

I am my friend something better ~~that~~ way / 26
have kept myself quiet all day - they wanted
me to go to y. Opera to night, but had I been
well I should not have so celebrated the first
anniversary of my Mother's death - I mean
not however impudently to indulge grief -
I hope this Lady M^{rs} Jackson & her amiable
Sister who supported me through y. dreadful
scene last year will come & sit with me
this Evng - Adieu Adieu my friend - For my
sake be

~~the same to be read of the Countess
to the door when she is not in~~

Saty afternoon 6 o'clock
29 Nov: 1779

anniversary of her father's death