

P.S. will you come to dinner  
 & a with me this evening.  
 do you go to Mr. Malins place  
 tomorrow I hope you are out of London.

as you had better be there if  
 I do not see you - the weather  
 is so hot that I am not send  
 any usual messengers to you.  
 & I will suppose <sup>that</sup> has hindered  
 your tripping over here.

Let me know how you do  
 & believe me faithfully yours  
 J. Delany

March 21

Was you flirting  
at the P of W  
Breakfast—?

Were you hopping at  
W. C. & Ball—?

Mary says you will  
leave me no room to  
say anything— well then  
have patience & I will  
have done—

Mr. J. Com<sup>rs</sup>



Mr. J. is gone  
over the hills a far away

my D<sup>r</sup> Madam

his image since I  
have seen you - my Aunt  
pines after you - she

has dictated this note to  
me so by bits & scraps

this it is quite a odd see -

if you have read Uncle

Robert ~~may~~ send it - I

am D<sup>r</sup> M. yours

G. M. A. P. O. H.

29. May. 84

Miss Hamilton  
Charges Street

Miss Hamilton  
Charges Street



23 May 1784