

Prince, Sophia
to
The Prince of Wales

Nov. 4th 1803

7/1803

ADDL. MSS. GEO/13

(19)

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Nov. 4 1803

My very Dear dear JB

How can I ever find

words adequate to express my gratitude
for your beautiful present, but
perfect as it is, what grateful &
pleased am I more than all are from
thinking of me - Your affection my
beloved JB is of more far more
value to me than all the jewels
you could give me, & if I may hope
that I have a little corner in the
original heart of which I am
now in a representation it will make
me happy, for I do love you dear
& I am, I thought silent I do feel
the life upon this present occasion, &
must live in the hope that the
day is not far off when I shall
the sad affairs may be cleared, & the
in which every far in comfort
The hope of my country is in small more.

is perfection, but believe me almost in
pursuit I am in the same, knowing
in return that my colours should
subside before the I do dark line -
Your beautiful pursuit is the admiration
of every one who sees it; indeed my
word fail me, but if you'd look in
my heart you wd see that you have
not a more grateful, affect attached
I feel you friend - sister than

Yours ever

Elizabeth

Nov 15th 1805 -