

Sir,

I must ask your Majesty's pardon for having wrote to you so much in a hurry as I did, on the moment of my arrival, but I have hardly had an instant to myself till this Morning. We have been particularly unlucky since we are here in having nothing but rain; so much that I have not been able to see the Guards, & Prince Charles's regiment yet: as it has been tolerably fair this Morning I have seen the Queen's Light Dragoons, who are really amazingly forward considering how few months they have had their horses. I am to see the Garrison tomorrow, let the weather be as it may. I had yesterday a visit from the Prince of Brunswick, who brought me a letter from ^{my} Sister, to invite me to dine at her country house in my way to Zelle, which I have not known how to get off, and also she has named me one of the God Fathers.

In obedience to the Queen's commands, I must give an opinion about Prince Charles's wife, as you certainly know she is by no means pretty, but she seems so thoroughly good natured, and lively, and so properly attentive to him, that it is impossible not to like her. As to her aunt she is an exceeding agreeable woman. but if I may be aloud to say in private to you Sir, except the Princess of Orange, I have not seen a pretty ^{woman} since I left England, nor have I the least hopes of finding them improve in Denmark, or else where. But what the Sea wants in beauty, is certainly made up in the beauty of the Country, especially about Hamelen; I never saw a finer Country in my life, much like the West of England, and South Wales. As to what I have yet seen of your troops Sir, they are such as I can answer will be approved by you when you see them, very soldier like, steady fine Men. I have ^{seen} part

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of 6 regiments, but what I like best 'till now, is Wagenheim's. I must say in general Sir, that every thing has answered my expectation in this country, I mean Hanover; else where, I cannot say I have been much pleased. I mean to leave this ^{Place} Monday next July 3^d. I must dine at Antoinet with my Sister, but certainly I will be at Lelle the same night on my way to Harbours. I had a long conversation late last night with the Hereditary Prince, but was very much upon my guard, I cannot say any more at present but I hope they now will not come. Tho' I do not pretend to promise it. I hope Sir that both your Majesty's are well, I must return you thanks Sir, for all your goodness, and doubt that ^{you} believe how sincerely I am attached to you Sir, and that

Hanover
June 30 - 1769.

I am Your Dutiful Subject
and Brother
William Henry.

[Faint, illegible handwriting on aged, yellowed paper, possibly a letter or document.]

30 June 1969