

In answer to ~~your~~ ^{your} Right.

21st Nov^r. 1779 65
Sunday Morn^g 10 o'Clock

You can not imagine, my ever
dearest Miranda what this last letter
of y^r. has cost me, cheer up y^r. spirits
and give us not so bad an omen, you
know how violent my passions are, were
I to conceive y^r. y^r. apprehensions had
ye. least grounds. I know not to what
lengths my despair & grief, w^d. carry me
But we must resign everything to
Providence, y^r. friendship, love, &
affection my ever dearest sister, are
ye. utmost object of my life, Oh
w^d. to Heaven, ye. Almighty God
placed me in such a situation as to
love called my Miranda, mine

Then sh^d. have looked upon myself
as ye. Happiest Being in ye. whole
Creation, however it doo not become
us to murmur at ye. decrees of our
All merciful, all wise, all mighty
Parent, we must submit with
resignation to him & make ye. best
& cheerfull^{est} use of ye. time of
life, in w^{ch}. it has pleased him to
place us. Come my Miranda
clear up yr. spirits, & dry up yr.
precious tears, we have trust
in God many long, long, Years
yet to live, & our friendship, if
my Prayers be heard will be as
unalterable forever as ye. perpetua

secrets of State. I am so vexed
we did not meet to night. Had formed
many delicious, delectable delightful
charming, delightful ideas of our
meeting this afternoon. ~~Expected~~
we have managed to have slipped out
into another ^{part of} ~~the~~ ^{place}. I have taken my
leave only for a time, of my dearest
Friend, ^{in a moment} ~~at~~ I think I ~~do~~ have drawn
^{if not} a tear, at least a sigh from her
tender heart. Yr. soon my Merits
is not formed for ye. vulgar coarse
feeling soft ye. World in general, it
is too delicately, if I may ^{say} ~~say~~ ^{say} ~~say~~
too susceptible if possible of refined

delicate feelings. It is impossible for
me to express my attachment to you,
It is something more than human, to
call it love, friendship, affection, is
undervaluing it, it is as it were
all these passions refined into one,
You will perhaps laugh at my mode
of expression, one told me friend
you are superior to Miranda
in yr. feelings to yr. world in general
as men is to yr. brute species.

I had a great deal more upon various
topics to say to you had I seen you,
wh. I still preserve till I come
to London, as I promise & believe
you may believe in when I say so

y^r. my correspondance with you here
 shall be as constant, as far as it is
 in my power, as it is here. Ad. 1784.
 my ever dearest Mirinda, may
 you ever enjoy these blessings wh.
 compose ye constant Prayers of,

Yr. Yr. Yr. Salmons
 toujours de même.

P.S. I shall endeavour if possible to write
 to you again before we change our habitation.
 I have a very bad cold to night, & a sore ~~throat~~
 throat, however hope by ye means of some
 Harts-horn & a black Ribband to be well
 tomorrow, pray tell me how you escape
 colds this weather. Let me recommend
 to you to walk as much as possible when it is fine
 when you come to town. (a little bit self-preserved) &c. &c.
 toujours de même

