

Wed. 5th Dec. 1779 74
Sunday Morning 1/4 before
10 o'clock

My dear Friend,

It is impossible for me my
Miranda to find time to write you
any thing longer during y^e. whole
course of y^e. Winter, longer than
a common Note & sorry am I to say so
but so Fate has ordain'd, even the
time for writing this little Bill
I am oblig'd to take from my resting
time, therefore you see how distressed
I am for time. I was delight'd wth
y^e. Play last Night, & was extremely
mov'd by two scenes in it, especially
as I was particularly interest'd in
y^e. appearance of the most beautiful

Woman, yet ever I beheld, who
acted with such delicacy & she
drew tears from my eyes, she perceived
how much my attention was taken
up with her, not only during her
acting but when she was behind
the scenes, & contrived every little
innocent art to captivate a heart
but too susceptible of receiving
every impression she attempted
to give it, & Alas my Miranda
my friend, she did but too well
succeed, consider wh. is almost
impossible, & allow wh. is near
to impossibility for a lively &
strong & lively passion of a young

Man glowing with ye. utmost warmth
of desire, & yet feeling himself
incapable of gratifying his desires.
Her name is Robinson, on or
off ye. Stage for I have seen her
both, she is I believe almost ye
~~perfect~~ greatest & most perfect
beauty of her sex. Yr. friend
my ever dearest Miranda, requiring
of me from yr. own ingenuosness
& from my voluntary promise, ever
thng relating to me, therefore you
shall hear every thing relating to
this affair, this person has laid
down in my bosom for some
time, but last night has kindled
it again to such a degree for what

interesting, or amiable)
can be more moving, than exquisite
beauty in distress) y^r. Heaven
knows when it will be extinguish'd.
Pardon me, pity me, comfort me,
my heart is a bread & something easier
by having imparted to you by friend
what I have not another friend
I can strictly call go to whom I
d^d. with implicit confidence
impart it. But to you I can
in whose honor I put such credit
begin y^r. I know every secret of mine
lays as secure in y^r. Bosom, as in
y^e. silent grave. However pardon me
my dearest Sister if I come you to
be particularly cautious about this
for were it ever to reach my Sister's
ears, I am fearful th^t's so dear to me they
never will pardon me. I can now only add

It is your correction that affords me
more delight than ever & you have
highly offended me you say
But in returning it I was grown
tired of it, let me hear no more
of this your gracious Madam
however to clear up all doubts
you may have for ye future upon
this head, believe me when I say
that none am the hour you set
indisputable. God bless you &
preserve you. I am

Yr. very affectionate
Brother Palmer
Toujours de meme.

P.S. I am happy to hear such
good accounts of dear Mr. P. I despise
all foolish stories as beneath me Mrs
Miranda I like however to know you
a. a. a. travinschin. o.k! Mrs. Robinson

