

Dear Government,

I laid to death, by not  
stepping into bed, I must be for  
a time, to say how truly I regret  
the not having seen you for some  
days past, but you can not fail  
to know how severely I have  
been unwell during that time,  
therefore I feel certain, that  
you do not think it necessary that

I should make you my apology  
for circumstances which could not  
be helped or avoided. Should you  
want any Tickets for Mr. Beckwith  
Tomorrow evening, I believe I shall  
be able to furnish you with one or  
two, which I shall keep always  
at hand I hear from you. My Mother  
being again to come to my home  
Tomorrow, will probably be an  
impediment to our meeting, but  
I hope that the Day after Tomorrow

unless better enjoy'd, I will favour  
 you with a note, that you will then  
 allow me, to pay my Debts, which  
 hang very heavily upon my mind.  
 Pray excuse this most hurried  
 & stop'd scrawl, believe me, we

very sincerely & affectionately  
 your  
 L. Carter  
 Jun 4. night.  
 June 5. 1810.

*The Prince*

*[Faint, mirrored handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page]*