

I am just come home from my Walk, & have read my dear Miss Hamilton's Letter with the greatest Concern. — Heaven is my Witness that I meant not to give her Offence. — What could I hurt you at my supposing you meant to chate-  
chise me? — for I only meant to say, you wanted to divert yourself a little, by roasting me, as the Phrase is, for my imprudent way of Life. —

It shew'd your friendship <sup>as much</sup> & had as good <sup>an</sup> Effect as a serious Lecture from a Person of mature Age; — & by the Answers I wrote, I intended only to shew you, there was nothing I would conceal from a friend, tho' the Subject I should never have broached myself. — Farewell, my dear Miss Hamilton; I was not so much mistaken in your Character, but I told you before that you would <sup>one day</sup> as readily take Offence at me, as you had shewn a friendship for me, which believe me, I shall never forget. —

My respectful Comp:<sup>ts</sup> to your dear Mama. — I shall take the Liberty of sending some times to enquire after her Health. —