

and dreamed,  
You rested I suppose so happily as becomes  
your worth and my wishes — And so not  
troubling you about it <sup>nor reminding you</sup> and the grievous  
remembrance perhaps of your late deceased  
sweet and dear self sparrow — I take the  
liberty that tell by these few lines — that  
Mr. Miller till now <sup>having</sup> ~~not~~ in  
Lifer to the party of the Coy  
for this afternoon.

f  
in requint in

1. 10. 1819