

My dearest Sam George -

The Mail shall not leave Weymouth without conveying
 my grateful thanks for your dear post received this
 morning, more so now as I describe the sentiment
 it occasioned, & the real delight & comfort it afforded me
 to have it under your own dear hand that thought
 about I am not forgot; I only wish you could have had
 a glimpse of my besad face when it was delivered & how
 eagerly I tore open the seal, the contents pleased me &
 the seal, & when I read that you had loved me, I did
 not discover that the kind manner in which it was
 expressed made me shed tears, & I blushed for dear Sam
 such for bestowing a many kind thought upon a
 little friend, who although a diminutive insignificant
 in appearance has perhaps a very warm heart which is
 most affectionately attached to yourself & dear George
 Believe me there is no love lost & that I am most grate-
 ful for your advice, as it is a proof of your caring for
 me - Indeed I do not dread your punishing me a goose
 like from that dear George, for I often deserve it, & I
 know my foolish self is well, that it is from that house.
 I say that I feel a conscious my weak spirit would be
 such a way to my bed - I try all I can not to fret
 but as honesty is the best policy I will not deny that
 I am aware I fret too much, & give millions to be able to
 struggle more than I do - It is my very way, my very
naughty indeed, but I will exert I faithfully promise, and
 if any thing can make me do it will be the kind
 interest you take respect for me - Now I have run on about
 my foolish ministrating self; it really seems as if I was
 making the old proverb of "If you give an inch she'll take
 an ell; & as it appears, that whenever you bid me to be
 quiet as I set off to your command - I am tolerably well but
 on Thursday we must certainly do as toward the Court -

The sea was tremendous, the dear Angel who my heart
doth adore would rather see die with him in the (Albin
my country was pleased & I told her when to my her
I see I am taken as it is to be obliged to have him &
am carried upon Debs some dead than alive, in that
that I Spanned all over I remained till we came to
Amber, between which adding participate to Spanned, but
that I Albin relieved me & now I am better, & was trying
to lose off bandages as per the advice of my friend
friend is not but upon me - Indeed I will take care of
myself & try to be a good child, but I cannot be so I
feel upon the subject of my beloved father & Albin. I do not
think we find any friend, certainly there is not any thing
absolutely wrong in my heart, but a triviality must have
that greatly alarms me, for it is a mistake himself, his
might be my indifference & the same heavy & constant
worry continues - As to her under the Age I will say to
you & I hope that she makes my blood bad in some
thing, we have found no better, but there last two night
we have found him down Angel in her room & will you
believe it possible that she keeps on there, & at last says, one
I see you must be for it is time to go to bed - (By God how
different are people's feelings, how can she refuse being
any thing; I only wish I was his little dog, what a
little Meddler I would be & lay all day at his feet -
I sometimes wish she wd impart a trifle of that indiff.
comes to me, it would spare me many an anxious
moment, but no, I should be sorry to feel otherwise though
God knows I am far from happy - Pray give my best love
to dear Sarah & tell him & your dear self at the same
time that I hope you will love best best & little come in &
best for me, I am the happy in having except in these
not to be desirous of knowing that place - Upon Shove
that I continue English throughbred to my heart, I see &
that notwithstanding it is my daily bread to be there out
Londish Grammar books, to say nothing of my old man the
Houses I dislike them more & more, & continue in the same
opinion that England dear old England is the only place for
me - I am confident could eternally obscure to make

Wretched could see there was a great mistake in my
birth, for surely I mean was intended for an R. W. G.
in my dear dear house of parents I am not up to that farce
& under the seal of Secy I will tell you that I pray some
there was for quiet & to fly away from London, as you
wished, & take me of dear Savage pulls his Chair, if
the game is up with me - Now I enjoy transferring
myself to Wiltford, I stand often by my board upon your
knee as I did that week Thursday evening, & do you remember
it? - Now God bless you for the day, we are going to three
dear Barons this evening, Oh! you had how dearly dear
it is, & only think of me going to the Parade of the Co.
main Ball & riding in a vest then - I wished
myself a Course - for my hopping to your dear children
& tell them if they love their dear Mother that I will with
pleasure fill her place - how glad it would be -
I assure you I think of you all constantly, & expect you would
then I am sure, & you will believe the truth of that if
you know me as I trust you do, for I cannot complain
& I have any fun, but then I do love I cherish & value
& rely upon my innocence for you & dear Savage are every
dear to your Affect & affectionately attached

Yours

Sunday -

