

slightest notion of it, till about a dozen of our men entered the boat on each side, with arms and cutlasses in their hands cutting and killing all they met with.

As a great number of the people on board were Americans, they begged and prayed for quarter; but it was of no use, all were killed who made the slightest resistance, and the remainder were left to reach the shore as they could. Several in their terror jumped overboard and swam to the shore; many attempting to do so were drowned. Those who attacked the boat now cut her from her moorings and towed her into the middle of the stream, the poor creatures within crying out for mercy every moment.

When she had reached the middle of the stream, they set her on fire with rockets and hand-grenades, and in a few minutes the Caroline was one mass of flame. The cries of the people on board were dreadful, and increased