[c. 1832?]

Dirtyville. May 28
Tuesday -

1814

Most waggish Colonel

In spite of ~~all~~ your broadside of cannister which you have put in to board, I neither cough nor smoke. My barking was occasioned by another & more serious cause - These plaguy east winds found their way into my lungs & played at whoop there. the cough went off as they abated, & only returns when I have been exposed to them - As I dont fancy consumption, excepting of eatables, I shall take the liberty on the next anniversary to evacuate the premises lest I should be cut off in the flour of my days & before I have had an opportunity to become "the Lion of the week." When you shall go a little farther inland & take up my quarters in a cozy house for a month - Take care how you slander "the profession" I hardly know whether you mean to call it a