

The Prince Regent to Lord Wellington

Feb. 1813

My Dear Lord

Your Glorious Conduct is beyond
 all Human Praise, ^{far above} and my Reward,
 & I know no Language the World
 affords worthy to express it. I feel I have
 nothing left to say, but to devoutly ^{offer up}
 my Prayers of Gratitude to ^{Providence} ~~Heaven~~ that
 it has ^{been} ~~God~~ in His Omnipotent Bounty, ~~has~~
 blessed my Country and myself,
 with such a ^{General} ~~Army~~. You have
 sent me among the Trophies of

your

Unrivall'd Fame, the Baton of a
~~the~~ ^{French} Marshal of France, I
send you in Return that of England.
The British Army will hail it
with a rapturous Enthusiasm,
while the whole Universe will
acknowledge ~~approve~~ ^{approve} the glorious
exploits which have so imperiously
^{call'd for} ~~consecrated~~ it. But notwithstanding
^{still increasing} ~~your~~ ~~health~~ ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~most~~ ~~glorious~~ Laurels
may continue to crown you, through
a glorious & long ^{life} ~~series~~ of Life, ^{and}

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never ceasing desire
in the ~~most~~ earnest of wishes.

My dear Sir, if
your very faithful
Friend

George B. C.

3. July 1813

*The Prince Regent
Letter to H. B. Wellington*

3rd July 1813.

*Upon a previous
history*