

N. / Mrs. Elizabeth . . .  
Duple attack on De Key

{ 1795. Nov 6<sup>th</sup> } while she was from  
Windsor. Queen's Place

I never could let the day pass after receiving so kind so affectionate so dear a letter from my ever dear Lady Charlotte without answering it immediately, good God what we have gone through since last Thursday, I was the un- happy & wretched witness to great part of all the horrors of that day, -

On the Wednesday evening we were alarmed with news of the bread being to be raised on the Thursday, which was not pleasant, but no thought ever entered our heads of the horror of the following day, when the dear King went to the house the noise was so violent that I took it for great ~~astonishment~~ joy which quite delighted me but how soon was my joy, turned into mourning for when the coach turned round the corner of the end of the Mall near this house the hooting, screams & horrid sayings which reached my ear, being at the open window, it used me in a manner what no words can ever express. In the moment the K. left her seat for us, she supported herself as she always does, with great fortitude.

& resignation, the N. colours & colours were safe  
all power of belief, but what we have gone  
through with not showing our feelings  
to the N. & with the play is easier to  
be imagined than described — since  
Saturday we have been quietly at Wind-  
sor which was a slip way to day we are  
returned to Town, & have brought Mary  
& Sophia with us to be at the Drawing  
Room — your goodness & kindness to  
us, I almost felt myself unworthy  
of by not having written to you so long,  
& not having congratulated you on  
the birth of your Grandson, which I  
rejoice at most exceedingly, though  
last I beg you to believe that I am not  
the one least attached to you & all that  
belong to you, — Pray how is Mr  
Sudbery's leg, I am very happy that  
my dear Miss Parish was able to be  
at the christening & I beg you to tell  
her that I shall soon trouble with  
a letter which I ought to have written  
when I returned from Weymouth but I

have been such a martyr to head ache that I  
have been quite unable to write or do  
anything - this last Thursday's business  
has not made me better, but I hope  
soon to do every thing as usual.  
I hope if I have written nonsense  
that you will pardon me as I am  
writing in the room where they  
are talking playing on the Harps  
and singing & my head is nearly  
broken my kind love to all your  
family & also to dear Mr. & Mrs. Lane  
pray tell her that I have often  
talked of her with Ed. Rivers.

I am  
I ever  
Yours

W. G.

I quite love Mr. & Mrs. Attoch

MS. A. 1. 1  
+ MS. A. 1. 1. 1. 1

Handwritten signature or name

MS. A. 1. 1. 1. 1  
MS. A. 1. 1. 1. 1