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[Faint, illegible handwriting on aged paper]

The Poem

To Lady Rissborough
Combe Abbey, 22 Oct 1817
consent to be godfather to
her grandsons

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Mr. Inverard thanks my dearst Lady
Kestborough for Your very affectionate, & at the
same most flattering Letter, You never can, nor
indeed any one even ever so remotely belonging
to You, can make me so happy, as affording me
any opportunity, by which either publicly or
privately I can testify the real love & affection
I have felt for You & Yours for so long a series of
Years, & I am sure that no instance could be so
flattering or so gratifying to me, as that which
your affectionate recollection of me has now
permitted me with. Since You desire it, I shall be
but too much delighted to give my name to Your little
Grand Son, I only pray to God that it may be more

suspicious to Him than it has been to me, & that
 none of the ill & hard fate which has attended his
 God Father, may ever ~~fall to his lot~~. But I will
 not trespass upon You, my much loved Friend, with
 expatiating upon the numberless vicissitudes to
 which I have now through a long course of Years
 been continually exposed, as in great measure You
 know them all, & in some, have been an inconfidant
 & a sharer & participator Yourself. I will therefore
 with your leave be silent upon this head. With
 respect to You not having as yet heard from me,
 I hope that dear Lady Melbourne, read You, as at
 least told You what I had written to Her, respecting
 Yourself & mine, but particularly concerning Yourself
 & having to the best of my poor endeavours, thus
 express'd myself to Lady Melbourne, I did not think

it worth while to bore you with a long scrawl of mine.
As to Lewis, I really was quite angry with her, & if
possible more so with you, for you ought to have known
better, than to have suffered her to write to me, or
indeed to any one two days only after her confinement,
nothing could be so bad for her poor dear eyes, & I
would not add any more to any further excitation of
them by exposing her to read one of my scribbles,
for I had infinitely rather be accused of want of
attention, than be a party concerned, in making
her run any risk of suffering hereafter. Now that
I have spit forth my ire, & given my scold, I will
now desire you to say every thing that is most
affectionate from me to dear William; much of
this I need not say, as you have been too long, & are
too well acquainted, with the high opinion I entertain
both of his talents & of his abilities, as well as with

the affectionate love I bear Him, & indeed all that
 one belonging to Him, to make that necessary.
 Let me know all that You & the Beltonnes wish
 respecting the Christmas, which I am very desirous
 of attending in person. I mean as to time & place
 &c. &c. which I only wish to be imposed
 to conform to in the manner that may be most
 convenient as well as agreeable to You all. As to
 my message to dear Lady Beltonne, after that
 I shall give You some, I shall therefore only desire
 You to give her a Kiss from me (You I will know how
 much You like to kiss all your Friends, & therefore it
 will only be furnishing you with an excuse for an
 additional pleasure) & to say every thing that I
 can wish, though far short of what I feel to
 Beltonne, & to what I so humbly hope, the whole
 of the Bande Joyeuse, which I am convinced that
 the whole of both your Families must be at the

present moment, at least they never can be more so
 than I wish them, or than they really deserve to be.
 I can have nothing in the way of news to offer you
 from hence that can be at all interesting or well
 entertaining, with regard to myself I continue
 much as I was, but ever,

Leamington Abbey.

Sept. 22^d.

1807.

Your very affectionate

George B.

P.S. I see by the Papers that Sir W. Hillier
 is just arriv'd from Russia, I hardly need add
 that I hope you have had good & pleasant news
 from Petersburg.