que je cultive le mien. — You  
employ'd your self yesterday, I suppose,  
in improving your Mind at the Fireside.  
I was busied in strengthening my Body.  
I dug two hours in Mr. Kerr's Garden  
yesterday morning; — Why won't you let  
this be my Day of rest? — But I'll  
prosecute Mr. Wye for Scandalum mag-  
natum. — I was out of my Bed when your  
servant came, tho' he return'd for Answer —  
I was not up. —

I'll write no more to the Col: for  
some time; — you may tell him I drop  
the Subject (to save myself some writing)  
for I perceive he is resolv'd to have the  
last Word. —

In case you should be prevented from  
going to Church, the Inclosed may serve  
as a Text for your serious Meditations.