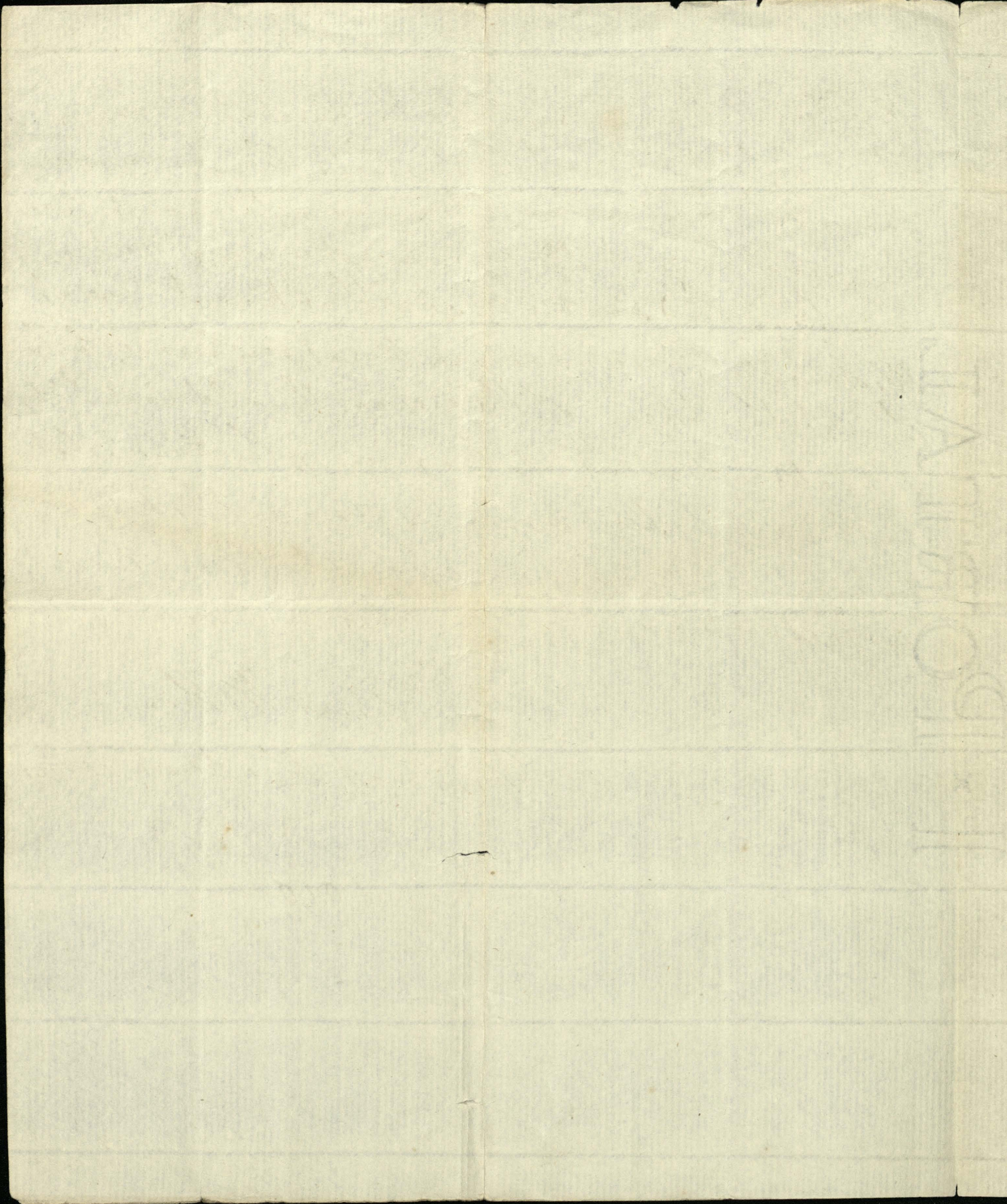
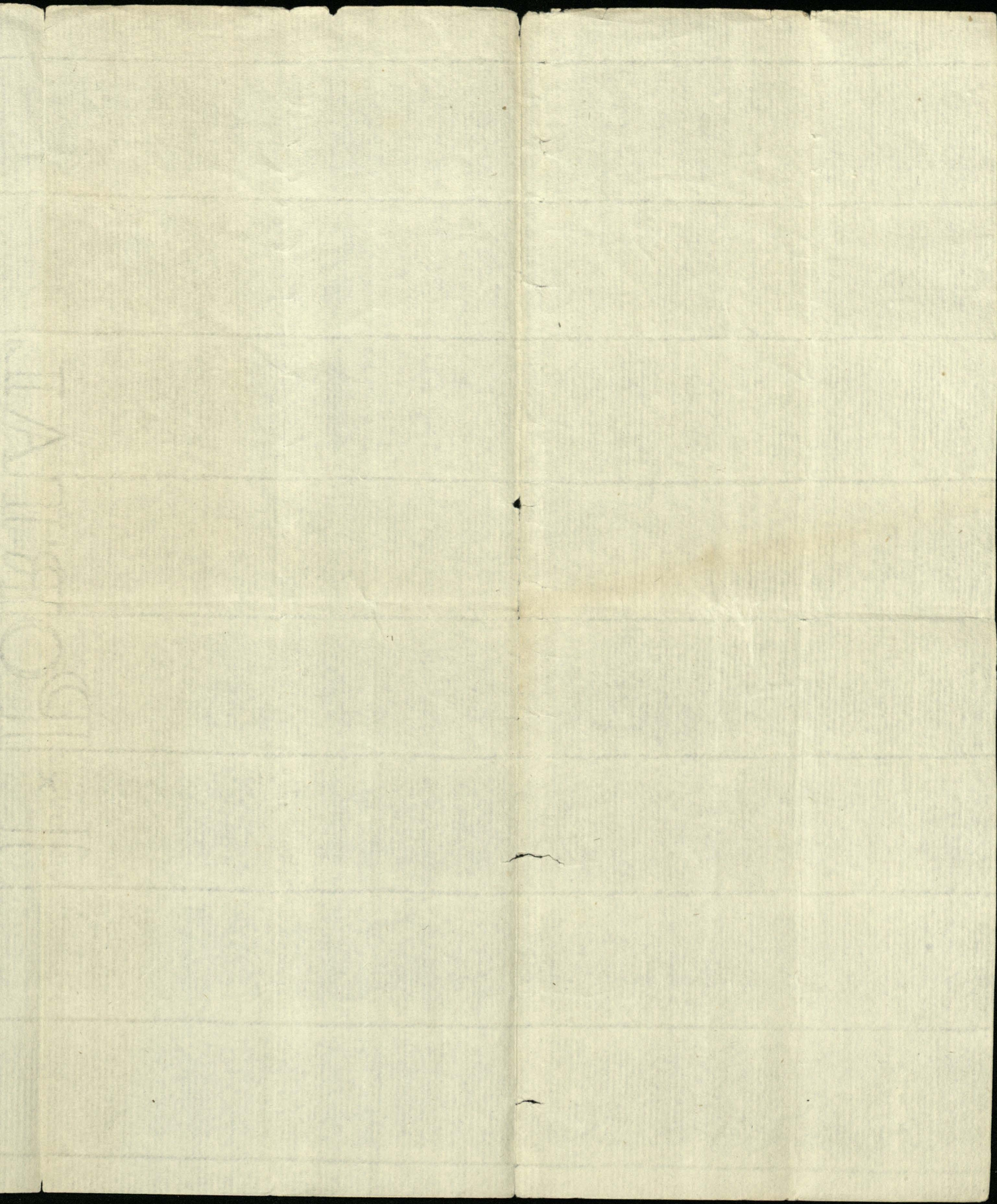


Windsor March 30<sup>th</sup> 1784.

51  
My Dear William, I cannot let the Quarterly Messenger return without just writing a few lines, though You may easily believe at an hour when a new Parliament is on the Eve of being elected there is not much spare time. Your friend Lord Hood I trust will unkenneled Fox at Westminster. He seems very well and goes wonderfully through the fatigue of the canvas. Your Admiral Digby seems also well and Kind has given up the Sauce that was bought for him during his absence. Thinking it too large, and purchased a less one but ready furnished and that suits a single man better. Believe me ever

My Dear William  
Your most Affectionate Father  
George R.





March 30 - 84