

My dearest William,

As my maître d'Hotel Metzger  
is going over to Hanover I can not help  
writing a few lines to you by him, to say so.  
I hope you had a pleasant passage, & that  
the German Climate has not much altered  
your English spirits. My cousin's right ear  
is still by our Quippon like a falcon's ear and  
Blene, & says he hopes you will pardon  
his importunity if he desires you will make  
a provision for his Wife & Children on account  
of the numberless kind of Pinches you gave  
him, as well as on account of his maimed ear.

I have not time literally to scribble anything  
more to you except y<sup>t</sup>. "My A - se in a box  
"Box" is now looking over my shoulder  
& desires to be remembered in ye kindest  
manner possible to you. Adieu dear William  
& believe me,

ever most sincerely Y<sup>r</sup>.  
affectionate Brother

Lucas Hope.

July 31. 1783 -

George B. —

P. S.

I have seen Admiral Pigot this evening  
& have executed y<sup>r</sup>. Commission. Lord in what  
a hurry I am —

H.  
roy  
1800

W  
1810

roy  
1810

H. R. H. Prince of Wales

24 July 1703