

10th Oct. 1779 26
Sunday Morning

My dearest dearest dearest Sister Friend

Excuse me. Mistress of this
World at present you shall have
a longer tomorrow morning for I shall
rise betimes in order to satisfy my own
impatience & curiosity in writing
to you ^{with} ~~any~~ happiness, for I have
frequently told you so. I know
no greater pleasure if I can
converse with you in person, than
writing to you.

I send you with this Note
with a little piece of Galentoni
of ^{my mother's} ~~your~~ ~~mother's~~ ~~to~~ me, she says.

the Morning when she was in Town
among some other things she
brought her to see a waistcoat with
thinking exceedingly pretty she
bought & gave me, she has promised
my Brother &c. fellows to it, such
little marks of attention are worth
ten thousand times more than
the most magnificent presents
that are given in a less affectionate
manner. I send you also two
patterns of Velvets chosen ^{by me}
you are you like the best for me

I intend to make ye. Coat up
quite plain except Perments
which I intend to have worked
similar to ye weistcoat, ye
whole to be new for my dear
little A — a's Birth Day
I find I can not properly have
ye. Opth' lined with Crimine
at the season of ye. Year, as it
is not so yet far enough advanced
in ye. Winter, I was not so
yet acquainted with such Minutia
till having consulted my Taylor

be informed me of it.

I hope to be able to send
you back up. I have tomorrow,
with some few remarks upon
it. Pardon my scrawl
for I am in great haste, Adieu,
Adieu, Adieu, dearest, dearest
dearest Miranda, Sister, I wish
may you ever enjoy every blessing
of Heaven & Earth can
afford in ye. constant Prayers
of yr affectionate Brother

Salomon

Je vous aime de tout coeur

Myself is not being back in Windsor House
& ye. after Patience may give me a quinquina
all, but a Pin in x. one of these. I have it.