

SIDE FOR MRS. BATES

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MRS. BATES

I am afraid Jane is not well. They tell me she *is* well. Miss Woodhouse, find a chair. I am very little able... do sit where you like... I am sure Hetty will be here presently. I suppose you are come to give us joy. This does not seem much like joy, (*wiping away a tear*) it will be very trying for us to part with her. She has a dreadful headache after writing all morning. Such long letters, you know, to be written to Colonel Campbell, and Mrs. Dixon, tears were in her eyes.