

Dow. Duchess of Brunswick

52235-6

Augustenbourg Dec 23<sup>rd</sup> 1806

My dearest brother

God knows how thankful I am to you for your kindrepts. Me I am sorry that by the way of Gottenburg it produces so much delay as every post there may be a change in the situation, all is for the moment quiet but recent circumstances have increased the apprehension in Holstein. The Hereditary Prince of Weimar has been advise not even to see his wife in a neutral place, he is return'd to Weimar & he is preparing to go to Copenhagen. When she will remain till the season will permit her to go on to Russia. My sons have desired me to buy some of our Cabinet of Medal, coins, and I do not know what is in those Trunks as all was packed up in such a hurry, England is the only place where such things are purchase, can you indicate a proper person, to whom I could apply, first to get them in by paying the usual tax, and then to sell them. you see how dangerous it is to be so kind to me, it makes me quite Impertinent. The Abbess of Gandersheim has got all her riches restore'd by writing to Bonaparte. she leaves me next week. The french General at Brunswick order'd my door to be shut that no body could take any thing out of my room, <sup>they</sup> & walk in the Duches Garden without touching the least thing, but for all that I live in a constant fear of falling into their hands. & those about me not less for they very much attach'd to me M<sup>r</sup> Green is my Grand Maiche a most pious good man, honest M<sup>r</sup> de Luc can vouch for him, & Haeckel is my Secretary he takes care of <sup>my</sup> affairs, I have reason to be very much satisfied with his zeal, he has been of great use to me in my Emigration. he has been in the service six year, C<sup>te</sup> Münster can give you I believe some account of him, at least he is acquainted with his wife. what is become of the Princess of Wales I have not heard of her since the death of her Father. two letters I send under your cover, & some others I have wrote, I hope that she is not ill, I will not give way to gloomy thoughts but lay the



fault on the negligence of her servants, my health is really amazingly recovered tho' I do  
nothing but weep night & day. These good people here have a great deal of compassion, & pity  
me most sincerely. I went to the Communion with them Sunday. I am so deaf that I do not hear  
a word, & their gibberish is so difficult to understand, that it makes me still more stupid. The  
approach of the new year makes me repeat my ardent wishes for your perfect satisfaction.  
I should be the most ungrateful creature if after God you were not the only being to whom  
I could hope for protection, after the many many proofs we have had of your generosity.  
I have many faults, but ungrateful I am not nor never can forget all that you have done  
for us, I ever am my dearest brother

Your most obedient

humble servant

Edmund

Augusta



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From the  
A. Burnside  
Dudley  
Dec 23  
1744



To: The King

for business

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