

F. W. Hussingew

Honored Sir,

Göttingen Sept. 6th
1757.

As I dare not presume at present, to encroach upon any of the precious time of Our good Duke, I can not help my dear General to torment You with a very long letter, and what is still worse, a Political one it will be, I am afraid. You see my dear General how easily it may happen, that a devil of a dust may be kicked up on the Continent, if the Moscovs (as the Sailors call them) should persist in the Supporting the Minion Guards, of the Anti Orange Sect. We should Support the Prussians in this Case as is very plain, and Our good Duke would lead us, as I hope and wish, and what a glorious Campaign this united Army under the Duke of Brunswick would make, I think, and dream of day, and night. A word to the wise is enough, and I could almost swear, You smell already to what this fine Introduction is to lead? To nothing else than my dear Friend, as to remember the good Prince, not to forget me, if these things happen; He having most graciously promised me, to take me to the Wars with Him when ever He should go; this being my Exception, and the only one it was! when His Royal Highness declared His Majesty's Measure to me, to go with my Young Princes. Honorable, as this most gracious Trust of my Royal Master,

is to me at present, most distressing it would be for me to stay quietly at home, when our Troops should march.

No my Friend, the Muses have no longer Charms for me, when Mars calls out to the Field. But *malgré* my Poetical Phrases, You may perhaps think me too forward in political Suppositions, and perhaps You may be right? But the March of the Prussian Troops has so raised my martial Spirits, when I had the pleasure to see four Regiments of them, that I like to be before hand, and gain some Interest I may depend upon, on the other Side of the Water in proper time, for not to be too late, and left behind, if the Case mention'd should happen. Now for another favor dear General, be so good to tell our Friend Gunn with many Compliments of mine, and that I hoped, he would now execute his Promise, he made me at Hanover, to send me once over a good English Horse, when an Opportunity would offer, to convey it over Sea, with those the good Thing might be sent over to Germany. Now ^{as} His Royal Highness having most kindly agreed to this, when I begged this favor of Him at the Hardenberg, and that such a Horse should be kept like His own, His Grooms were not even to know, that it belonged to me. I hope the good Major, would not fail to embrace such a fair Opportunity, to be as good as his Word, and send

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me out such good a Horse, as my faithfull Old Forrester
who is now almost wore out, by Age and Fatigue, and very
desirous for a Coadjutor. If you should not find yourself in-
clined my dear General, to credit me with the monny, I have
wrote to Geo. West, to advance the same for me, when applied
to by Major Gunn, and hope he will be able to find a good
Horse not under 4. years ^{old} for my weight, within the Price
of 40 £. as my late Lopes in Horses do not allow me
at present to go much above this Summ. As Our Friend
will probably have time enough to look about him for a Horse,
I think he may succeed without much trouble to himself, which
I should be sorrow to ^{you} him, and knowing his thorough
Knowledge of the noble Animal, and he knowing my weight,
I say no more, but that gelding, or Mare, and all Colours
are the same to me, except grey, and Piebald, as the for-
bidden ones with us. I will treat you now for your trouble
with a very good Story of old Count Haddenberg, who dining with
us some days ago, and after having made a considerable Breach into Our
old Stock, the conversation naturally turned upon his favorite Topic,
I mean good Wine. We very accidentally, and out of mere Curiosity to taste
it having a Bottle of Wizenhausen, you know that vile stuff vulgarly
called Laufrumthul, and which grows at that Place in Hesia three
Miles from hence. I made a Sign to our Teller Man, to present
him with a Glass, Malorhie telling him at the same time, it was
a fresh Sort from the Kings Cellar, and wanted his Opinion if we
were to prefer it, or keep the old Sort, as Mr de Wargenhaim had left
it to Our choice. After Smelling and flavouering a good deal, and

tasting it with that selfsame piece, Sir of a Connoisseur, You know
he is Master of, what do you think, my dear General, what Nathan Dr
Lindsay did? For my entertainment or mind Dr Lindsay he said, take of it I advise
You, I never tasted a better of that year. We already to burst out into
a Horse laugh, kept however our Countenance, and then only he
asked a 2^d and 3^d Glass, and preferred it / on our having pity on him
to a Glass of Old Wine which was offered him. As much as we
were all surprised of the Grossness of his Tasting Organs, we never
have told him yet of it, for to have the pleasure to repeat the Expe-
riment, when he comes here again for the Jubilee, for which, and our
Examination we are preparing with great Application. Our young
Brigade goes on very well after a very severe Conflict we had again
of late, on Account of the bad Harmony among the Brotherhood, and the
very disagreeable Consequences which of course must originate
from such unfair behavior to one another. Hard was the Struggle
and I bore the main Charge in it, but I hope to God we shall
have conquered this dreadful Enemy too, as they are thoroughly sen-
sible of the indecency of their past Conduct in this respect, and at
present promise so very fair, as to encourage our most flattering
Expectations for the future. I have recommended your Carl to
Capt. Drake our fellow Student, ^{here} and a very well behaving Young
Man, and with whom he will be satisfied I dare say. Barrow
is likewise with him at the Academy, but I doubt of his Progress
in the Arts, and Sciences, as he is too old, to learn much.
General Daplat has some days ago finished his famous Bridge
at Hanover, and given a very great Entertainment on the occasion
so You won't fail to give him Success a son Vot when you
see him first. Be so kind to give my best Respects to General
Hude, and believe me to be for ever sincerely Yours
J. H. D. Linsingen