

My Dear Frederick, I desire you will send the enclosed by this Night's Post to Baron de Busche. I am sorry to hear the Grand Marshal has had two fresh strokes of Apoplexy, as I fear he will not last long, and though Wangelheim may figure well at Court he certainly has not the Understanding of the former consequently my loss will be very certain. Believe me ever

Windsor  
Dec. 28<sup>th</sup> 1784.

My Dear Frederick  
Your most Affectionate Father

George III.

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



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