

Anna Sophia Hodges to H.R.H.

20424-5

Hertford Street Feb. 15th

Sir

Your situation great as it used to be is
now become so much greater that I hardly
dare begin even to address your Royal Highness
and already begin to repent my presumption
not Sir that I have forgot or ever shall
your Royal Highness's kindness of heart
to me or your encouraging assurances
that nothing of this sort should ever
anger your Royal Highness against
me, but a long and severe illness has

so bowed me down and at moments so
lowers me in my own thoughts that
I can scarce look upon myself as
interesting one human creature much
less your Royal Highness who has so
much else to fill your mind with
while however at times I venture to
hope you must be different from
others and that the contrast of your
own present prosperous life with
my almost hopeless one will bring
me to your memory instead of driving

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Anna Sophia Hodges to H.R.H.

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me from it as it would with most
people - One consolation I am sure
of that as this application (forced on me
by poverty) is known only to myself
it will remain safe in the breast of
your Royal Highness and whatever may
be the event of it I shall die in the same
grateful sense of your Royal Highness
that I have invariably lived -

Your Royal Highness

most obedient humble servant
A.S.

Anna Sophia Hodges

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Miss Hooper

July 15. 1813.

[Faint, mostly illegible cursive handwriting on aged paper]