

Dear William

It is so long since I have heard the least word from you that I am afraid you have quite forgot me, The Queen wrote me word, that you complained that I had not answered your letters, I am therefore afraid that some of mine must have been either taken or lost as I have not only answered every letter which I have received from you but have also wrote three or four times since I should have wrote to you sooner if I had not been near a month absent from hence, having been first at the camp at Lunenburg and afterwards, having made a little tour to Hamburg, and Bremen. I suppose you have passed a very quiet winter at New York and will now in all probability be if possible still here

Sir. News you can expect none from us here except
our joy at Rodney's success, which has been a fatal
Blow to the French, and has again restored the British
Navy to its former glory, which till now it appeared
to have totally lost. I suppose you will already
have heard that His Majesty has been so gracious
as to appoint one Colonel of the second Troop
of Horse Grenadier Guards, and you may easily
conceive how surprised I was when I first received
the news, which was the more unexpected as I had
~~heard~~^{seen} by the Post before, that it was supposed
the King would give it to another. I have wholly
forgot to congratulate you upon receiving the
Garter, I suppose we shall soon see Edwards
punch belly decorated with the Green Ribbon
I hope you have all been well this winter and have
not got the terrible disorder which has raged all over
Europe, of which many old People have died, I have
been very ill with it for about three Weeks but am

now thoroughly recovered. In England it is a storming what
a number have died, but thank God neither the King nor
the Queen nor any of the family have caught it.

I think you will be heartily tired with
this long letter, I shall therefore only desire you will
give my compliments to Majestic, and believe me
of most sincerely,

Dear Brother

Your most affectionate

Hanover July 5 1782

Frederick

P.S. I hope you will write often, and you
may depend upon it, that I shall keep up the
correspondence very exactly. Adieu.

July 5 - 82