

Tuesday Night

MED/17/1/155

My dear Brother

The King has slept  
nearly all day & hardly spoke a  
word - He called for his dinner  
which he eat well & during  
that time has been asleep  
He was told at 10 o'clock it was  
time to go to bed he  
walked quietly into the bed  
room undressed in perfect  
good humour, but appeared in  
a very lost state -

Yours  
G. M. M.

*[Faint, illegible handwriting on aged, yellowed paper, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.]*



