

12th Nov 1779

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Friday Nov. 9 o'clock

My Dearest, sweetest, dearest Miranda, my Sister, my Friend,

The éclaircissement you wished for passed
 to day between my ~~the~~ me. I merely related the plain
 state of ye. case, without defending myself in ye. least,
 justice shewed herself so clearly on my side yt. nothing
 more ~~to~~ be said upon ye. subject; ~~the~~ has again assumed
~~the~~ engaging manner with me. O my Miranda I am
 delighted with Julia as far as I am concerned I love
 her ye. more as I represent her to myself as my Miranda,
 she cost me many tears last Night about ye. death
 of her Mother, as you did my friend in ye. commencement
 of this Summer, be enough upon yt. subject, let
 me never think any thing more about it as you
 have set my mind quite at rest about it.

Now Mr. my dearest friend ask as a favor of me to read
any thing which she recommends, is not it, doing me
a favor? To recommend any thing of y^r. sort or of any
sort to me, but such sentences are synonymous with
ye. term gracious, wh. my darling Sister knows I have
a mortal aversion to, but all this proceeds from
a little spice of melancholy. I am unfortunate
enough not to have Goodley's Collection of Poems
with me here, nor do I know anybody else here
from whom I c^d. borrow y^m. I must therefore
delay for a week reading y^r. Poem until it
arrives in Town where I have ye. whole set. Again
how c^d. you suppose I meant it as a reproach
when I said w^t. you had marked a very beautiful
passage my self & y^t. therefore my marking

was a help, continue my Miranda to do so, & by
doing so you will teach me to remark many
beautiful passages wh. else in my ineffectiv^e
manner of reading. I sh. easily let slip. Pray
my dearest friend my compliments of these
little infractions upon our heap of friendship
I can not so much call upon infractions or
deviations from it. As to what you ^{mention} in
yr. letter my Miranda wh. I never shall lose
a friend in you, believe me when I say wh.
there is no body upon earth to whom you are
dearer, more dear as to me, wh. my whole
existence is in you, & wh. so long as life remains
in my fragil frame, you never shall want a
more friend & a tender brother in

Yr. ever sincerely affectionate Palmer

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P. S. Pray pardon ye. briefness of this Letter, as
I have had but one of my Gentlemen at home ye
whole Day, & it w^d. have been ill breeding to
have left him alone, as my fighting dear B^r
is sick in ye. Room. Pray also pardon ye in-
-accuracies of this Letter as it is best I
d my eyes are almost closed with sleep. You
shall have a longer the I can not promise
a very entertaining Letter on Monday. I suppose
you mean to begin to shew me how well you
intend to keep yr. promise of bestowing
all a melancholic case as well as is in yr.
Power out of yr. mind, by sealing yr. Letters
with Blisk Wax. (A remark from ye. lips of ye. ear)
Ad. Ad. Ad. tres tres tres die. Amie, soy ez
Personne que vous m'etes foujours chere.
Je vous prie.
Vostre P.