

H. M. Ld. Sandwich  
(Draft of last)

Sep. 4 1779

3500

Dear Lord Sandwich, Our <sup>fine</sup> Fleet being returned  
to Spithead for Refreshments, I do not object to  
provide that is <sup>the</sup> the greatest expedition, ~~afforded~~  
but the times will not permit its waiting for every  
little convenience; therefore <sup>I trust on</sup> ~~insist upon~~ your not  
losing <sup>one</sup> moment in proceeding with the utmost  
Dispatch to Portsmouth, and being that no time  
is lost in <sup>putting on board the several Ships</sup> ~~expecting~~ what may be absolutely necessary  
for enabling Sir Charles to go and meet the Combined  
Fleets of France and Spain; I am certain he could never  
have wished to take so glorious a command without  
feeling that as our which ought to inspire every  
Englishman at this hour; therefore <sup>I am certain</sup> ~~that~~ he will  
be eager to meet these ~~many~~ <sup>the</sup> faithless People.  
The spirit of the Fleet gives me <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ confidence  
that with the blessing of the Almighty ~~that~~ France  
will <sup>severely</sup> ~~be~~ <sup>chastised</sup> ~~in a manner~~ <sup>which is important</sup>  
~~without deservings.~~ <sup>it is not possible to paint into a picture</sup>  
New Sept 4<sup>th</sup> 1779

George R.

*[Faint, illegible handwritten text in cursive script, likely a letter or document fragment.]*