

Every one in whatever situation he is placed in life,  
has his endearments centered, in the social circle, that  
dear spot, which is his home: where in youth, he formed and  
implanted his passions, and where his youthful steps,  
were first taught, and his voice, to echo, within these  
walls, where resided those friends, dear to his heart, and  
whose smiles, welcomed him whenever after an absence  
he returned to them. When absent from home what pleasing  
recollections are brought back to his mind; the remem-  
brance of the merry happy hours spent in the domestic  
circle around the pleasant fireside; of the merry pictu-  
resque scenes connected with it "as they repose in their peace-  
ful loveliness" when the world is dark to us and we  
are tossed by the tempest upon the vast ocean of  
adversity, the remembrance of home

burns with a vertiginous pleasure in our hearts  
and the remembrance of what we have  
been <sup>and</sup> ~~rather~~ ~~with~~ ~~and~~ ~~around~~

[Essay 3-2; another essay, author not known, scrawled in pencil on a tiny scrap of paper; not transcribed.]



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