

[Nov. 23 1806]

49580

Forgive me my dearest Papa
for writing to you when you have so much bu-
siness, but I saw you so unwell last night that
I could not help writing to enquire how you
are. Believe me my dearest Papa that my
whole aim is to gain your regard & affection
if I should lose that, I shall be destitute
of every thing in this world most dear
to me; but I trust that that will never
happen. Oh how I wish I could see more
of you! but I hope I shall in time,

I am sensible how irksome it must be
to you to see me, feeling I can be no com-
panion to you to amuse you when
in health & spirits; & am too young to
soothe you when in affliction. -

Believe me that I am always
truly happy when I do see you, & that
Whether absent or present,

I am, my dearest Papa,

Your ever Affectionate &

Dutiful Daughter,
Charlotte.

Sunday
Nov^r 23rd