

Why shoud we beguile
it to him?

You beg me to return
with the good Major.
Do you know my Mary
that I have sometimes
indulged that hope. —
I dare not think of it
as a certainty, but God
is my witness how
ardently I wish it.

Now, if my circumstances
admit I, d sell this damn.
place a bargain tomorrow.
— but alas!
At any rate I will see
you.

you e'er long. —
Mind that.

The suddenness of John's
departure prevented me
from getting him any
other Cloaths. — You
must have 'em made
when I send the Cloth
round.

Murray has just bro't me
a Trumpet which he begs
me to send Tom: Coffin. He
has bro't in an assortment of
watches, ships &c, enough
to stock a Toyman's shop.
One watch he desires may
be sent to Pop. & I put it up.