

K/ Pp. Mary - after being shot at & being in Park - attacking his
Cornice

Lower Lodge Nov 1 1795
W. 100

I would not write to your dearest Lady
Ch. till I had seen Papa, Mama and my
Sisters all arrive safe and well at Windsor
whith they did last night about 6 o'clock
My poor head is almost buried with
all the shocking events that happened last
Thursday as the King was going & coming
home from the House. How thankful
we ought to be to Heaven for Protecting
the best of Sovereigns. My dear Lady Ch.
you would be surpris'd to see ourselves
being so well in health and not the
least hurried & quite calm. You may
suppose we talk of nothing else & both
living & dancing likewise our name no
other subject; which I am glad of for you
know that sometimes they leave ^{be} not
read like talking of things that affects them

much, but Papa gave us the account of
himself of all that passed without
the least hurry, he was much over-
come at his first arrival at Windsor
as he was very well received by the
People & seeing us there made him
Cry at first, he soon got over that &
I think is in wonderful spirits upon
the whole - As for Poor Broom she does all
she can to keep up but she is very
low indeed & is shocked to death she was
a great deal from her own Broom that
passed in the Park as the King
returned home so did Elizabeth I
give you an account of that as you
will have seen it ⁱⁿ all in the Papers
by this time much better. Had she
I soon ever write it, however I must
tell you some few things the dear King

mid, as he went to sleep the Thursday night
he told Mama "I lay myself down thank
god with a good conscience better than
those who ill treated me to day - As
he went into the House the Chamberlain
asked the King whether it was true he
had been shot at by a gun (The Kings
answer was) Woe proposes & god
disposes - The gods & life gods behaved
so well that Gopa ^{Cries} ~~Cries~~ over them
as did the 10 my Brothers Regiment
I wish the Play ^{had} went off as well
as all those that loved the King
could have wished, some things ~~happened~~
one would ^{have} ~~be~~ ^{been} ~~not~~, but thank god they
come home safe, but what a dreadful
situation for Mama & my sisters to be in
& indeed they are wonderfully well after
all they have gone through so are we

on the Atlantic
in the Mail Thursday Oct.
1796

all Sophia had a return of her old
complaint the Thursday after it was
had her but since that day has been
quite calm but very low indeed
as we are all as you may suppose
my poor head is quite turned

I thank you for a letter received
this morning, but have not time
at 7 hours have not write upon
any other subject but the dreadful
meditated mischief - God bless you
I beg you will excuse it if my
letter is illegible but I write in the
greatest hurry

Yours affe

Wm Pitt