

British ship was not so speedy. In her very thorough preparation for a hard fight, the *Lawrence* had "crotched her booms," to give more elbow room on deck. The consequent delay in making sail gave the foreigner a great advantage and enabled him to escape. Gardner's note reads, "We Cold not tell which went best, but it Brest (breezed?) oup and we seemed to gain upon him but nite Coming one and it being dark we lost site of him our Cheas was a sloop of 8 or 10 Gones." With a touch of imagination he adds, "we Jodged (Jogged?) along our Corse along shore at 8 Cloake Cape le Have Bore N." The encounter shows the spirit of the privateer, for the sloop was a full-rigged sloop-of-war, the size below a frigate, and yet the *Lawrence* did not hesitate to tackle her. Godfrey of the *Rover* privateer, after consulting his crew, sailed into a clump of six hostile armed vessels, nearly fifty years later.

The next day, the *Lawrence* anchored in Halifax harbor opposite the Governor's Battery at the foot of George St., and her cruise was over. On April 23rd. Andrew Gardner appeared before John Duport, Esquire, J. P., and swore that his log as aforesaid, was "a just