we had, on Sunday morning last, in lat. 45° 40′, long. 10° 50′, seen an enemy's squadron, &c. and on that evening captured a fine French privateer, then a few miles astern of us, she having hauled off to examine a strange sail, the Admiral backed his main-topsail, and desired us to pass within hail, and communicate particulars.

We now stood on, in the intention to make the land, and as evening began to close in, saw the Scilly Isles, famous for their dangers to the sailor, being surrounded, for a considerable distance, by rocks and breakers. Here you receive an impression of the superiority of our navigation, and the care taken to prevent, as much as possible, the terrors of the wreck; for as Scilly is considerably more dangerous, from the many sunken rocks, &c. than any other point, in approaching or going up Channel,