

NAM/1111/2/4

L. Lodge Windsor. 30 August. 1980.

My Dear Miss Hamilton. What can I
have to say? not much indeed! but to
wish You a good Morning, in the pretty
Blue and white Room where I had
the pleasure to sit and read with
You the Hermit a Poem which is such
a Favorite with me that I have read
it twice this Summer, Oh what a bless-
ing

to keep good company. very likely jsthy which by any clever Person my be
never have been acquainted with either made much of, but with any way of
Poet or Poem was it not for You. thinking i thought it dangerous to

The season continues so fine they indulge, what do You think it was?
Our Terrace is constantly filled, as well Madam it was comparing
i do not partake of that amusement the Terrasse the Royal Terrasse
and am but a Speculator. all alone at with what? Patience. with a Mock
times, a droll idea started up in my mind oh fix upon the Queen. how You



know this wicked thought of mine. and
I promise You to have done with it for
ever. and You promise me to keep it to
yourself.

Every body belonging to You is gone in
the country. excepting Mrs. Vesey. or Weasy.
who is in this neighbourhood and come twice
to Lady Louisa in order to see the Royal
Family upon the Terrace. I made her two
courtesies from the Window and was told
that my politeness had almost thrown her
down, I was sorry to find that I had been
doing mischief. Adieu, this will be the last scrawl
you will receive from me till we meet. Charlotte