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My dearest Sir,

I beseech, I conjure you to forgive me all my sins, and offences; and believe me that I grieve and lament the pain I have given you: and I thank you from the very bottom of my heart that you have shewn me my faults. You have opened my eyes to see my faults; and I hope you will see me a dutiful Daughter by adoption. That is; that you are put about me to guard over me: in consequence of which I say and repeat, that I hope you will ever find me a dutiful Daughter. Sis memor mei.

(Signed) C

