

London Dec 4 1779 Tuesday
Morn. 9 past 9 o'clock 75

My ever dearest Miranda,

My ~~the~~ plagues me so hard to
steal a moment, yet I immediately
with ye. greatest good will complied
with his request, in order to inform
you according to yr. desire, yet I am
intolerably good health, tho' ever
head in ears in love, & so much so
yet. I do not know to what length
it will carry me, God Bless you
Adieu

Yr. unfortunate Brother
Salomon your dearest

