**L11-003**

Thomas Lloyd Esqr: (Esquire)

Cilgwin *[Cilgwyn]* near

Carmarthen

South Wales

**L11-001**

*St. George* Koige *[Koge]* Bay near Copenhagen

April 24th: 1801

My Dear Lloyd,

Although I scolded you for

Your last letter, about peer Commanders & such

stuff, yet my heart is always warm to you

and your friendship will be the pleasure

of my life let the world either Smile or frown

upon me. I know the envy of many both in

the late & present ministry are on me, but

whilst my heart tells me I do my business

like an honest man I can smile at their

dirty attempts to pull me down I stand by

myself a perfectly free independent man

and have seen too much of the world to become

the tool of any party. We are I suppose

on the road home for the Emperor of Russia

has ordered I can give no other name to

his helper Sir Hyde Parker & the Danes to be

quiet and for us not to enter the Sound but

to stay in the Cattegat *[Kattegat Sea]*, however they may

settle matters I am fixed on fate to go to

England and get if possible a little

rest. the moment Peace comes, I shall go to

**L11-002**

Bronte & live under the shade of my great

Chesnut tree. Our good friend *[Captain Thomas]* Foley is very

well I have been a sad plague to him

for he has again in our search after the

Swedes taken me on board his Ship

hoping in 14 days from this date to take

you by the hand if you are in London, but

ever my Dear Lloyd Believe me your

most attatched (attached) & affectionate friend

Nelson & Bronte

Thomas Lloyd Esq.