

The Queen

to

The Prince Regent

Dec. 31. 1816

GEO/MAIN/
36799

My Dearest Son. Tho' the Day is Dull & the Time of
My Paper Melancholy I feel happy & cheerful
to take up My Pen to Convey to You in a very
few Lines My Congratulations of the Season
My good wishes & Affections for You can not
either Increase or diminish according to Time or
Things, but I seize with Pleasure every occasion
to Assure You that my Prayers are daily offered
for Yr Prosperity & that You will do Me the
Justice to Believe that ~~my~~ Your Happiness must
always be connected with that of
My Dearest Son

Windsor
Dec 31st
1816.

Your ever affectionate
Mother & Sincere Friend
Charlotte

[Faint, mirrored handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is illegible due to its lightness and orientation.]