

Andrew Turnbull

April 20. 1814.

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Airne Street April 20. 1814.

My Dear Sir,

In consequence of the enclosed letter from Major Allan Commanding the 94th Reg^t in France, I am again with much diffidence induced to trouble you respecting my boy in the 87th and to request you to read his accompanying letter. — I learn with much pleasure that he has carried the Colours of his Regiment in all the Battles since it entered France, and in consequence of the loss of his baggage, sleeping in wet cloaths on the ground, and fatigue after the battle of the 20th Ult^o, was so knocked up that he was sent to the Dep^t at Aire, his anxiety however to join his Reg^t is explained by the enclosed from Major Allan which in my opinion does his suit credit as a Young Soldier as to induce me thus to trouble you to request your kind endeavours to get him removed back to his old and particular friends in the 94th agreeable to my original wish, and to a promise made thro' Colonel Torrens on a vacancy in that Regiment which by the Majors letter appears now the case. — I took the liberty some time ago

= to write you respecting his promotion in the hope of
exchanging him into the 94th as a Lieutenant, and as
no Ensign in the 87th had given in his name for purchase
I thought it right to do so for my Son - I apprehend the
late great events will render the chance of early
promotion next to impossible, should I be right in
this conjecture, your getting him removed as an
Ensign into the 94th will confer the greatest possible
favor on me - I cannot conclude without ap-
= logging for the trouble of this letter and to remind
you that the last Letter on this occasion was
kindly forwarded by you to Colonel Towns for
his friendly support - pray excuse the application
of a father anxious for the welfare of his Son, and
at your leisure have the goodness to return the
enclosed by Post - I should do myself the honor
to call on you was I not fearful of breaking in
on your valuable time. I am My Dear Sir

With much respect most faithfully
Yours
Richard Noelle Col. M^cMahon
d. d. d. -
Mr. Smith begs his respects.
Andrew Turnbull