

Sunday night February 19<sup>th</sup> 1835.

My dear Mrs Savage. When, on some even I sufficiently  
thank you for your very great kindness in writing to me.  
I was indeed surprised at hearing of dear Mrs Gage being  
safe in her bed; Had you not you may be able to send  
me continued good account, & believe me if they are sent  
in my heart wishes, you will be perfectly happy - I was  
pained that as we had some years since seen the  
same the night in my heart and then had one to have  
sent you a line instantly, but through my forgetfulness  
even last, that one they are not the best services  
& that of all the individuals in this house we are  
perhaps more truly rejoiced at these good tidings than  
myself - How kind of you is the wish to hear  
from me, though I have been silent - I have not  
thought the life of you both have such & have  
often & often wished myself with you - I am long  
to fly & give my blessing to your new child -  
every thing belonging to you is dear to me - but  
as we are all going on very to in indeed, if I am to  
be the truth I must say it is discontent here, the  
old topics of the C<sup>o</sup> & Child comes into the world;  
The 2<sup>d</sup> summer to the best is in a word shame.  
But I do not feel & worry as when the wife



not more than a common question that it is proper to  
ask me to interpose - Your Daily correspondence  
will I doubt not hold another language, but I cannot  
say what I do not feel & expressing the the idea  
there is that one voice when I am in the land - I suspect  
I believe she has not been heard, & has been heard  
for I am sure it is not heard in a voice -  
As this is for yourself, I wish to be in the  
best of your hands, but if you had an opinion I will not  
be in more or to say yes when I think no & I am  
I am highly out of favour with the Queen - I am  
wondering you the thing which my dear Lady, who  
was for in her last, has just of for to think  
of it - No; I do not fear the Consequences of any disorder  
Further Consequences, if they are such I am sure I  
shall leave them - Please God she goes in well  
at home I hope I am certain of seeing you on the 25<sup>th</sup>  
I in spite of Coughs & anxious letters I have found  
to flatter with you at the Ball - Say every thing  
most affectionate to my dearest mother, & tell me when I am  
with her, in the same time I shall love you with  
my own heart, & continue to think sometimes of  
you affectionate friend

