

My dearest dear soul, how much, how truly, &
 how deeply do I feel your kindred; but I dare not
 say more or save will say, & I will only add that
 I was in delight when I received your letter. I was
 moved at some things you relate; I have been for
 some weeks the best two days, finding the Angel
 much better in great good humour, but the week
 ended. He this sat story being heavy at his
 heart, & he tries to talk it off in order to cheer
 us; yesterday evening however he was better
 & nothing has taken his leave, or Madame
 made her appearance last night, & we are to go to
 town on Wednesday. The dear Angel has made
 us frequent visits in passing to & from the my
 neighbour with whom he keeps the shop of his
 trade; she is in very high favour indeed; I trust
 she is prudent & much wisdom can be made on
 I believe he tells her every thing; she is all off-
 ficious & kindhearted to me, but sometimes we
own kindred if you can understand that
 which greatly alarms me - I am looking for-
 ward with such pleasure to the return of your
 dear little treasure; and I spent some time
 for Savage's prosperity kills me; & in return
 for his well considered humble Duty I send my
Best Compliments hoping that a kind love in
 the prosperity but he must see that
 from my heart & I will love him & every sin;
 & will be entirely all his prosperity -

The relief of the General has taken place, in
the Ladies are gone & are replaced by two who
possess elegance of mind & beauty: of the kind
usually. The News mentions on Monday &
the Little Great last relative line, has some
other side stand it. However however that it is
: guess it - The Angel has not said one word
more respecting the little Savage poor line, so
you say had he been here he wd have been only
Savage, but I think it would not be extended as
far as little I for I see him the month to come
to see him once, besides which when he feels
his State than it alarms my weak nerves
God bless you like thousands, I will not be humble
but you cannot call it humble when I only say
the truth how I rejoice at the thought of
embracing you my dear kind soul & how
constantly I am yr affly attached

Sally
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Saturday Morning

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