

Preservation of our Liberties, we have ever most anxiously deprecated the awful Crisis that should even naturally terminate your Majesty's most valuable and sacred Life.

Thus warmly attached to your Majesty's Person and Government, and conceiving it scarcely possible that Disaffection to so benevolent a Sovereign should exist in any Part of the Kingdom, we have heard, with equal Horror and Surprise, the alarming Tidings of the atrocious Attempt against your Majesty's sacred Person. The Indignation and Abhorrence so generally manifested in Great Britain at the daring Attempt, accord with the universal Feelings of your Majesty's Subjects in this distant Colony; and we cannot but concur in the common Sentiment, that it's vile Perpetrators have been actuated alone by the mischievous System of French Politics, so industriously propagated by the seditious Meetings in London.

Most thankful are we to Almighty God that it has graciously pleased Him to frustrate their wicked Designs. And whilst with heart-felt Joy we congratulate your Majesty on your providential Escape, our Duty prompts us, as Englishmen interested in the Event, to express our entire Approbation of the Laws lately enacted by the Honourable Houses of Parliament, to provide for the greater Security of your Majesty's Person and Government.

May these, Sire, have the happy Effect of extirpating Sedition, by awakening her deluded Sons to timely Reflection and a proper Sense of their Duties and Obligations to Society: And may kind Providence grant unto your Majesty a long Continuance of your mild and benevolent Reign over an united, prosperous and happy People.

*John Browne*, President of the Council.

*Wm. Higgins*, Speaker of the Assembly.

Council Chamber, Nevis,

January 27, 1796.

*Horse Guards*, March 17, 1796.

A Letter, of which the following is an Extract, has been received by the Right Honorable Henry Dundas, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Major-General Leigh, commanding His Majesty's Troops in the West Indies.

*Extract of a Letter from Major-General Leigh to Mr. Secretary Dundas, dated Martinico, January 21, 1796.*

I This Day received Brigadier-General Stewart's Statement of the Attack on his Camp at St. Vincent's on the 8th Instant, and the Return of the Killed, Wounded and Missing in that unfortunate Affair.

The Governor and a Committee of the Legislature of St. Vincent having written to the Commanding Officer at Barbadoes on the first of this Disaster, Brigadier-General Knox immediately sent off 260 Men of the 63d Regiment, who had arrived there, under the Command of Lieutenant-Colonel Gower, to their Assistance.

*Extract of a Letter from Major-General Hunter to his Excellency Major-General Leigh, dated Headquarters, Kingstown, St. Vincent's, January 19, 1796.*

HEREWITH I have the Honor to inclose to your Excellency a Letter from Brigadier-General Stewart, with a List of the Killed, Wounded and Missing in the unfortunate Action of the 8th Instant.

I have made the best Arrangement I could think of for the Safety of Fort Charlotte and the Protection of the Town, to effect which I was under the Necessity of evacuating the new Vigie, perceiving the Enemy's Intention of cutting off our Communication with it.

I also judged it prudent to withdraw the Party from Morne Ronde, so that my whole Force is now concentrated at the Posts of Dorsetshire Hill, Millar's Bridge, Lion Hill, Cane Garden, Keane's House, Kingstown and Fort Charlotte. I must, however, observe, that the very hard Duty the Men and Officers are obliged to do at present cannot be supported for any Length of Time, and if some Reinforcement is not sent I much fear that I shall be under the Necessity of retiring with the Troops into Fort Charlotte, which is a Post in my Opinion not to be taken by all the Force the Enemy can bring against it.

*Extract of a Letter from Brigadier-General Stewart to Major-General Hunter, dated Kingston, January 13, 1796.*

ABOUT Three o'Clock on the Morning of the 8th Instant the Enemy made an Attack on our Left, where we had a Three-Pounder and a Cohorn placed upon a Tongue of Land, which ran out about Fifty Yards, thought, from the Steepness on each Side, to be almost inaccessible. On the first Shot I immediately ran out as fast as the Darkness would permit me, and was met by Major Harcourt, Field-Officer of the Day. I found the Men all paraded, and Brigadier-General Strutt, who had just then received a Wound in his Face, exerting himself much with the 54th Regiment. I still proceeded to the Left, but, from the Darkness, could not distinguish the Enemy from our own Soldiers, (about this Time a French Officer had got over our Works, and was taken Prisoner;) and not being yet certain whether the Enemy had taken Possession of the Battery to the Left, I directed Major Harcourt to reinforce that Post with the Picquet of the 40th; but before this could be done, I had too much Reason to believe it was taken, and immediately dispatched a Messenger to Lieutenant-Colonel Graham to bring up the Whole or Part of the Second West India Regiment; but before the Messenger had got many Yards, a Firing was heard on the Right from the Enemy, and all along the Front. In this Situation I left Captain Harrison, of the Light Company of the 54th Regiment, most actively employed in using every Exertion to keep his Men to their Duty, and was proceeding to the Right, by the 40th Regiment, to know what was doing there, but I had scarce reached this Regiment when I heard the Battery I had left was taken. I instantly turned about, directing Major Harcourt, with all the Men of the 40th he could collect, to follow me and retake the Battery. I again met Brigadier-General Strutt between some Men, who informed me his Leg was shattered, and Captain Harrison shot through the Shoulder. I still pushed forward, using my best Endeavours, with other Officers, to animate the Men to their Duty, many of whom at that Moment were killed and wounded. At this Time the Troops in the Front and on the Right of the Line gave Way, and the Enemy took Possession of the remaining Battery. In this Dilemma nothing but a Retreat could be thought of.

We reached Biabou with inconsiderable Loss. The Enemy hung on our Rear and Right; but, from the judicious Attention of Lieutenant-Colonel Fuller (who