

did not begin to disembark until
five O'Clock nearly an hour after day
light, with this division Mr. Ralph went
himself. The Fury & Quaker Sloops
of War kept up a brisk fire in
order to scare the Shore, whilst the
boats lay upon their Oars, in this
ear, at last the firing ceased &
the boats pushed off, this was really
an awful, interesting moment, every
creature naturally in anxious expec-
tation of their making good their
landing, but of course uncertain
of the turn things might take,
at this moment a dead silence
prevailed, I am sure in our Ship a
Pin would have been heard to
drop, it was of short duration tho
for as they approached the Shore.