

to Mr Mifflin & Lady, I do not now wonder at the regard the
~~ladies~~ Ladies express for a Soldier - every man who wears
 a cockade appears of double the importance he used to - and I feel
 a respect for the lowest Soldier in the Army - you tell me you
 know not when you shall see me - I never trust myself long with
 with the tears which sometimes intrude themselves upon me -

I hope we shall see each other again
 and rejoice together in happier days - the little ones are well, and
 send duty to Grappa - don't fail of letting me hear from you
 by every opportunity, every line is like a precious heliot of the
 Saints - may don't expose me by a communication of any of your
 letters - a very bad scar upon the middle finger of my right hand
 has prevented my writing for 3 weeks this is the 15th letter I have
 wrote you I hope they have all come to hand - I have a request
 to make you, something like the travel of hand I suppose you will
 think it, but really of much more importance to me, it is that
 you would send out Mr Baps & purchase me a bundle of pins & put
 in your trunk for me - ~~the~~ the cry for pins is so great that what
 we used to buy for 7.6 are now 20 shillings & not to be had for
 that a bundle contains 6 thousand for which I used to give
 a dollar - but if you can procure them for 5 or 3 pence, may
 let me have them - Mr Welch who carries this to Read quarters
 waits which prevents my adding more than that I am with
 the tenderest regards your

Borha

[AA]