

Laxal Feb. 10<sup>th</sup> 1792

Typed

My Dear Miss Hamilton may justly  
 accuse me of neglect. I dont know how it was, but at  
 the time when civility most demanded I should write  
 to you, I could not do it. I had myself so lately drank  
 of the bitter Cup of Affliction, that I was fearful of adding  
 to yours, by writing to you; & that my Heart would  
 dictate to my Pen, too feelingly, for your sensibility.  
 I hope your good sense has enabled you to resume your  
 wonted cheerfulness, & agreeable employments; & that  
 I shall have the pleasure of hearing from you very soon.  
 Your little Friend (who you was so partial to) desires her  
 love to you. She grows fast, & is excessively fond of Books,  
 much more than her Needle, but we propose in Spring  
 to send her to a boarding School. indeed it is high  
 time, for she is almost ran wild.

I hope Mrs Hamilton is well. please to present my  
 most respectful Compt: to her; & believe me my D.  
 Miss; # -

Your sincere Friend  
 & obliged Hum: Ser:  
 J. Dickenson