15th July 1779

My dearest dearest dearest Friend,

I hope yr sejour has been very agreable, at least more so than you thought it would have been. As to ye invitation you mentioned, I could not help doing otherwise than I did. I was told by a friend of ye I invited, that he had seen him where you know, and that he had invited him, but that he other had said he could not come just then, but should be glad to come another time, but that it must be soon for he had business of consequence that would call him into ye Country within a day or five, accordingly I was

obliged to invite him immediately.

I flatter myself that my sweet friend was not much offended with the little caution I gave, if that ever should ever happen again, pray attribute it only to inadvertency. I know you so well that I am certain you do not stand in need of it. I beg you will give me an account how you passed yr. time and how you amused yourself at ——. I am sure that every thing is nothing to me if you are not present. Pray inform me also if you have heard any reports, whether we are to take another jaunt to ——

soon or not. You must think that what I write is very unconnected pray excuse it wherever you find it so for whenever I write it is at little moments which I steal parci par là. Do not be afraid of writing; for I am sure what you write would do honor to any body. Remember what Pope says upon Letters

Heav'n first taught Letters, for some Wretches aid,
Some banished Lover, or some captive Maid;
They live, they speak, they breathe, what Love inspires,
Warm from ye Soul, and faithful to its fires,
The Virgins wish without her fears impart
Excuse ye blush, and pour out all ye heart;
Shead ye soft intercourse from Soul to Soul,
And waft a Sigh from Indus to ye. Pope

I have now nothing more to add my sweetest Friend, than that I ever shall be

yr. sincerely affectionate Friend & Admirer.

Part of No 13

Since I wrote this Letter I understand from ye — that we are to go to — to Morrow Evening. Let me also know when you write whether we am to have ye happiness of meeting you there, or not. Believe me I ever shall be yr. sincere admirer, and affectionate friend.

Adieu.

15 July 1779