

New. the 4th Septbr 1882.

My dearest William. Your letter of the 29th of July arrived the 3^d of Septbr. when we were at Windsor, it is so long ago that we did not hear from your part of the World that every body began to be very uneasy it is needless therefore to say how much rejoiced we were at the sight of your letters but particularly at your own Hand writing, as it convinces us of the almost perfect recovery of the Strength of your Arm which is a great comfort to know and I beseech you to be as careful as possible to avoid the like accident as it might not always prove equally lucky.

Our Amusements at Windsor have lately been very much interrupted by a Melancholy event in the Family ~~the death~~. In my last letter I mentioned that your youngest brother Alfred had been sent to Batavia in the Sea on account of some eruption which had plagued him during the Winter, He went accordingly in the beginning of the Month of May and was greatly benefitted by both

The Bathing and Sea Air. for about seven Weeks, at the end
end of July He was seized with a kind of slow Fever for
which He was brought back to Windsor in order to be
near the Physical People, we had the pleasure to find
some alteration in him for the better in the first Morn
but after that the Fever became Dayly so much stronger
that notwithstanding both inward and outward applic
cations and the most skillful attendants His strength
decreased Daily, and this dear little suffering object dyed
the 20th of August about five a clock in the Evening. This
event though foreseen was a very trying one for ^{the King} myself
and every Body about us, I do not repine, for this little
Angel now is far happier than we could have imagined
yet must I own my weakness, that I do feel a certain
want of something which I cannot find, Providence has
been uncommonly gracious to me in every respect and
particularly in that of preserving me a large Family

l the Lord even in this Stroke He was singularly gracious, for it
ever for was the Youngest and least known among my Children
to be He deprived me of, may it please the Almighty to preserve
to find those that remain, and that they may prove to be Good Chris-
tians and useful Members of Society, this is the greatest
Desire of my Ambition, and I hope that this my wish will not
be disappointed to be fulfilled.

Strength Your promises to the King of behaving better
in respect than You have done hitherto, and the Acknowledgement
of Your faults, and particularly Your consciousness of fail-
ing Yourself against Majesty is certainly very pleasing to hear
is little but pray my dear William, about seventeen I suppose
and that You will see that promises alone are not sufficient but
that a real change of conduct and Manners must take
place, You are drawing nearer towards Manhood and
the former excuses of mere vivacity will no longer be of any
Service to You, therefore I beseech You set earnestly about mending Your

behaviour, for now it becomes of so much consequence to You, to
us from this time Your Character must be formed in the
World, an open and straight behaviour must always be the
most pleasing Character but it must be guided with ~~the~~ ^{this}
done, openness of Character is Natural to You, but You self
frequently mistake roughness for Sincerity and openness ~~and~~
which leads You to be inattentive to those that are led to so
rect You and is owing to the great and favourable opinion ^{this} ~~being~~
You entertain of Your own Self. When this is checked
by proper representation, You indulge Your passion You
in talking and arguing, of which the consequence is ~~let~~ ^{let} ~~m~~
indecency. ~~which You take up~~ which You take up ~~with~~
by way of giving pain, and putting a stop to what You even
do not like to hear. after a moments reflexion You will ~~let~~
be convinced that You gain nothing by this Method. ~~Nothing~~
Your negligence to Your Superiors, does not Blind the ~~welt~~
World, for the being inattentive to Yourself, must make You ~~Sinc~~

to You, to Mankind, which is called indecency of Behaviour, and
in the ~~same~~ Pope says well, when talking upon that Subject
is be the ~~the~~ That Moral of Decency, is want of Sense. I hope
with You this will not be Your case, particularly as I flatter my-
self You will that by experience You have already found the
perhaps Truth of what I have said, and that You would not
be led to do so dishonourable a thing as to promise a thing to the
promising which You did not intend to keep.

I am made perfectly happy by Your saying that
You love my Picture, pray continue to look at it and
let me have that inestimable pleasure to know, that my
wishes are fulfilled in contributing to Your happiness
You even when absent from You, by the means of that Image,
let it prevail upon You to become good, and believe me that
nothing can make me happier. Adieu dear William consider
well for Your own sake what I have said and believe me
Sincerely

Your very affectionate Mother & Friend
Charlotte

Your Brothers and Sisters desire their Loves to
You, I beg my Compliment to the Admiral, and Major
Captain Satter I hope is rich, He has got four fine
Children in England, God grant that the Mother
in Law may prove a Friend to those Children, He
Himself bears a good Character.