

G. von Horn

Stannover March 7th
1788.

My dear General

I beg You ten thousand pardons, for having troubled You with an
 continually question in my last letter, I mean the one concerning me.
 The last post has decided the affair, & proved to us, that contrary
 to our suppositions His Majesty stuck to his first choice.
 If it should be times yet, I beg You will say nothing upon the
 Subject to the Duke, & I again repeat my entreaties to You,
 kindly to excuse the liberty I took, of troubling You with this af-
 fair, which indeed I hesitated to do, having proposed from the be-
 ginning only to write once to his R. Highness upon the Subject,
 & to recommend me to his protection; till Gen. F. advised me
 very strongly, as I recieved no answer, how the affair was likely to turn,
 to write again to the Duke, & to ask the favour of You, to
 remind me, & my interest, to him. Having not the smallest reason
 to complain of not having obtained my wish, & the place I had in
 view, having no connection with any thing else, & being merely a fa-
 vour, which might be granted to any body, without any distinction what-
 soever,

I am in very good Spirits, & rejoice that a worthy man has been favoured with it, though it is by no means a pleasant prospect to me, the one of foreseeing that I may still remain these 15. or 20. years in the rank I am in, at present.

But no more of all this, I trust still to the Dukes goodness to, ^{me} that if he can do something for me, he will do it, at a proper time, hoping that then you will put in a word in my favour.

Are you not surpris'd to receive an english letter from me? I am so indeed myself, & of the boldness I take in writing it, reclaiming your friendly indulgence about it.

Buteker came to me on purpose of desiring me to thank you in his name for the trouble you had been at, on his account. He said nothing as that the peoples of the navy were bad people for Seamen's wages, & that he never knew having been called Capt's servant, which I suppose is an ~~one~~ excuse.

I will try to get underhand a list of the debts of these Gentlemen, & after having considered every thing make a plan what we can do with them for the future, which I will then lay before

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the Duke, & before You.

Mr. Palche seemed not to expect His R. A's & Your answer in the way it came, but indeed it was so as I foretold him it would be. V

Your idea of paying the debts of the three grooms, of paying their passage, over to England, & of discharging them there, would certainly be the best way of getting rid of them, if Mark a Butcher were single men. Their having married with the Duke's consent, Mark having two Boys, & Butcher a girl makes their sending over impossible. Should they go over, I am not sure if they would not soon forget their families entirely, & leave to other good people the care of providing for them.

I have strictly inquired at the two Bookbinders on both sides of the Bridge, You having employed both, for the six volumes of Voltaire which You found wanting, but they both assure that they did not receive them of You, the one on this side says that about 10 months ago You gave him all the Voltaires then out, to bind but that he never afterwards received any more, the one on the other side says that he never got
any

from You. You certainly got these volumes from Gotha, for
these three Copies, Yours, the Duke's, & mine always arri-
ve together, & both the Duke & I we have got the num-
bers You mention. I do not understand what could become of them.
Though I told You in my last letter the fate of the Dog Tag,
I forgot to mention Yo old Friend the Amusement to You.
He was sold late in the Autumn, at the auction in the
King's Stables they being tired of him. I wanted to buy him
for 30, Dollars but he sold for 67 Dollars. Cammer Secretair
Vahrendorf got him, who gave him sometimes to his servant
to ride out, who managed it so well. That the Horse is grown
grown resty, turns about, & plunges & likes so long till he
has thrown the rider.

I have the honor to be with great respect

My dear General

Mad de Busche's two Boys
have got the Small Pox.
They are well considering
the circumstances.

Your humble sincere & obedient
Servant
G. de Loid.