

Whilst I was at Mr \_\_\_\_\_ a gentleman came in &  
related the following anecdote - w<sup>ch</sup> perhaps had he known  
I was in the family he would not have done - "The Prince  
of Wales is a great Calomb in his dress - but he is par-  
ticularly attentive to the appearance of his feet, & wears  
such tight shoes & large Buckles that y<sup>e</sup> King has  
taken every method to make him leave them off but  
without effect - I heard, said he, the other day, that his  
Majesty ordered Lt. Col. Lake to speak to his L<sup>ty</sup>.  
after having repeatedly spoke & had ordered Lt. Col. Lake  
to try to persuade him out of this folly & finding that  
he was obstinate upon y<sup>e</sup> subject - took the following  
method - He took y<sup>e</sup> Prince a remarkable long walk  
through Praeger, up Hills, over stones &c. - the Prince's shoes  
burst at y<sup>e</sup> sides & what with y<sup>e</sup> weight of y<sup>e</sup> Buckles &  
The

tighttraps of w. shoes & w. length of w. walk his feet  
were covered wth. Blisters, & he was quite lame - the  
king flattered himself he had gained his point, but  
w. painee's obstinacy was proof against his  
sufferings, & he appeared at dinner, & ever since in  
tight shoes & large Buckles. This was a pretty sort of  
conversation for me to hear - I make no comments.

Do you like being marked out for a Calcutt?!

The letter of Miss Saunders <sup>to</sup> Miss Madge's has been  
improved upon & your name & hers has flourished in  
the way in w. public papers &c &c &c

The Queen very kind to day - I had a apple for w. of it  
I have since her return gave one an apple kept in the  
Music room