Know it is not General, with the Health of my Body and Mind.
But the Return of those pleasant Moods of Spring
Which do Cheers, Animates, and Enlivens all Nature, in its most
pleasant and gayest, alluring Things with them, as being proper
for me. The Sweet little Bird's Trill, so cheerful, so
melodious, so charming their Morning Sayings under
the Great Grove; Welcoming the wild Return of Spring in
Sweetest voices, spices to the God of the Universe.
And oh, how Anxious to the Saints of their Wedded Nectar
Cannot but Enlive, the Beasts, and Cheers the affections
of Happy Partners, and their mind to the Contemplation
of the most cheerful and animating prospects, both
and Spiritual. Yet to me, it has not fully produced
that happy effect. They lead my mind out of the
Natural Eternity, And bring to my view, past
Happy Scenes of Day and delight, Which are only
produce melancholy prospects, and Sorrowful Reflections.
As to the Future, when thinking of my present Situation
I sometimes endeavor for a moment to unmask
myself, and put on these cheerful, and Gay, appearance
of Youth, in circumstance such as the Purposes of being agreeable in the Company of my
Young friends, and acquaintances, and for a time it
beneath them in local Smith. But happy hours, are
quickly followed by amazing Necessities, and I have
had to let down a meanly dignity, at times, to give
vent to the Weakening of my Nature. Disappointment
looks in many a Pity.
When I would put on the cheerful, my situation is such
that my Conduct is Seamed, with an Eagles Eye, and my
motive misinterpreted for other purposes. And some
would seem to say, that Levity and Smith, did not become
my age or Station. And that I'ad too soon forgot my
departed friends. It is a good thing to have an opposing
cause, but to be able from Right motives, and
so not be able to think well of ourselves.