

AA

47110-1

Leicester at Spalding  
24<sup>th</sup> March 1794

Dear Brother

Just now I have given the Gray Gilding  
which I hope you will like as Frank's saw  
I know no fault, no Vice in him, he is perfectly  
sound. I had a great happiness in having something  
which I flatter myself may meet with your  
approbation; God Grant I may soon get over  
to England & then have the Pleasure of riding  
down in your Society. I am under orders for  
marching for Farnham which is for me one of the  
pleasanteſt garrisons, as I know almost all  
the prett'ſt Girls in the Town, which with  
you, for the Ennuyant Times that I have  
passed since my quitting Breyer. But  
all this is nonsense; and to tell you the  
Truth I am sick of War. From the bottom  
of my Soul I am a Soldier, and by heavens  
I know nothing else, one can know but one  
thing well, & I flatter myself I give myself



trouble enough; but when one does not serve  
 willingly that is no service; in my former Regiment  
 that I was but a Colonel I was the happiest  
 of men, I was in a Society of Gentlemen, many  
 Young Noblemen, altogether the 9<sup>th</sup> was the  
 finest in his Majesty's Service; and now to be  
 put in a heavy Companies Regt; where first  
 of all the Officers are next of them black  
 Guards, where the greatest Disharmony what  
 the most disagreeable thing is viz; all that  
 by God breaks my heart; however I say nothing  
 to do my Duty, the Regiment was in very bad  
 order, it is now getting into good order thank  
 God but it costs me much trouble. I intend  
 as soon as this Campaign is over to quit, unless  
 his Majesty gives me the 9<sup>th</sup> Regt which  
 will be valiant, for I hear that the Field Mar.  
 shall I say is the worthiest man in the  
 World; indeed whining; if any body else  
 gets the Regiment, I should break my  
 heart.



AA

47111

I am only very very happy to hear from you & truly  
 that you dear Mother & my friend remain so, &  
 I shall be very lucky; for as far I hear, I am afraid  
 I have some Enemies 't' other side the Water, God  
 knows what I have done to make them so. Mais helas  
 et parait je suis né sous une Etoile malheureuse.  
 better times will come, remain only my friend  
 & then am I sure.

What under news the news of my getting  
 the 2 Regiment more disagreeable, when the last  
 words the Field Marshall told me on his setting  
 out to England "only consider, says he, the 9<sup>th</sup>  
 Regiment as your own". This flattery did  
 make me always bear all my trials, which were  
 many but I bear with the greatest Pleasure,  
 and then to see one's favourite wish accomplish  
 no that is too hard. If you should hear of  
 any thing, put in a word for me. I end  
 with these words. Remain my friend.

P.S. I cannot praise enough  
 your good behaviour during  
 his stay with me

Your most affectionate  
 & devoted friend  
 Const. Mordaunt  
 Colonel of Guards



Duke of Cumberland  
24<sup>th</sup> March 1794.

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



AA

Duke of Cumberland  
29<sup>th</sup> March 1794

47112

Tuesday 29<sup>th</sup> March 1794

Dearest Brother

How is the young Hungarian Horse  
which I sent takes in this instant over, I wish  
I could be so happy just to take him over & have  
then the opportunity of seeing You my dear  
Brother, but it seems this Pleasure won't be  
shar'd by me 'till the end of the Campaign  
of Providence leaves me Health & my life.

Should the Horse meet with Your liking I  
shall think myself very happy to ride him.  
only, his manners & price will please You, he  
will make an incomparable Lady's Horse being  
very quiet; one favor send me some strong  
Whips, & Quiet Collars for the Horses.

Your most sincere  
& affectionate  
Brother  
Cornwallis Augustus  
Colonel of the  
2<sup>d</sup> Cavalry Regt



*[Faint, illegible handwriting on aged, yellowed paper, possibly a letter or document fragment.]*



Stonewall Jackson

May 5. 1794

47113

Camp at Coeymans near Coxsack  
5<sup>th</sup> May 1794.

Sir

I have led since some times a more unquiet  
a more rambling life than I ever did when last you  
at the Outposts, of all the marches which the forces  
of General Clinton made I was of the Party, and  
had the Honor of commanding a brigade consisting  
of my Regiment and two Grenadier Battalions.  
The fatigue we have gone through is astonishing; but  
never have I been under any general's command more  
willingly than under that of Clinton, he is without  
doubt one of the best and greatest men in Europe  
uniting in one the Gentleman and Soldier; perhaps  
being the success in the greatest degree. Of his  
wisdom I doubt, it is that of being too bold,  
for he exposes himself very much. I have seen a  
great deal of fire from way or other lately, but have  
been very happily not having been even touched.  
Of my Regiment I have lost a Captain; he was  
killed at the Head of his Squadron. We have  
lost a good number of men at the Siege of  
Monrovia, the English's reckon their loss to be  
700 men, & ours certainly equals that number.  
General Murray had the misfortune to lose his  
Prophet's Bay is taken, his Regiment lost about  
20 Officers. We are in expectation of a smart  
battle at the attacking of Coxsack Sir

Yours most Obedient  
Son  
Cornwallis



Handwritten text on a piece of lined paper, possibly a letter or document, with some faint markings at the top right.



Prince Ernest,  
May 11. 1744

47114

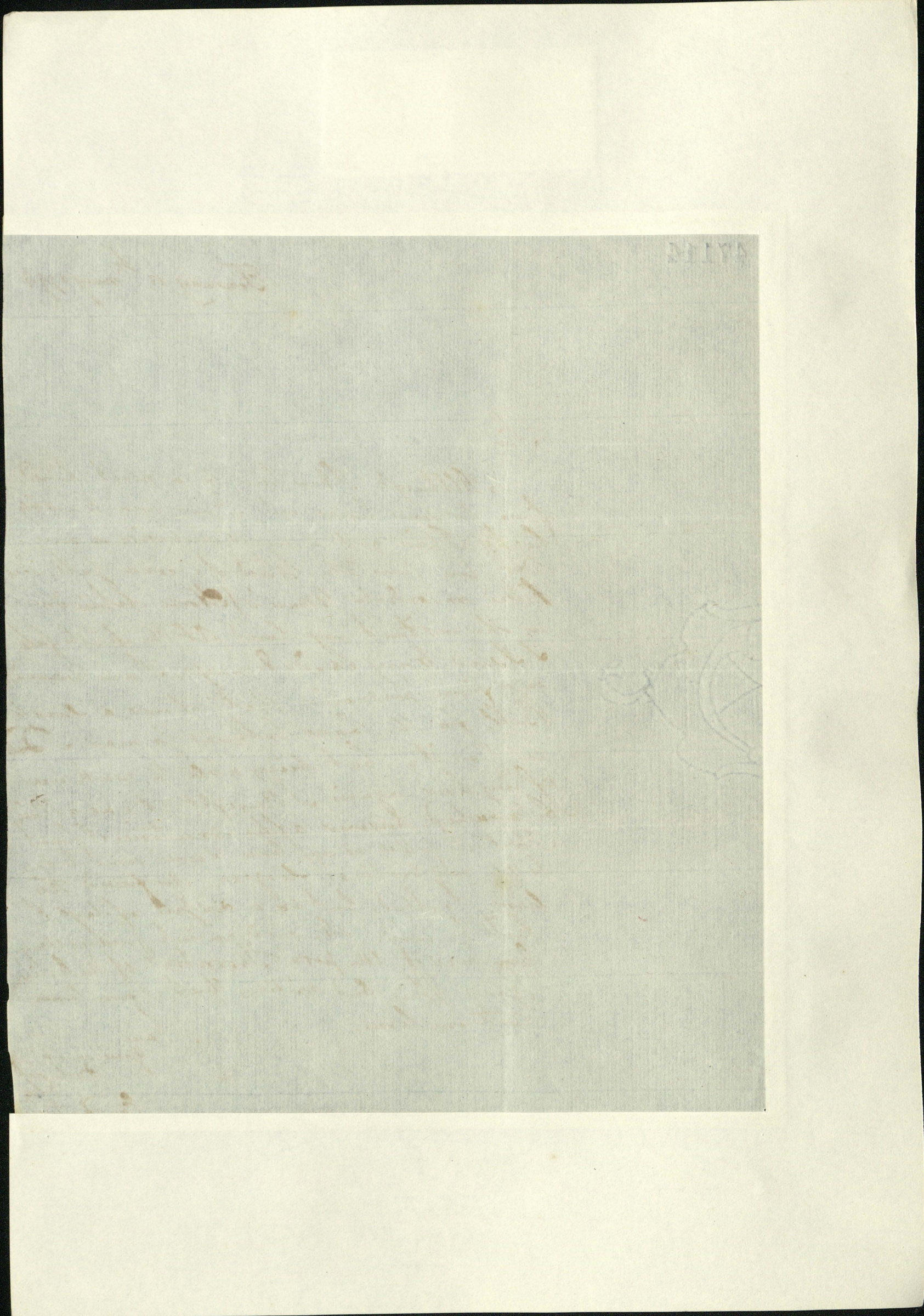
Townay 11<sup>th</sup> May 1744

Sir

Although I have been in a most horrid  
pain for some hours, yet I have been tolerably  
lucky, I have got a small fortusion in my  
left arm from the Wind of a cannon ball, which  
killed an orderly Mans Horse behind me  
in the instant my hand left the bridle fall  
& I said to my shaded canopy, I am wounded  
in a fine persuasion that it was a small  
Ball, for the same ball was so near I did  
not hear it, but being able to make use  
of my hand again I thought it was nothing  
& reached, however after some time I found  
that all feeling in my arm & some came to try  
to see my brother Surgeon, who found the  
arm swelled, but in a couple of days I  
shall be cured. He said an inch of lead in my  
arm was off like from Thorn brot of the Artillery  
Grave this bad writing, but I am labour  
with one hand,

I am  
Yours most  
Obedient  
Ernest Augustus







Bence Ernest

May 13. 1744

47115

Tuesday 13<sup>th</sup> May 1744

Sir

I take this present occasion of informing  
Your Majesty, that being unable to serve in this  
present Moment I have been forced to quit my  
Regiment, and am now here in order to make use  
of the necessary Remedies, my Arm is still as if  
it was dead, Except the fingers which I cannot  
straighten straighten, and my Elbow which  
pains me much. However I hope soon I shall be  
cured, and then be able to do my Duty again.  
I am as a cripple not able to hold the Fork  
in my hand.

Sir

Your most dutiful  
Son  
Const. Augustus



Handwritten text on a piece of lined paper, possibly a letter or document, with some words and phrases visible but mostly illegible due to fading and bleed-through. The text appears to be written in cursive and includes phrases such as "I am very glad to hear from you" and "I am sure you will be well".



Prince Ernest

May 15 1794

47116

Summary 15<sup>th</sup> May 1794

Sir

Your Majesty will I hope by this time  
have received my two letters, in which I acquainted  
you of my misfortune, 'till now I find no difference  
my limb is to all Intents and Purposes Dead & it  
makes me very unhappy as it absolutely puts  
me out of condition of fulfilling my Duty.

But I must not murmur I cannot enough  
thank Providence for my numerous Escape.  
The Surgeons give me little hopes of a speedy  
Recovery, they tell me time will do the rest.

Sir

I am your most Obedient  
Son  
Ernest August



*[Faint, mirrored handwriting on a rectangular piece of paper pasted onto the left side of the page. The text is illegible due to fading and bleed-through.]*



Brna Ernest

May 19. 1744

47117

May 19<sup>th</sup> may  
1744

Sir

Here I am still and about my  
prospect of getting better, for though the lame  
grows thinner, yet till this moment I have no  
Strength or power sever in it. The idea of being  
in this moment an invalid makes me very  
low spirited, & yet I am not able to alter  
it being totally unable to ride. The Surgeon  
tells me daily it will be better, but God  
knows when this will take place. We have  
been very very unlucky, I am sorry to say  
many and many of Your brave Subjects, as  
well British, as Hanoverian have been  
Sacrificed. Heavens great things may



your change for or an almost knocked up,  
at least the Hannoverians. I never was so  
miserable as the last two days having  
all my friends men in fire, and hearing  
the cannon & not able to move, a man  
must be in my situation to feel this.

Sir

I am Yours most Obedient

Son

Ernest Augustus



Prince Ernest

May 27. 1744

47118

<sup>4</sup>  
Tournay 27 May 1744

Sir

I am still unluckily enough to be obliged  
to be absent from my Regiment, and to re-  
main in Invalidity, a thing which for me is  
a great Punishment. I am really very  
uneasy, in not being able to do my Duty,  
I know not when I shall get strength  
in this bone, <sup>yet</sup> now I find none, I can  
ride, but not being able to use my left  
I am of no use to my Corps. The Surgeons  
all agree that time will do the work, in this  
Matter I have a great Plaster round  
my Elbow, God knows what it will do.  
Patience and trust in Providence must  
do the rest. I accompanied my brother



but Thursday, in my life did I hear  
such a fire, I do not believe in the State  
We've been had such a bloody Day.

Sir

Yours most dutiful

Son

Ernest Thompson



47119-20

Torrey 29<sup>th</sup> mai  
1794

Sir

Today I have had a consultation  
about my Arm which instead of getting  
better is really becoming worse, all the  
Surgeons agree I must make use of Leeches  
for that there was a quantity of blood  
which I know  
is but yesterday they punctured my Arm  
with Ciliary Warts, & I did not perceive  
the best success on the Part. This I  
only mention to show your Majesty the  
true State of my Arm. I believe  
of the most Surgeons, as well as  
say this state may last still a long  
Time, I hope this may not be the case



21175

47120

however I cannot enough thank Providence  
it is no worse, which might very easily  
have been the case. I went and saw

though very hard uncommonly well.

Si

the Imperial Camp which really is very  
very fine, the Furniture of Duke Albert  
and the Uhlans are magnificently  
mounted, altogether it is impossible  
to see as good a Corps of Officers than  
these Uhlans, for they are all in  
the real Duke's Gentlemen, which  
indeed is too seldom found in  
foreign Service. Their Horses being  
generally either from Hungary or  
Poland, they sustain the Service

I am Your most dutiful  
Son

Ernst August



Prince Ernest

May 29 - 1794

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*[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text on lined paper, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*



Bona Ernest.

June 3. 1794

47121

Tuesday 3 June 1794

Sir

I am still as Your Majesty will see  
obliged to remain here in an Incurability which  
grows on the more, as till now I have no  
Prospect of cure. I have tried every possible  
Remedy, Rubbing in Spode's Ointment, applying  
Leeches, and blistering my legs, but all  
also without any Effect, I am in the  
humid state possible, I believe  
alone knows when I shall be cured. Since  
the last trial of a blister here I have  
been ill with a Retention of Urine  
which the Surgeons all agree is a very  
common Effect of a blister. Having  
at least so much the Urine, the



disagreeable situation in which I am is doubly  
felt; but I am so maimed with my left  
leg that I am totally unable to hold  
a fork at dinner still less the Reins of  
my Horse. My brother Dally is just  
arrived here to celebrate tomorrow your  
Majesty's birth day, God grant that  
many and many a happy one may  
be enjoyed by the best of Fathers  
but is the sincere Wish of  
Your most obedient

Son

Const Augustus



Bruna Ernest

June 14. 1794

47122

June 14<sup>th</sup> 1794

Sir

Having heard the Duke sends a Message  
off to night to England I would not let  
this opportunity escape without writing.

My arm is very much heated up, namely the  
Lore occasioned by the Blister, but unluckily  
without finding any relief. I am now afraid  
I shall have a stiff joint, which in my age  
would be very unlucky, however Patience  
must not quit me, the idea of not being  
able to fulfill my Duty cruelly affords  
me, and to God I was only in a state  
able to show that nothing has I never  
at heart than the fulfilling my Duty.

Sir  
Yours most obedient  
Ernest Augustus



23173

*[Faint, illegible handwriting on lined paper]*



AA.

47123-4

Windsor 24<sup>th</sup> July 1794

Dear Brother, it is exactly as if I poor David  
was indeed near to have a moment's pleasure, only  
that all my fine prospects of visiting & seeing you dear  
Brother at Brighton are at once vanished, not  
that Mrs. Per thinks Sabbathly will comfort him  
in his old Days, and therefore Weymouth is to be  
visited, I cannot, without doing myself great  
off from this Land, which however beneficial it  
may be to my Health, will not be very amusing  
nothing is in my Eyes so desirable as a Family  
party; I love home more than I do, for no  
one was happier than me with the agreeable  
prospect of passing a short time at the House  
and in the company of our dear Sister & her  
one; but I must go on in the old Stone Drum  
Manner, to day, tomorrow & evermore.



AA.

You recollect what we both of us have often  
lively talked of, not of the Ways but, but the  
Partis du Lord of a certain Person, unless some  
grand Revolution takes place. I am afraid  
they will go to rack; when I see you I'll  
explain myself better. I hope you will  
come here next Monday or at latest Tuesday,  
don't forget to go to Supping for a  
little more, for I'll have you two  
Gay Hungarians. On your birth day  
there is to be a grand Ball, which Miss  
Majesties will give, Lady J. & Daughters is  
to be invited, je n'en suis pas sûr  
pas meublent de cela. All the news  
has been at Head Quarters is that P<sup>r</sup>ince  
has order'd about saying a word to my brother to

47124

Masbicht, upon which he is gone to Bergen op Zoom  
God bless you, remains always your brother  
my friend, & believe me ever

Yours affectionately & devotedly  
Brother  
Conrad Augustus  
fol.



Duke of Cumberland

14<sup>th</sup> July 1794



47125

Weymouth 20<sup>th</sup> Aug<sup>th</sup>  
1794

Sir

Having been desired to set for my  
picture, and ~~your~~ having so fully succeeded in ~~your~~  
of me, I could not balance a moment in my deli-  
-ciousness, but beg You will have the goodness to  
make a copy of the one already made, only with one  
little difference; by introducing my left Arm  
hanging in a black Sling, & the Sleeve laid up,  
resembling this the Picture must be of the same  
size, & set just in the very same manner as the  
one You drew for the Prince. Your book on Holywell  
I am still reading & shall soon send it back to You.  
I should be very much obliged to You if You  
would finish me this as soon as it is convenient to  
You & send it me down here, but will pack it up  
that it may not be injured by the journey.

Yours  
Crist August

addressed to Richard Coxway, R.A.







*not to be filmed.*

47125.A.

(From the Duke of Cumberland to Richard Cosway R.A.)

Weymouth

20th August 1794

Sir

Having been desired to sit for my picture, and you having so fully succeeded in yours of me, I could not balance a moment in my determination, but beg you will have the goodness to make a copy of the one already made, only with one little difference; by introducing my left arm hanging in a black sling, and the sleeve laced up, Excepting this the picture must be of the same size, and drest just in the very same manner as the one you drew for the Prince. Your book on Holyne<sup>SS</sup>(?) I am still reading and shall soon send it back to you. I should be very much obliged to you if you would finish me this as soon as it is convenient to you and send it me down here, but well packed up that it may not be injured by the journey.

Yours

Ernest August

*Original bought by his head from Lt. Col. J. G. Birch*







AA

47126-7

Weymouth 28 August 1794

Dear Brother

I take the very first opportunity of writing  
to you & thanking you for the Desir you have of  
having me established, to you alone I shall leave it  
to you, I therefore beg & entreat you to speak again  
to Dundas that when he comes down here, he may  
speak generally of the whole; in this case the old  
French Proverb must not be neglected, l'arbre  
peu qui se plant; now by the Ship you are  
going to take, you will have every body, the  
whole Nation on your side. Dundas is Vattel  
his divine's humble Admirer, so do have the  
Kindness for me in every case your poor brother  
and settle with him, pardon me dear brother  
for troubling you so much about my own



AA

47127

Affairs, but no one in the World is so much  
satisfied and has shown himself as such to  
me as You, and to whom then can I open my  
Heart so well?

Something is in agitation God knows  
what, but the honored Actions of our Days  
have had Yesterday a very long conversation  
<sup>into a letter</sup>  
which seemed to be very ridiculous, for though  
the King made a horrible noise, one could  
hear them perfectly well talking, but what  
the Subject was exactly I cannot tell but  
I suppose; You was; the King was in  
remarkable good Spirits, but his Countess  
spent the very Morning; she went last Night  
to the Play, the piece was the Provoc

among a few things there comes in a Whilom  
she says she had been bringing the forfeitures  
for her Majesty, which naturally set me a  
laughing; this laugh occasioned a kind  
of party him now like that of Madam  
Mum of Venice. But I observed the  
Generous motto, *Persequamur utroque*  
God bless You dear brother write to me  
soon let me know when You happy  
know will enliven Weymouth.

Yours most affectionate  
Brother

P.S. I have a favor to beg  
of You, do when You come  
bring me some of Demerques  
Tooth Powder.

Ernest Augustus  
Major General



Duke of Cumberland

25<sup>th</sup> Aug<sup>r</sup> 1791

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



AA

47128-9

Weymouth 14<sup>th</sup> of 1744

Dear Brother

Yesterday afternoon I received  
the two enclosed letters, but was late to be able  
to find them by the mail, should any more  
come, they shall be directly forwarded.

I have had a long letter from Cuyper  
dated the 20<sup>th</sup> last month, he desires his  
best Love to you & has given me a list of  
Articles he wishes you to have, which as he says  
are unique in this Way, I have answered  
him, but said I could not answer him in  
this Court till I had spoke to you.

He has a very fine Barb Stallion, but  
when I see you the 27<sup>th</sup> you shall see  
his letter which is a very fine one, & moved  
me to the Heart & then knowing your



AA

2817A

Your Intentions I will answer him directly.  
 The news papers of yesterday mentions  
 L<sup>td</sup> Southampton being <sup>intended to be</sup> ~~sent~~ as Ambassador  
 Do or to fetch the Princess Caroline, etc  
 for God's sake such things, so that  
 she may be her Mother Land of  
 Great Britain or the Beginning of  
 November. Tomorrow this night  
 go to Milton Abbey; would to God  
 only Saturday Sun night was arrived  
 then I shall be happy enough to  
 see you again. The Duke of Gloucester  
 is still, & will stay still another Week  
 I was forced to leave off last night  
 my letter, there being an Alarm of the French  
 arriving, it came Cap<sup>tn</sup> Denny of the Society

47129

a 50 Gun Ship had seen four Ships continually  
 following him / which proved afterwards to be L<sup>td</sup>  
 I suppose if he made all possible Signals, but  
 the hostile Vessels not answering he put  
 in for Weymouth, gave a Signal that unknown  
 Ships followed. This gave the Alarm to the other  
 Town, I for my own part could not refrain  
 laughing when I was told of the former  
 folly, being convinced the idea of landing  
 at that time of night was ridiculous.  
 From 7 till 9 this morn lasted, then  
 some arrived I said that the 4 believed  
 hostile Vessels were his, that the reason  
 he had not received Denny's Signals  
 was that the Wind blew so he could not  
 distinguish what Signals the ships made.  
 however the fact the People cut were convinced



ES 174  
If I do not conclude my letter  
it will be too late for the Post  
God bless You, let me know soon  
something of You I believe  
one ever

Your most  
affectionate

J. Brooker

Ernest Augustus  
M. G. B.

14. 12. 1794.

Duke of Cumberland

Sept.



AA

47130-1

Windsor Wednesday  
Night 8<sup>th</sup> Decr 1794

Dear Brother

Though I am so tired I know  
not what to do, I cannot think of  
going to bed without writing to you a  
few sentences that has been told.

She said that she had resolved never to  
talk, no more to open her Lips about  
your marriage, so that no one should  
say, she had any share in any thing  
though she never liked the Duke  
of Brunswick, yet she should trust  
the Prince very well, her opinions  
she would not give, as she never  
intended to speak about it, she  
hoped you would be happy & all



08174

47131

This she said with Tears in her Eyes;  
 God knows what is the matter, but  
 with her, but she is fullen, I attended  
 her to night about you, but no  
 Apology was made. I could  
 not rest quietly without writing  
 this to you, as it will go off  
 tomorrow Morning at 8 o'clock.  
 I drive tomorrow with my father  
 to Richmond should any thing  
 about you be the Topic,  
 tomorrow's Post shall relate it  
 A Thousand thanks for your  
 kind reception of me at your  
 House, I was Desir'd could

nothing for you, but my being  
 qualified for your goodness; at  
 least can I be of the least Service  
 only common I am ready to do  
 by God there is nothing I could  
 not do for you, but as you  
 looked there are not more  
 Words, but the real sentiments  
 of a Heart, which I thought  
 I felt what it owes to you.

Yours most  
 affectionate

P.S. The King is in  
 amazing good Humour Major General.  
 tonight.

Ernest Augustus



Duke of Cumberland

18th Oct. 1794.



DA

47132 - 3

Windsor 9<sup>th</sup> Aug  
1794

Dear Mother

According to my  
 Promise I write, this Morning  
 I drove to Richmond, & You  
 to my great Surprise was  
 a little of an Conversation,  
 He said he hoped You would  
 be happy that he sh<sup>d</sup> be  
 at first a little in his Guard,  
 if he found his Obedience  
 was well behaved, he would  
 certainly do every thing in  
 his power to make her & You  
 his agreeable; he did not talk  
 to me how soon it was to be, &  
 should not ask him, all I  
 find was that I heard she was  
 very agreeable & had some  
 he seems to be happy, & I shall



AA

very kindly. As regards  
of my going away, I am  
afraid it is very soon, for  
God sake dear brother let me  
know if you are Sunday  
in town, let me write me only  
two lines, for on that one  
I will ride off at ~~8~~ 6  
in the morning & at 8 I  
am in further Home.

Would you send me a Hack  
to meet me at ~~Amerslow~~ I  
should like it, if you can  
he must be at Seven o'clock  
at the George Inn, otherwise  
I will ride mine the whole  
Way; pray answer me immediate-  
ly. I am almost broken  
hearted at my going away;

47133

but do not think I am afraid  
no Ernest is no forward, however  
I am very sorry. Pray answer  
me immediately.

Yours  
Ernest Augustus  
Major General



Duke of Cumberland  
9<sup>th</sup> Oct. 1794



AA

Duke of Cumberland  
11<sup>th</sup> Oct. 1794.

47134

Windsor 11<sup>th</sup> Oct. 1794  
at 8 o'clock in the morning

General Brookes

This moment is Surgeon arrived,  
many many thanks for the kindness of sending  
me your Post-chaise, with readiness do I  
subscribe your offer of coming tonight to  
Town & then for as usual shall set  
off from Windsor. This letter will be  
brought by a Servant to Town, whom I have  
just taken as Valabile Chamber, he  
being recommended to me by Guifford  
as a clever Servant. I have ordered him  
to meet me at your House tonight  
at 12. I long for the moment of  
seeing you, in this moment do I go  
I myself in Law to enquire what  
Ld Wm. has spoken with her about



Your Marriage. The King was yesterday  
in very good spirits. God bless You  
at half an hour after 12 at least  
I hope to see You tonight

Yours  
C. de Augustin  
m G



Prince Edward,

October 24 1794

47135

London 24<sup>th</sup> Oct 1794

Sir

Though it is not only my Duty, but still more my inclination that makes me desirous to return to the Army. I cannot quit this Country without feeling the greatest regret at leaving Your Majesty, whose Affection and Kindness to me are most deeply impressed in my Heart, and I hope that my future Conduct will show that I am not undervaluing it, for nothing can be more desirable to me than Your Approbation. And this I may also say for my brother Adolphus; we shall both of us do all in our Power to merit it. Still more and more, and be that we shall be amply repaid for the fatigues and hardships, we are in chief bound and most willingly undergo.

Permit me Sir as I have once began to write, to encroach a little longer upon Your Time, and beg the most respectfully to Your Majesty, that my Situation at present with the Army has put me into very heavy Expenses, I trust, Sir, You will favour me £2000 at least. I have three more to be for; I cannot help at the very same time speaking for my brother Adolphus who falls in this Subject as I do; and to share as well as myself an Addition of Income would be very welcome, especially as we know that Acquisition is upon a much more easy footing. We will not be unreasonable in our Demands, but I hope that Your Majesty will



think of making some Establishment for us.

Your Majesty's fatherly Goodness to us all  
induces me to make this Request for His Majesty's  
I should make many Apologies. But more I cannot  
thank You Sir for all your Kindness to me which  
shall never be forgotten.

Sir

Yours

Your most obliged

son

Ernest Augustus