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Sat. 7<sup>th</sup> Nov.  
Oct. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1779—

My dearest, dearest, dearest Sister, Friend, Miranda

I thank you very much for ye. Books you was so good as to send me, I have not as yet been able to look into ye. first you sent me, as I have still a little more to read in order to finish another Book which my Brother was so good as to lend me, & as my jaunts to W<sup>r</sup> you know, are not famous for leaving me much time upon my hands, I could not read much while I was there, however I will now immediately set about reading y<sup>r</sup>. & will read y<sup>r</sup>. with great attention, & mark ye. ~~apart~~ according to y<sup>r</sup>. permission that I like best.

Oh my Friend since I wrote this Yesterday Evening a Scene pass'd upon my account, which gave me infinite pain

pains and drew tears from most of ye. By standers. Upon my  
entering my Mother's Room last Night, who should I see there  
to my great surprize but ye. poor Duchess of York. I  
thought she looked very grave and particularly so but with an  
Air of affection or rather of tenderness <sup>when I made me bow to her</sup> that struck me very much.  
• She, as well as many other people have reckoned me ye very  
image, of her poor late Son to whom I was always singularly  
attached, as I always looked upon him to be, a very honest, open  
goodhearted young Man which he really was, notwithstanding  
all his wildness. Well then soon after I had been in ye. Chamber,  
after some mutual expressions of tenderness had passed  
between my Mother & me, which recalled to her memory her  
Son's tenderness towards her, which was always very remarkable,  
ye. Poor Woman rose out of her place in an agony  
of grief, & retired into another Apartment. There my  
Mother soon followed her to sympathize with her in her  
grief, every body immediately guessed ye occasion of  
ye sudden emotion of ye. poor Duchess when my Mother  
returned & declared it to be ye reason which I have men-

tioned above. I saw yr. tears trickle down my Mother's cheeks  
for I perceived she could not help putting herself in the same si-  
-tuation to which her affection for me (which I thank ye  
Almighty, I may say is very great) prompted her.  
My heart felt very much for ye, poor Woman, so that  
it was painful to me to refrain from tears for some  
time. I know what my Miranda wd. have suffered had  
she been present, not only from ye knowledge I have of her <sup>own</sup>  
heart, but from what she felt upon a similar occasion. But  
enough of this melancholy subject for ye. present I am  
afraid of interesting yr. tender feelings. My Miranda too  
much for yr. spirits, for I am always very much afraid,  
& indeed avoid as much as is in my power mentioning  
any such dismal subject, for fear it sh<sup>d</sup>. be detrimen-  
-tal to yr. health, because I know how much you love  
to brood over such melancholy topics.

I am sorry my dearest friend & sister yr. Tom  
not to have ye. I suppose of yr. company at W. or you  
know from what I have often told you it is not

Letting when I tell you it is so to me, however ~~to~~ I shall give  
first afternoon, I am here seat myself upon yr. Chair &  
think how many happy moments I have passed with my  
Miranda in yr. spot & how many more I <sup>will not become</sup>  
the I have you set in person with me, <sup>myself</sup> yr. dear name  
is so thoroughly imprinted in my heart yr. nothing  
but Death itself can erase it. I am my dearest  
dearest, dearest Miranda, my Sister, friend

Yr. sincerely affectionate Brother

Palmon. toyours de mere.

P.S. Pray excuse ye abrupt conclusion of this letter  
for I am hurried away by A. d. Pray let me have  
a long letter from you upon my return from S  
as you shall hear from me. We have had good news  
from my dear ~~to~~ W H. A. A.

toyours this