

June 12<sup>th</sup> - 1812  
Private

When I saw you last my Dear Brother, I felt  
it would but ill accord with the gratitude my heart is  
inspired with for Your affection and kindness to me  
if I permitted myself to entangle my loves upon you  
at a time when Your Mind was harassed with such  
weighty distress. I therefore could not prop to me You before  
we went to Buxton, but now that I trust things bear a  
better aspect, and am likely to be less distressing to You,  
I venture to send you the letter I had wished to have said  
to you myself - but I feel that the longer Delaying the  
making my sentiments known to you, the more com-  
pletely Misgivings I grow - particularly as I do not know even  
I know the Subject on which I have written to any one  
but yourself. I want no Document with respect to your  
kindred since when I first spoke to you in 1808, but it is  
necessary for my peace of mind that if you should grant  
me my heart's wish - you may have the confidence to show  
and read to the Queen, that your Words and my own may  
not be perverted by an Accommodating Memory, which  
I am sorry to say this is - I would not read this

letter by Frederick Henry Isham and have told him  
of its contents, on purpose that no one of my family  
might hear any thing said even in conveying it to you;  
but as you cannot write and that dear Frederick is just  
and kind to me as yourself, and that he spoke and offer-  
ed me timately and freely to me the only time I mentioned  
the subject to him, I beg you will let him write me a line  
to ease my mind, and just to say whether you approve or  
not of my letter.

I am put my hand upon my Heart many even on the table  
and swear that there is not one syllable in that letter  
which is not strictly true - and I trust you will feel  
equal committation for him about whom I trouble  
you, as you will for me, when you consider all we have  
gone through with such steadiness and constancy and  
such credit to ourselves.

God bless you my Dear Brother  
Believe me your most truly affectionate & grateful

W W W

You will see by the date of my letter that it was written  
three months ago. But I could not delay it till that  
time least long it appear to be too hasty in my conduct  
and as if I wanted to abuse of your kindness which has been  
so great towards me

letter by Frederick Henry I should have told him  
of its contents, or suppose that indeed of my family  
might hear any thing to do with conveying it to you;  
but as you cannot write and that dear Frederick is just  
and kind to me as yourself, and that he spoke and offer  
timately and feelingly to me the only time I mentioned  
the subject to him, I beg you will let him write me a line  
to ease my Mind, and just to say whether you approve or  
not of my letter.

I am put my hand upon my Heart many even on the table  
and swear that there is not one syllable in that letter  
which is not strictly true - and I trust you will feel  
equal committation for him about when I trouble  
you, as you will for me, when you consider all we have  
gone through with such steadiness and constancy and  
such credit to ourselves.

God bless you my Dear Brother  
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Her R. H. The  
Prince Augusta  
June 12<sup>th</sup> 1812.