



MILDURA
AP 28
1896

Robert P. Corbould Esq
c/o Mrs. Bean

~~MILDURA~~ City of Sydney

Raglan street

Victoria - Australia Ballarat

Edward Henry Corbould (R.I.) March 20th 1896

2) The eldest son Pelham lived at Hoxne Abbey, and died 5th October 1811. He had two sons & one daughter, viz Pelham, John, & Elizabeth. John who was known as "John of Margate" was born at Palgrave near Diss in Norfolk, & at his house in Bath he died in 1871. Pelham - the eldest son, was known as "Pelham of Harleston" Norfolk, whose only son John is still living at Great Garmouth, Norfolk. One of my sons, is Pelham Stewart Corbould. Unquestionably that name seems to be a strong link between us - for Pelham is rather rare as a name in families generally. I have given you chiefly the name of the son by whom you may trace your descent.

There are several instances of John, Robert, Richard & William, but I seem to be the only Edward. My father was a Henry, & there is no sign of another. Your brother is William Henry Corbould, and I am very truly Edward Lewis Corbould. My father was an artist Edward Lewis Corbould. A Fellow of the Royal Society of Antiquaries, which I am the only remaining link of the Original Society of Painters, known as The Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours, and my Birthday - was December the 5th A.D. 1815.

Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours,

PICCADILLY, W.

"God Save the QUEENE!!!"

7. Trebovir Road, Earls Court, March 20th 1896.
To Robert R. Corbould Esq I have this much to say, viz that if you do as your brother William Henry always does, call me "Uncle" - I shall be forced to call you my "Nephew". Well! there is no doubt about the relationship, if you will cast your eye across the following lines. It is true that we cannot actually trace back in Black & White - very far - as the Register has been destroyed, but still it is something to know that there exists a record that in 1647, 23rd of King Charles the first, Thomas Corbould & Bridget his wife, were possessed of a Farm called "Harts" in the Parish of Cotton, Suffolk, in 1658 they had a son, John, who in 1692 had a son Richard of Thorndon - Suffolk, who besides "Harts", had also another estate called "Wades-yards" which he surrendered in 1694. His son Rev John Corbould was inducted to the Rectory of Kettlebaston - Suffolk 30 July 1723, & to the Rectory of Cotton, Suffolk 6 August 1728, & died in Jan^y. 1731. He left three sons & seven daughters. The eldest was the Rev John Corbould of Peter House, Cambridge, who took Stevens orders at St Martins in the Fields - Chanc^y - Westminster 23rd Sept^r 1722. Appointed Curate of Mendlesham Suffolk 19th June 1723. Ordained Priest 25th 5/4/1726, Inducted Rector of Kettlebaston 31st July 1731. Died 5th December 1733. The second son was Robert & the third was Richard who died 13th March 1814. My brother Francis John Corbould M.D., on 31st Dec^r 1870 visited your Grandfather at his house Oxford Row, Bath, and wrote "he was aged and paralysed, he was the son of Pelham Corbould who lived & died at Hoxne Abbey near Syleham - Norfolk, Grandson of Mrs Warne widow of Pelham of Monks Hall, Syleham - Norfolk."

They had even met. - but I had 21 years - as Instructor of the Ministry's family. (The)
& Caroline says that the Princess hated me as though I had been their sister. 19 years the first time
husband (with her) (a doctor) accompanied her - they were abundantly entertained,
Caroline Mary Corbould Ellis - so she had to go to Ashburn sale of Night-Khan
Husband Prince Henry of Battenberg bought by one of my grand daughters
The Princess wrote to her sister the Princess Beatrice to have the portrait of her
asked in Godmother to my son Victor Albert Louis Edward Corbould. M.D.
reminds me of Kensington Palace. The residence of the Princess Louise
over at the other end of Kensington Gardens. Talking of that place
I forwarded your letter to my friend Thomas Buckrope Edwards
and then change places. & he says you a couple of hundred miles.
The shaft and drag your friend (the accompanier you) halfway back.
For if it be that it is at Galloway - you would not like to lift
take care that it has not been pressed to be more than sufficient.
father - & for you father to see the animal that has done so much,
if you have that horse of yours 400 miles to enable you to see your

P.S. This is to let you know that I commenced painting the horse
from the Photo you sent - & your description of the colour &c. but
there happen to have been so many interruptions in various ways, such as
Deaths. Marriages. Exhibitions. Meetings of the Profession,
Dinner Parties - private and Public. to say nothing about having
to do ceremonious visits in Town & Country - all which things take
time to execute - that of necessity your horse has had to wait.
When however I can manage it - I will complete it & send it you.
One very important item - has been - Painting for the Exhibition -
and doing sundry work for Marriage presents. Some are done,
but other marriages are fast coming on. It can't be very long before
I shall have to be off, as I am now past eighty years of age.
You must take things as they come. Too many and only in - (make)
but it can't be helped.

February 21st, 1896.

Dear Sir,

*I beg to inform you that the Touching
Days are TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, and
THURSDAY, next week, the 25th, 26th,
and 27th February.*

*The Galleries are opened at 10 o'clock
each morning.*

*The Exhibition will open on Saturday,
March 7th.*

Yours faithfully,

W. T. BLACKMORE,
Secretary.

The letters - one from you & the other
from your brother William Henry. Same
both at the same delivery. The same thing
repeated before! I trust that Mr. R.R.C.
does not find "110 in the shade" (calculated)
to see how the thieves? How you can stand
it - beats me better! As I fancy a trick
would cry out, if subjected to such treatment,
your brother makes the same statement as
regards the warmth at Valparaiso, and
talks of England, as a sort of Heaven on
Earth. Well! All things considered, perhaps
it is better than very many places to which
some people travel at great cost. Still the
Remaining in England and cost nothing for getting there,
W.H.C. expresses his opinion - that the man who quits
England for any other place on Earth, must be a
Blowing Sheet. It ought to be chained up. He has
told me that he had heard of a planning account of England,
but found it to be (in his eyes) one vast garden. & talks of
the intention of coming if possible, next year. P.S. 111 (London)
20th March. 1896.

Your children of course from the time they were born
have been accustomed to a temperature - compared with
which, an iron bar at a white heat, would be a thing to
fondle and play with. I suppose the fact remains, that people
do get accustomed to it. and one would imagine almost, that
a residence in the Infernal Regions to them, would be remark-
ably agreeable - just the very thing that suited them best.
As Mrs Gamp would say "People may get manured to any thing!"
What does your horse think of the pleasure of trotting the 400 miles
with a couple of swells in the trap behind him? You don't know!