

Friday Night in answer to Thursday Night. 69

rec? Sat. Morning 27th
Nov^r 1779

Again my ever dearest ~~dearest~~ Miranda
indeed every time I write to you, I can
not write you longer Letters, however
I hope necessity will plead ^{my cause} especially as
you know my inclination. Oh how
wretched am I to hear yt. my Comforter
my lovely Friend, my dearest Miranda
is so ill, take care of yourself for me
consider me, consider my situation,
consider what it w^d be were I
Heavens curse ye. thought I d. not
hear it, thou art dearer, dearer
dearer to me than a thousand words.
Tell me in yr. next how you are
whether or no you have seen yr. D.
according to yr. promise, if you see

not, you will see him immediately for
my sake, unless you find yourself ~~greatly~~
letter. What w^d. you have saided
you know y^t. I who am but this
very day perfectly recovered of cold
was obliged to ride with my
to Bunnet to Seize. East Yorkshire
Militia & was out all y^e. time
wet thro' to y^e. skin in y^e. cold
wind w^h. was very high, y^e snow
& soon fell y^e till 1. I thought
of y^e. tender care for me & consider
all y^e. time howe soe't, howe soe't
God I am so far from being y^e.
worse y^t. I think I am rather
y^e. better for it. My ~~affair~~ not
knowing exactly what time to write this
Evening I ordered him not to call till

ye. Morning notwithstanding my Impatience
to be informed of ye. State of yr health.
Adieu, Adieu, Adieu. God bless you
& preserve you, & believe me ever
thy tenderest Brother & friend

Thy Obedient & affectionate Son
Wm. Paley

P.S. I hope you found what I sent you soon
& I hope you will find it eases ye. pain
we must feel in yr. breast by coughing
I understood I had sent you a wonderful
great figure yesterday. Connoisseurs
knowing what the true senti' pour moi
a. a. a. toujours adieu.

Jon B.

