

No. 9.

1850

Sunday 10 March

My very dear Father,

How kind of you to write to me
such a long letter when you must
feel so very fatigued from your
severe illness I cannot express how
well I feel your kindness to me
I only hope that the Almighty God
that dwells in my heart will give
you and my dear mother full
rest in my affections for you and
in my most ardent wishes to be
always worthy of being your beloved
child. I am very unwell from con-
valescence and a little by way of
rest it is nothing, suffering is not
unwelcome to me it has always
good terms with a true and
faithful friend that I think I
should feel so lonely without.
I cannot write and am quite
restrained of saying so when I do.

of your dear long letter but I can
only breathe when sitting upright
my dearest father do not be uneasy
about me this spring always
affects me a little I shall be very
happy to see my dearest mother too
very angry to see you, mind that
you may be sure your precious
laughter will ensure you be crown
on the head and in full state if
you seem to be such an impudent
thing as coming down to the
bazaar, my best love to your
dear attendant Mary and Elizabeth
and how many kisses to my dear
mother. Adieu my dear Father
yours truly attached

Helwig

Je reprends la plume des mains de la Princeps
qui est soustraite et je suis sûr que vous
m' approuverez. Mes respects à Madame

plaisir et mes sincères regrets des vos souf-
frances. P. J. Michalowski