

Louvain ^{the} January 24, 1827

My dearest Adolphus,

I have with many thanks to
 acknowledge the reception of your kind letter of 20th
 ult. as well as of the lovely rien j'ai vu
 with which I am delighted, and hope you will have
 received mine about the same time, which will not
 so much prove que les Beaux Esprits se reconnoissent
 mais que les Coeurs qui sont attaches l'un a l'autre
 sont animés des mêmes sentiments de tendresse et
 s'entendent de bon coeur de près.

I fear that at this moment my beloved Brother
 you will be as deeply affected and afflicted by
 the accounts which have reached me from England
 concerning Dearest Frederick. It appears that

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since the 21st he has been getting worse owing to
his not being able to take sufficient Nourishment to
keep up his strength. My last Letters which
were on 25 mention that he had Spasms in
his Stomach which did not allow of his keeping
much food and them being all dreadfully
uneasy about him. However they did not appear
to breed immediate danger and Mary mentioned
her intention of going to London on 26 to see both
Sophia and Frederick. Augusta could not be of
the party having fallen on her knees some days
before while shewing M^{rs} Freemantle the
alterations she has made in her back Gird.
However thanks to the application of Leeches she
thought she should be out again in a few
days and then intending going to London.

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Thus far the movements did not appear to indicate
immediate danger though they were alarming but on
New Years day in the Evening a Messenger went
through Shilljeord with Dispatches for Emma and
he said that on the 26th in the Evening a sad
change for the worse took place and that dearest
Fredericks death was hourly expected. However this
I trust is exaggerated as though the Messenger did
not leave Dover till 2^o at night no news had
yet then arrived in that Town concerning Fred.
Besides which the French Papers show to 2^o
morning no particulars, but only that he was in
an alarming state of health and that therefore
the King had delayed his Journey to Brighton.
Words cannot describe the state I am in, for
in addition to my dreadful anxiety for our beloved

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I tremble for the effects of his loss on Sophy, and
Augusta, and on the King. I can only implore
the Almighty to have mercy on us and to watch
over so many who are dear to me. God Almighty
bless You. My love to the Dutches and
your dear Children and believe me ever with
firm love and friendship

My dearest Adolphus's

Most Affectionate Sister

Charlotte.

I have just heard that on 20th ult. the
large Box with my Christmas Presents for
you I sadly left Frankfurt for Marburg on
December 20th. Therefore for any of it does not
arrive you do have written to enquire after it