

10th Oct. 1779
Sunday Morning

My dearest; dearest; dearest; Sister, Friend,

I have according to my promise sent you
back yr Letters this Morning, I have looked yr over
& over again, the Letters I think are very affectionate
& kind ones, & I find my sentiments so perfectly ^{in unison}
~~with~~ those contained in yr Sonnet & Character yr I
fancy they must have been written by two persons whose hearts
are very near yr situation of mine. Dependant bisons
ladespus, I shall however entreat of you to remind me
of yr name of Clementina, you told it me at W
but it slipped out of my memory. But as for those of
Clem, & of yr writers of yr Sonnet, & Character, my ^{mind}
forbids my trespassing too much upon yr generosity, especially

as you have placed such implicit confidence in me, indeed more than I deserved, however I hope you will never find it greatly misplaced. As for me, my Miranda there is not a secret of my Soul, that I do not, that I have not disclosed to you, you have closely inspected my heart & my mind, & I hope you find neither of them bad. One passion I have which I forget to mention before in my Portrait, & which I think you may place among my virtues, that is, my affection to a Friend, (& to you most especially above all my Friends,) which would carry me such lengths, y^t. I w^d. lay down my life most willingly for their service.

I am very sorry as Mrs. Carter has such weight with you, y^t. she disapproves so much of ye. Character of Tom Jones, especially as I compared it to mine, I thought I was paying a compliment

to myself in so doing, you must however confess that
there is great openness, frankness, generosity, spirit
& gratitude, strongly marked in his character, yet
I remember, when I made ye. comparison, & it struck
me then, you was quite silent upon ye. subject,
whereas I thought you wd. have sought at it &
with yr. usual frankness have either told me that
my character was better or worse than his, & I
could not help thinking this very singular, however
as I know you to be an odd unaccountable
creature, it did not make much impression
upon me.

Send you ~~some~~ ~~some~~
some Patterns which I beg you will keep
as long as you have a mind, before you give
me yr. opinion of y^m. you may return y^m.
to me, either this E-g or I-w M-y
or not tell I return from W- when I promise

you, you shall have an account of every thing yt.
papers at W. & during yr. absence, as well as of yr.
blaze on July 1st - 2nd, friendship as you say is
always sympathetick. I shall probably go &
seat myself in yr. Chair, & brood over ye. many
happy hours I have spent ~~there~~ in conversation
with you, & shall say to myself, what tis here
now wanting to make you happy? why my
Miranda, without whom every thing to me is
nothing. If you have any commands for, or
any little thing to bring from W. & tell me
& I will execute yr. commission. Adieu, adieu.

Adieu, dearest, dearest, dearest, Sister, friend,
Miranda,
Whatever becomes of me, wherever I am,
or wherever I go, you are never absent from
ye thoughts of

P.S. yr. ever sincerely affectionate Brother
Philemon long lives & loves
I believe in yr. track
& what sort of company I was with the said to you.