

Private,

My most beloved Darling Maria,
I have not a moment in
thanksgiving You for your very dear letter,
and for the good tidings it conveyed of
our beloved Elizabeth. I am greatly
in hopes, that the Scur which You
mention that she shew'd yesterday when
You saw Her, may be attributed more
to the suspicion she entertains respect-
ing the poor little Baby, than to
the positive effect of nerves alone, or to

every now & then the debility ^{& bodily} or weakness
 from all she has undergone, & that therefore
 when she is acquainted, (which she
 must be at last) of the sad truth, the
 shock must & will, it is to be hoped
 greatly lessen.

As to Dearest Prater, I do
 acknowledge to you, my Darling Pi,
 that I live in constant terror, expecting
 every moment to hear, that she has
 completely exhausted herself, & broken
 herself. I am going to write to her
 presently upon this very subject, in

the mean time I do entreat, implore &
 expect of You, never to lose an opportunity,
 (as well as Peter,) of ~~the~~ applying Her,
 & insisting upon Her taking both food
 & rest; for if not, She will assuredly
 bring on fever, & illness upon herself,
 which will totally incapacitate Her,
 for the future
 from paying ^{all} that attention, to our
 dearest Elizabeth, which She wishes
 to do; not to mention, the certain
 other consequences which will eventually
 & positively ensue, the alarm & distress
 which it will infallibly occasion. ^{W. G. 12}

The dreadful Pain & anxiety it will
infallibly entail, upon all of us, who
do so truly love Her, from the very
bottom of our Hearts & Souls.

Perovity, I hope & trust that
I shall almost presently see, & I am
waiting for his arrival, in the greatest
possible state of impatience & anxiety.
I am sure that you will have the
charity to write to me again, in the
course of the Day, & indeed whenever
you hear any thing. God bless you
St. James's Palace My Darling Child
Sent 4 1/2 p.m.
April 29th 1827.
ever your most affec^tionate
Mother