

See - Sunday Nov. 5
14th Nov^r 1779 1/2 past 8 o'clock

My dearest, dearest, dearest Miranda, my Sister, my Friend,

I am always sorry when I begin to converse with my Miranda upon trifles, however I think she will pardon me, & not look upon you as trifles when she knows it. I am interested in you. I know then my Miranda I have learnt from you very best authority but it is at present a grand secret, w^{ch} my Brother & I go to my future House, viz. Carlton House this Winter as my Father wants our Apartments for some bed & else. We are to continue still with our Governor thro' the of this Winter as I believe, & w^{ch} in you. Spring or towards Midsummer we are both of us to dash into

ye. wide world, however be persuaded by Miranda,
yet wherever I am, my heart will never be absent from
you, you are so imprinted in it, yet all my feelings must
be obliterated before I become indifferent ~~forget you~~ about you. Hope
we shall meet as often this winter, as we did last, & am
certain we shall meet in ye. Evening of Newyears day
as it is a Gala Day & as we also met last year, therefore
I sh^d. think we sh^d. meet this, but we must leave
every thing ^{to} Providence, we must submit cheerfully
to ye. allwise decrees of ye. Almighty, we are conscious
both of us, of a true, disinterested, virtuous, affection
for each other, our hearts are irrevocably united,
Oh my God I beseech thee on my knees, shower
down thy almighty blessings upon my dearest ^{& Friend} sister,
strengthen her with thy grace, to undergo with
fortitude & resignation ye. vicissitudes of this life

& at last receive her in the ever blessed Kingdom,
testify we beseech thee almighty Father, unto us
ye continuance of thy grace upon us & may our
friendship, affection, & tenderness be everlasting
these things ever gracious Father, we intreat beseech most
earnestly of thee in ye name of thy only son, our
blesed Redeemer. Such My Miranda are my
constant Prayers unto my God, you who constitute
ye greatest part of my life, are ye principal
subject of y^r. Hope our heavenly Father
will incline his ear unto us & grant us our
requests, however my dearest Friend will
no longer dwell upon this subject as I fear
it will be rather too much for y^r. tender
spirits, therefore will only add yt. we must
trust every thing unto God, & never venture
to look into futurity ourselves, for yt. is only

for a talling either ye. pleasure or paine he has in them
for as which must ever be unknowne to us until they be felt us.

So my Miranda you are again left alone
& I am again to be deprived of ye. pleasure of yr.
Company, how ever thank heaven yr. absence
has not long, there will come a time when I shall
be able to enjoy a Liberty, & in a measure I
wish, continue to keep yr. spirits from being
idle, giddy, or empty, & be no longer
too spent, notwithstanding I admire yr.
Pulchra so much, & every passage you have written
alluding to me is so by. Adieu, Adieu, Adieu
ma tres chere Sœur, mon Amie, ma Miranda.
soyez persuadee que rien au monde ne vous
effeuera du cœur de

Vote tres affectueux Frere Calimon

P.S. Let me have a little answer to this early, or shay the - y
An. if but 3 lines, you shall have a little note, w^{ch} we great things I enjoy's
return to you. For, said on my way to my uncles place, w^{ch} I am greatly surpris'd; & more of a d. P.
I am your same