

P. S. pray be quite secret concerning everything I write
about Windsor. Adieu.

9th July 1779 Friday Morning

My dearest dearest dearest Friend,

How happy should I have been if we had
had the pleasure of yr. Company at Windsor. I think
then the Quizz's would have stood no chance of escaping
notice. There were but two during the whole of our stay
that attracted the attention of yr. whole of our Company
the one was a little Original of a French Painter,
about as high as my Elbow, and the other was Mrs.
Bludworth, a more disagreeable, proud, stiff Creature
I never saw. I look upon myself as very unfortunate
for I understand that you go either tomorrow Evening
or Sunday Evening, with Adolphus, Mary, & Sophia,
& return with their Majesties on the usual day. I

mean Wednesday, & I tell you this as a grand secret
that a little Bird has whispered me, that the two parts
of the Family are to travel, thus alternately, Week
and Week about during the whole Summer, except
when the whole will be reunited for ye Birthdays.
By this means I shall not have so frequently as
I could desire, that heartfelt satisfaction of
seeing you and conversing with you, of telling you
all that passes in my mind, and in short of
disburdening my whole Soul before you.

I am sorry that I am obliged to break
off so abruptly in my Letter: but I have really
not an instant of time more, I am very much
grieved that I so far hurt yr. delicacy in offering
you that little Smelling Bottle, which I thought
when I sent it you upon the footing of a nosegay
you would have accepted of, as each of ye other
Ladies had had one, but I give you my honor it
never shall happen again. Adieu. I believe me ever to be
yr. sincere admirer & affectionate
friend.