

Duchess of Brunswick

52169-70
Brunsvic July 3th 1795

As Mother

Here is a letter from the Prince that I do not comprehend, having not wrote a word to my Daughter either of you or the Queen. nor ever mention'd the Prince one way or other I can not imagine what all this can mean. but to make us quarrel, if it's an invention of my Daughter to get out of a scrape, by excusing myself I lay the blame on her I would screen from all imputation, of falsehood, but what must I answer to all these lies, which probably she knows nothing of. for I have long thought

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That there was a plan to break my neck
for the Prince will have none of the
family about her, who could give her
good advice, & he certainly fears me
more than the rest. This is what I have
wrote. Sir

Which way I deserve a reprimand for
your R^H I can not imagine, I must say
it would have been much more judicious
to have shown you this famous letter
then to burn it & then make a noise,
but for the future give me leave to
send them under your cover, for all
those that I have wrote was as much
for you as for the Prince give me
leave Sir to congratulate you on the
Prince being a breeding & that your
mess the Prince allows me to subscribe

I never saw such Children, nor such
tricks. I am glad I am so far from
them, what his would they not say if
I was with them. we are much to be pitied
for there is nothing to be done, but to have
as little to do with them as one can, &
I told her at parting that I should never
write any particulars for all my advice
would come to late, so that from begin-
ning to End it is a lie. therefore you know
best if the P is given to lying. or if it be
I ever am dear brother

Yours most affection
& dutiful humble
Servant & Subject

52170

Augusta

Duke of Brunswick

July 5th 1795.

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the paper.]

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