

Be careful, as you row towards shore, to keep the *Resolution* between you and the Frenchman's guns."

Everything was done steadily and in order, and the survivors of the crew of the *Resolution* reached the shore without further loss. The *Resolution* was now in a blaze from end to end, and by eleven o'clock she was burnt to the water's edge. Mordaunt and his crew were kindly received by the people of the country. As the captain himself would not be able to move for some time, Jack and Graham said adieu to him and posted to Turin, where the earl had told them that he should go direct from Leghorn.

They arrived before him, but twenty-four hours after they had reached the capital of Savoy the earl arrived. He had already heard rumours of the desperate fight between the *Resolution* and the enemy, and that his son had been wounded. His aides-de-camp were now able to assure him that, although serious, Captain Mordaunt's wounds were not likely to be fatal, and Peterborough was delighted with the narrative of the gallant achievement of his son. Shortly afterwards an imperative order for his return reaching the earl, he set out for England through Germany with his two aides-de-camp. Peterborough was suffering from illness caused by the immense exertions he had made through the campaign, and travelled but slowly. He visited many of the German courts, and went for a few days to the camp of Charles of Sweden in Saxony.

After this, by special invitation, he journeyed to the camp of the Duke of Marlborough at Genappes, where