

Part of a letter
from Sophia FitzClarence to P. Miss Turner

[Paris, Oct. 1815]

first brought me into notice, & his example
has been followed more or less by all the rest.
I do not mention this from vanity, but only to
show you, that I have had greater opportunities
of making my journey of use to me, than young
unmarried females generally have, the second
circumstance that brought me forward, and
gave me a greater notoriety than I was
desirous of having, was the Spania, that all
the Princes took of present labour to me; one
of them in particular, the King of
Prussia made himself so absurd, by the
extravagance of his Gilt, that he removed
himself the conversation of all Paris, you know
I hate publicity, & how greatly I prefer Respectability
& my own native Obscurity; however
nothing Admirable may be, it only
weighs both me, in proportion, to the
real, intrinsic worth, of the Person who
admires me, now I have enough of
a Democrat about me, not to look upon
Glaucus as a part of the animal, or to

be more enchanted with the preference
of a Golleman than of a Prussian, unless
he add superiority of sense, & superiority
of station, consequently with the crowd
of Prussia's education, for from pleading
quite disgusted me, he is quite mad &
the tone of a Madman, particularly, when
it does not meet with a rebuke is
not a thing to be laughed at, one day he
grew quite outrageous, & I really feared
that his Epithet should have some fatal
effect, but as I never sought for his
admiration, or laid myself out for it
it was rather poor upon me, that I
sh^d undergo such a persecution, at
last Mr. Sumner & Mr. Robertson together
beat into the Dutch's head, that no English
attention from a reviv'd man was
to be on, as an insect & he consented
to let me alone in public, provided he
might be allowed to visit me every

day, to this of course we all objected, &
at last, the monster in a fit of despair
quitted Paris, & restored me to freedom by
his departure. This is one of my adventures
I have some other I cannot write, but will
tell you where we meet.