

June 5<sup>th</sup>

6

I beseech of you my dearest Friend  
to indulge me with an instant's conversation  
this Afternoon, as I have but a single  
question to ask of you, if you are so good,  
will you go into the Butterfly House, or  
at least into that little Room which you  
told me the Queen had given you for the  
purpose of keeping your Butterflies, a  
few Minutes before Seven, or exactly as  
your Clock strikes Seven, and when  
I come into the Gardens, I will  
make some excuse for staying behind,  
and I will come immediately to you,  
I will give you my honor I will not

~~dear~~  
Keep you not a minute, nor shall any  
body find you out, if you will exactly  
follow my devices. Adieu

dearest dearest dearest

P.S.

Friend,

Excuse my scribble for I have  
not been above a minute writing this.

Sunday —  
6<sup>th</sup> ~~May~~ 1779 —  
June

Adieu a second time