

November the 24th — London

My Dear Brother

I rec^d your ^{kind} Letter with Joy — and I am happy
to hear you, and all my Friends are as well as can be
expected: — I was left Bath, the day before, on our way
to London but my fellow Servant was left behind, to
get the Letters, so he came to us on the Road where we slept
all Night, and I got your Letter: — I would have answered
it before, but I slept in my Lady's Room, so I had not
time in the day time, or you should have had it
sooner; — But my Dear Brother, how foolish the People
are in the Country, to say that my Lady was not
married to my Lord, I shall give you a Detail of it, my
Lady is a West Indian, and was a Widow of Dr. Nesbitt,
and Daughter to Judge Herbert, and Lord Nelson sail'd in the
same Ship, with the King's Son, now Duke of Clarence, and
Lord Nelson went to the Indies with the Prince, and Lord
Nelson met with the Amiable Widow Nesbitt, and he fell
in Love with her: — She had one son, and his Name is
Captⁿ. Nesbitt; and he was married to her, in the Indies;
and the King's Son gave her away, in Marriage, to Lord
Nelson: I will tell you, what you have heard, when Lord
Nelson took the Queen of Naples in his Ship, Lady Hamilton
was Companion to the Queen he fell in Love with her, and

slighted his Wife, which is my Lady, but all the World
loves her, for her Virtues — Captⁿ. Nesbitt which is her
Son was in the Ship with Lord Nelson, and he said Lady
Hamilton a bad Woman and Lord Nelson, toy together, and he
Blood boild to see them: so he took it up, and offered to
fight a Duel with him, and said he would never sail in
the same Ship with him again, and drank ^{Lord Nelson} Lady Hamilton
Health, and Captain said, it was through such Wh —
that his Mother was used ill: so Lord Nelson wrote
to my Lady, to tell her for not to think any more of
him, which was very cutting to her: but she gave
herself up to her Maker, and lived long with her Son,
and had a Salary Allow'd from him: — but it is
very cutting to think that he has left so much to
that bad Woman: — but every Body loves my Lady,
and she looks so well, in her Widow's Weeds, and we
are all in black. All the Great Folks come after
her, she is such a fine Woman, and so much respected:
— Captⁿ. Nesbitt saved Lord Nelson's Life once, at that
time, that he lost his Arm, he was fighting on the Beach
sword in Hand, and he fell, so Captⁿ. Nesbitt miss'd his
Father in Law, and went back to look for him and groped on
the Beach, for it was a foggy Night, and he could not see
him: but he found him, just time to save his Life: he took