

Duchess of Brunswick

1st Dec: 1795

52173

My dearest brother

Cannot imagine the fright I live in after
the insolence the Mob has had to insult
your Carriage, at these times a fanatic
can so easily be gain'd, that I hope you will
not expose yourself more than is necessary to
intimidate that rabble, I hope the Emigrants
are sincere to England, I should imagine
that their own interest would lead them to wish
& to aid that King, & that Nation to both of
which they have such obligations, they are in
general a vile People, an Irrigious Set of
Mortals, a proud, vain, obscene set of beings,
who laugh at Religion, who have not an Idea
of decency, with depraved Minds, & ungrateful
hearts. one cannot help feeling even for those
whose distress has not subdued their vanity.

their self sufficiency, nor their contempt
for the very people who have receiv'd nourish
& protected them. The landing at the Cape of
hope & of taking of adding that Gem to the
Crown of dear England, has been very ill
received by the Dutch, that has made me
very angry with them, for I am a most zealous
supporter of Government & truly attached
to you, but I trust Mr Pitt will prove to
Fox, & Sheridan, & their Party, that they
may tease but cannot hurt, I wish you a
merry Christmas and a happy new year
I am my dearest brother with the truest affection

Your most dutiful
humble Servant & Subject

Dec 1th
1795

Augustus