

49153

To. Reg. long illness.

? Autumn 1816

I can no longer remain silent, nor
resist the impulse of telling you
how much I have enjoyed your
kind account. I have been during
this severe confinement, often
tempted to write, but as often
remained silent, fearing
that it might appear intrusive,
or worry you, when in pain. Even
now I am not wholly divested of
fear, but I trust to your kindness,
to me. Another wish has been
still more predominant, & actually

wished for — that of seeing you.
Like I know my heart has been
with you, I am indeed silent, (I feel
the less anxious.) but now, may I
say how happy I am, if I could
it would make me, could I enjoy the
same indulgence, (indulgence I call
it, as I always feel it so, when you
permit me, to be with you.) for
ever to that time, as I shall lay
down, at all hours, days & you
liked best. — I am longing for
you to come to town. you must
be well soon for my sake.

Do not forget me

I believe me
& devotedly
Your very Affectionate
Father