

51831-2

Louvain April 2<sup>d</sup>, 1827

My Dearest Auguste,

I am all gratitude for yours  
of 22<sup>d</sup> intimate and rejoice sincerely at the good  
accounts you kindly give me of our Sisters. Thank  
God that dearest Sophy has so well got over her last  
Spasm, and has not suffered from paying you a visit,  
which must have agitated her, being the first time  
she has been in that part of London since our dear  
Frederick's death. It was therefore fortunate that  
you had Company, which would in some measure  
forget her own feelings and the situation of your House.  
How happy shall I be my dearest Auguste  
when I shall be able to crawl up and down  
the Palace Garden with you. Above two or three



times it cannot be so I am not only dreadfully  
sore but the pain in my back yet reaches my  
attempt to walk very difficult as well as painful.  
According to your Commands I shall bring my  
Open Carriage with me, as the ever generous  
think one is out of the question. I am afraid that  
any one will laugh at it, but that is better than  
being ill. — May I entreat you to give a little  
hint when the King is so gracious to send the  
Coach that there may be a Chair to climb one  
up in, as with any whiff of Breath I should  
be quite knocked up if I were to attempt the  
going up the accommodation Ladder. I am quite  
ashamed to be so troublesome but I cannot do  
every thing in my power to help tolerably and  
not alarm you all with one of my suffocations  
I can hardly think of any thing else but the

delight  
behave  
the  
expect  
affection  
was  
he will  
find  
I shall  
this  
but  
now  
Glad  
ballo  
I  
bit of  
My



delight of finding you at Greenwich. I hope I shall  
behave decently and not go off in a tangent from  
the happiness of finding myself in your Society and  
expecting that of seeing again so many objects of my  
affection. Most grateful do I feel to the thing for  
wishing to see my old Face again, though I fear  
he will hardly know me and sometimes we have to  
find one more unform than I ought to be at my age.  
I shall if possible go to Seavick the last week in  
this month and remain there to take thirty baths,  
but if the weather continues as cold and bad as it is  
now I do not know what I must do as the  
Medical Men say I ought never to neglect the  
bathing and drinking these waters every Summer.  
I long to see Biddy and hope she will take a little  
bit of a fancy for me.  
My Nephew allows of my adding no more for the



present. God bless you and believe me ever with sincere  
Love My dearst Augustus  
Your Affectionate Sister  
Charlotte  
Wounded but not out of danger.

The Queen of Wembury

The King

April 2. 1827