

(115)

My very dear dear Mr George; Judge how  
outruly mortified I was upon the receipt of  
your dear kind note to find by its contents  
that in a moment there was a total stop  
to my seeing you this week. I assure you  
it was delicious in my heart that prevented  
my writing yesterday for I felt a sense  
that without further consultation you wd  
find your way here; unless there wd I was  
disappointed I was the more sure of a  
visit to you & clasped my head early in your  
bosom that I might be here & never see  
where else. I got the fatal tidings of  
your being unwell; sweet has had I followed  
the dictates of my heart & I have flown  
to you for no word ever so kind or half  
gentle than I have then spent my  
the thought of seeing you again after a  
long absence. I trust I hope you will  
soon get rid of your ail & that must  
wishes we shall meet - We have you  
in very tolerably thin milk; in point  
of being really dearly; very full of  
this oil I understand, yet not so much  
flavour when it is as I had reason to expect.  
- To day I have done here for this week.  
- I have a liberty of Phoenician which

always, always, never in his life it is in his  
Beladine & he was in such a terrible effusion  
the current that he could not have the firm  
of setting down; however he appeared as he is  
was earlier before he left us at night -  
The British was at the current, but not in  
a uniform as he could not appear before  
the Angels; he was in in carrying out, &  
whispered at the time with the French  
Prison Minister, I shall not sleep & crossing  
telling me I should know if he said not a  
word; thank God was my consolation!!  
I am sure Savage has been with his  
perhaps at the opportunity; I doubt not he  
has been more nearly pulled off - He is  
perfectly unperplexed his being Savage;  
I assure you I give no more of course to  
with all my anxiety to be well, I think  
since I am often obliged when pressed to  
that point I think they give our credit  
you not waging in any language & that  
is all I wish them to show, for trust me  
I cannot swear in such a cause - I am  
Savage was divine but Thursday evening  
when we parted I felt I talked & had  
been with them were, & I hope he was  
satisfied that it was a mere fancy to  
without the smallest foundation that he  
thought was id - I'd however they must do  
very much indeed if I can ever be id to

him - How much I shall have to tell  
you on the subject when we meet - I  
am partly well, but still suffer great pain  
in the old way - had me a hair my dove  
down here in the course of tomorrow or  
I am so very anxious to hear you are  
at least getting better - God bless & protect  
you; a thousand Affectionate love to dear  
Savage from the  
devoted & justly  
Affectionate  
Father

Wednesday night  
20 March  
1805

By looking to the poor Spaniards lakes  
and forgetting a private bill to my Parliament  
House -

Keep  
Safe  
with

Mr. St. John Grey, Esq.  
Albion Green, No. 10

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