

Dear Manning

Some foreboding genius is perpetually whispering me that you have now visited the country, for the purpose of fixing on some plan for your future life, and whilst I am under its influence I cannot refrain from addressing you.

Oh Manning let me entreat you in the name of those moral feelings which we mutually hold so dear, never to pollute your healthful mind with professional diseases. If pecuniary circumstances have become unkind to you, be deaf to them. If fortune cannot be wooed but by infamy, treat her with contempt. If you escape poverty, you will gain nothing: If you acquire wealth, you will lose every thing. Gold has fascinating qualities, but we know its superiority. Rather than resign your independence

Let your days be pass'd in a cottage. Your happiness
could never be affected by the colour of the walls
which surround you. Oh! live on anything:
live on nothing: live with me: rather than
forfeit that which makes you dear to me.

I was not to offer you arguments: I know
the rectitude of your understanding. ^{wish only} ~~to~~ ~~excite~~
to excite you to inquiry.

If my suspicions have been absurd. If my
foreboding genius has only been at its romps & its
antics I shall not apologize for my zeal.

G. Truitt

London. June 13.

3. Chapel Court.

opposite New Burlington Street.