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August 3^d 1806.

My dearest M^{rs} North,

Sincerely do I hope you are better, and that you are getting stronger. I never have had you out of my thoughts; and M^{rs} Udny can tell you that I have been trying to please you, and all my kind Friends. I cannot help once more saying to you, that the letter you were so kind as to write to me, has affected me very much; and that we all, from the bottom of our hearts, thank God for your preservation. That letter, I am sure I shall never part with. What should I have had to answer for if you had been taken out of the world? Should I not have had the dreadful thought of reflecting that it was through me — O! what a dreadful recollection that would have been. But I will labour now to recover your health, by my industry; and wish to please, and make you happy. — But I ought not to have written so long a letter; for it will fatigue you. Let me end by saying that Lady de Clifford, and M^{rs} Udny, and myself, are all anxious to know how you are.

Believe me to be

Your ever affectionate

(signed) C.

