

A. P. A.
The Princess Sophia

Excerpt from the Windsor Article
in the Morning Herald of July 2nd 1840

"Intelligence reached here, last evening of the
serious & alarming illness of The Princess Augusta;
& the accounts which arrived from town this morning
induce the inhabitants of this town (amongst whom
A. P. A. has so long resided, & where her charity has been
as illustrious as her benevolence has been unbounded)
to fear the worst. Most truly may it be said
(with Pope) of this illustrious female —

"How few like thee, inquire the wretched out,
And court the offices of soft humanity.
Like thee, reserve their comment for the naked,
Reach out their bread to feed the crying orphan,
Or mix the pitying tears with those that weep"

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Think not the good,
To grant the needs of mercy than must done,
Shall die forgotten all. The poor, the prisoner,
The Fatherless, the friendless, & the widow,
Whose daily own the bounty of thy hand
Shall cry to Heaven, & pray a blessing on thee.