

the Roadstead of *Rockfort*, but Commodore *Mac Lemarrough*, in a Ship of 74 Guns, oblig'd us to come to, under his Stern, in 13 Fathom of Water. We obey'd, and shew'd our Passports, which when he had read, he insisted that every Master should deliver into his Hands his particular Journal. Some, looking on it as an unreasonable Demand, with Resolution oppos'd it, but were confin'd in Irons on his Ship for their Refusal. Soon after he sent for me on Board, and I attended accordingly. Being admitted into the Cabin, he order'd me to sit down at his Green Table, and give an Account of my own Proceedings in Writing; which Orders I readily complied with. Having finish'd my Declaration, I deliver'd it into his Hands, and upon the Receipt of it, he told me in direct Terms, that the Carrells could expect no Favour at *Rockfort*; and that, as for my own particular Part, since he was credibly inform'd by several of the Passengers, that I had been a very busy, active Fellow against the Interest of his Most Christian Majesty at *Louisbourg*, in case he could find out any Article whatever that was in the least contradictory to the Declaration I had deliver'd, that he would send me to the Tower. Whereupon he immediately sent on Board  
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