

A NARRATIVE,

&c. &c. &c.

LETTER I.

H. M. Ship ——— May 31st, 1814.

HERE we are, at anchor in the Garonne, and waiting for a favourable breeze to prosecute our voyage. That America is our destination we all know; but whether we are to proceed to Canada, or against some part of the United States, none but those at the head of affairs can tell. The secret, however, is one which cannot long be kept, because a few weeks will bring us so far on our way, as to enable every man to judge for himself. I shall not, therefore, weary your patience by idly guessing at what must so soon be a certainty, but shall rather endeavour, in the mean time, to amuse you with an account of our motions since the peace, particularly of our march through the southern parts of Gascony to our present floating quarters.