

4  
28<sup>th</sup> May 1779  
Friday

I flatter myself, my dearest Miss Hamilton that you are not displeas'd at the confession I made to you in my last Letter, as I do in the solemnest manner declare and protest, that had it been my good fortune, to have been plac'd in such a station in life, as to have had the happiness of calling you mine, I should have look'd upon it as the greatest <sup>bleasing</sup> ~~happiness~~ that could have befallen me. For

after the impetuous ardor of youth,  
and the violent impulse of passion, is  
reposed, then it is that one wishes  
to find in a companion for life,  
such sentiments and such feelings as you  
possess, and which I have known very  
few Women enjoy to so superior a degree  
as yourself. All I have now to say  
is, that I flatter myself you are not  
offended at the liberty I have taken in  
so openly declaring my sentiments to  
you, as it is to be attributed to the  
mutual assurances of trust and confidence  
we made each other. If I have  
offended, I beseech of you, the first  
opportunity we meet, be it for ever so

th, so short a time, or wherever it be, either  
is in the Gardens when we are at our walk,  
or in their Majestie's Apartments, you  
would by word of Mouth, or by some  
sign which I may understand, let me  
perceive, either y<sup>r</sup>. approbation for this  
act of my entire confidence, or y<sup>r</sup>. pardon  
for this my indiscretion. Adieu  
ever dear Miss Hamilton, and believe  
that it will always be my greatest  
happiness to sign myself

Y<sup>r</sup>  
P.  
M.

Typed

*[Faint handwritten text visible on the right edge of the page]*