

only Eighteen long Nine-Pounders mounted, One Hundred and Sixty-eight Men, and commanded by Captain G. Radelet; sent out from Cayenne Twenty-eight Days ago by Victor Hughes with this Squadron to intercept the outward-bound West India Fleet. With real Concern I acquaint you that we had One Man killed and Seven wounded in the Action; but from the Abilities and Attention of Mr. G. Roddam, my Surgeon, I trust the latter are likely to do well: Lieutenant Barrie forms One of the Number, but disdained to quit his Quarters. Mr. J. Jones, Master's Mate, and Mr. J. Lions, Midshipman, are included in this List.

The Killed and Wounded in the Corvette amounted to near Fifty, her Deck, fore and aft, being covered with the dying and the dead. The French Captain survived but a few Hours, having lost both his Legs, and many of the Prisoners were in an equal pitiable State.

A melancholy and painful Task is now imposed on me to relate the sad Catastrophe attending this Capture, which, after being more than an Hour in our Possession, was found to be rapidly sinking, in consequence of her innumerable Shot-Holes: every Exertion was made to preserve her; but, alas! at Eight she foundered close beside us. I had, some Time previous to this Event, ordered every Body to quit her; but British Humanity, while striving to extricate the wounded Frenchmen from Destruction, weighed so forcibly with Mr. Archibald Montgomery and Twenty brave Followers, that they persevered in this meritorious Service until the Vessel sunk under them. The floating Wreck, I rejoice to say, buoyed up many from Destruction; but with Sorrow I mention Mr. Frederick Spence and Mr. Auckland, Two promising young Gentlemen, with Five of my gallant Crew, unfortunately perished. The Delay occasioned by this unhappy Event, securing One Hundred and Twenty Prisoners, knotting the Rigging, and repairing Sails, detained me until Eleven before I could pursue the flying Enemy, which, I assure you, was done with all Alacrity, but without Success, as the Night favoured their Escape.

I cannot conclude this Account of my Proceedings without informing you how highly I approve of the Conduct of Lieutenant Robert Barrie, Lieutenant James Alexander Gordon, Mr. MacCleverty the Master, and Mr. Montgomery, my Acting Lieutenant.

The Proceedings of Warrant and Petty Officers gave me every Satisfaction; and I have not Words to offer sufficiently in the Praise of the Ship's Company for their steady Obedience to my Orders in not wasting a single Shot; I trust it will not be deemed too assuming in my recommending my First Lieutenant Mr. Robert Barrie to the Notice of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty as an Officer highly worthy of Advancement.

I have the Honor to be, &c. &c. &c.

(Signed) T. MANBY.

N. B. Allow me to subjoin the Statement of the Enemy's Force, and to mention, that the only Capture made by this Squadron was the Susan Brig, of Halifax, bound to Surinam, which they burnt.

La Carieuse, of 390 Tons, 18 Nine-Pounders, 168 Men, not Two Years old, with 34 Feet Beam,

and 90 Feet Keel, commanded by Captain George Radelet.

La Mutine, of 300 Tons, 16 long Six-Pounders, 156 Men, commanded by Captain J. Raybaun.

L'Esperance Schooner, mounting 6 Four-Pounders, 52 Men commanded by Captain Haymond.

J. F. DUCKWORTH.

Whitehall, March 31, 1801.

*Whereas it has been humbly represented to the King, that an anonymous Threatening Letter has been addressed to Mr. Richard Jenkins, Silversmith, North-Street, Exeter, of which the following is a Copy, viz.*

Sir Exeter 21 March 1801—

—Let the Rich y<sup>e</sup> lowest slave disdain:  
He's equally a Link of Nature's Chain;  
Labours to y<sup>e</sup> same End, joins in one View;  
And both alike y<sup>e</sup> will divine pursue;  
And at the last, are levelled, Kings and Slave  
Without distinction in one silent Grave.

I presume you are not unacquainted, of the meeting of a Great number of the injured poor inhabitants of this once happy City, & the great reason there is for a redress of their present miserable state, come forward as a Man and a good Magistrate; and let the World see that you are not that selfish cynic in heart, that your former conduct have made you appear to be. — Depend upon it that if there is not some redress & that speedily, the consequences will be dreadful, as we are resolved, nor can we any longer support ourselves and Families. —

Therefore it is better to Die like Men than any longer to hear y<sup>e</sup> cries of our starving Children for Bread, when thro' the villainy of a few designing Men, (who for the sake of a little paltry Gold) hath in the midst of Plenty advanced the prices of every necessary Article of Life to such an enormous price, that we are unable to purchase them. — We have waited with the greatest patience for redress, without effect, & are now Determined to redress ourselves. — we fear not the Soldiers, neither the Volunteers (vulgarly termed the Farmers Bull-Dogs,) they are our Friends, Brothers, and Fellow sufferers, — we know the principal Villains in our neighbourhood, & are determined to be revenged. —

Fire and Sword, is the word, and by the Almighty God they shall not escape our vengeance, we have cried unto Man in vain, we have now appealed unto God, who hath inspired us with the just means of revenging ourselves take care of yourself & let Hemmings, Drake, & all the other crew of enormous engrossing Villains of Millers, Graziers, & Farmers, know their Danger, that they may repent before it is too late, for without a great Alteration in yours & their conduct, they will soon appear before the great tribunal of God, to answer for the miseries they have brought upon Thousands of unhappy objects.

Call your Fellow Citizens together & endeavour to avert the Storm which so heavily hangs over this unhappy country is the wish of your Friends

For Legions

Mr Richard Jenkins  
Silversmith  
Northstreet Exeter.