

Thy stinky Carcase (which kind Heaven confound);
 With noisome Steams offends us all around.
 Old-drunk'n Piss-pot, Sink of Filth and Sin!
 Plaster without, and Rottenness within!
 Curs'd Lump of Liss, thou miserable Scurf
 Thou putrid Product of the common Shore!
 Thou lowest, last Degree of Infamy!
 Thou very highest Top of Villainy!
 Repent! or else I'll double every Curse!
 But no! thou canst not mend, nor e'er be worse!

From the Whitehall Evening Post, November 11.

As the following Letter, dated October 18, 1759, was sent from on board the Boiton Galley, in Quiberon Bay, by one who was an Eyewitness of all that passes, gives the most particular and intelligible Account of the late Expedition on the Coast of Brittany, that has yet been published, we thought it would not be unacceptable to our Readers.

S I R,

THE first opportunity that could offer, I have made use of to send you the particulars of our expedition. On Saturday, September 20, the troops landed at Quimperley bay. A party of French hoie, to the number of 4 or 500, embarked to oppose their landing; but the General ordered that the boats should make a feint to land in sight of the enemy, but on a sudden to row away to another part, which they did, and had their men landed and drawn up, before the French horse could come down upon them. Our men drawing up so expeditiously, the French ran away; but they having two guns mounted on the side of the bay, with a design to play upon the boats, a party of soldiers was ordered to take possession of that piece of ground; together with the cannon; which they accordingly did. The pieces were brass, between six and nine pounders. This day we got our brass cannon ashore of three pounders, with ammunition and stores, and formed the artillery park on a rising ground, to have the command of the country. The artillery was left under the command of their officers, joined with a body of marines.

Sunday, September 21, the army marched in two columns towards Plymieur; the Highlanders and Royal to the Right; Frampton's, Richbell's, Harrison's, and Bragg's to the Left. In marching towards the town they had a skirmish, but with a trifling loss. Upon being summoned, the town agreed to surrender, and suffered the troops to come to the entrance thereof, but then fired upon them. The General, for such usage, suffered the town to be plunder'd for five hours, and such use was made of that time, that no valuable commodity was left therein. The churches they stripped of their ornaments, in Images and plate; their golden gods were lost, even the bells were thrown down from the steeples, and many granaries destroyed.

On Monday the army marched in one column from Plymieur to a hill, about a mile and half distant from Port L'Orient. It was on this hill the deputy governor for the king, the deputy governor for the India company, and a brigadier, came with a flag of truce, and offer'd to surrender the town, on condition that the inhabitants should be unmolested, no houses plundered, their magazines to be secured to them, and to pay for whatever we had. The General made answer, that he should enter the town on no other terms, than as the French king did Ghent and Bruges. He gave them three hours to send an answer, which they did, with a determinate resolution, not to surrender the town on any such terms. On this ground the army continued 'til Wednesday, when they marched down towards the town, the French firing at them very briskly. This day the men were employ'd in making fascines for a Battery, which they completed by night; the general in the mean time sending out parties to reconnoitre the enemy. Upon our first approach towards the town, we heard two guns fire, which we took to be signal guns; for in an instant we perceived a large body of French issue out on the side of the town, near Port Louis, to the number of about 2000 men; which we imagined had a design to cut off the communication between the army and artillery. The General having notice, ordered two battalions to march to secure a pass, and prevent the enemy's design.

This day there were some skirmishes, but with little loss. At night the engineers were employed in making a battery, and completed it by Thursday morning; when the 12 pieces and mortar, with ammunition and stores, joined the army. This day the battery opened, first by throwing two shells to find the distance, then playing away with the four 12 pounders; in the afternoon, threw several shells and carcasses into the town; the enemy continuing to fire upon us from four batteries which were of 12 and 24 pounders, besides some guns from their shipping, which they brought to flank us; they fired a great many double headed and grape shot, and old rusty nails, &c. at us. On Friday we began to fire red-hot shot from the twelve pounders, and threw them into the town very fast, the mortar continuing to play. This day the French sallied out upon us several times; once particularly, a party dress'd like Highlanders (for whom we took them), with a design to take the battery. We let them come to near as to receive the first fire from them, but then finding our mistake, we welcomed them with a parcel of grape shot, which drove them back with great precipitation. By our continual firing this day, and the day before, we let the town on fire in several places; but the inhabitants were very expeditious in putting it out. In the whole action, though the French cannon was very well served, we lost but one artillery man, and not above three wounded; the loss of the army, not above 60 kill'd, and 40 wounded; Major Bagshaw had his legs shot off; and some other officers wounded, whom I know not. Nothing hurt us so much as some defilets that left us, and gave the enemy an account of our strength. The holes in France are of stone, of a prodigious thickness, not easily fired. On Friday evening we gave over firing, and every thing was carried on in the most secret manner for the retreat. We took advantage of the night, marched off suddenly and unperceived. The roads being bad, and for want of men, we were obliged to leave the four pieces of cannon; the 10 inch mortar, with ammunition and stores, behind us. The men marched knee deep, never encamp'd, but lay under arms every night, going through such excessive fatigues of cold and long marches, that numbers fell sick; some marines and sailors were left behind and were taken prisoners. Providence favoured both our landing and retreat; for we lay in a bay quite open to the south-west wind, which is the worst wind that can blow in the bay of Biscay; no sooner had the troops got on board, but there sprung up a strong gale at south-west, which if we had continued ashore some few hours longer, not a man of us but would have fallen into the hands of the enemy.

The artillery was left under the command of a lieutenant, with a party of 20 men joined to 100 marines. By order of the General they intrenched themselves, being apprehensive of the French coming upon them. Here we had a large flock of cattle and horses; many a bullock was sold for a bottle of brandy, and many a horse for a dram. This was the rendezvous and landing place for the sailors, who were sent ashore in large bodies to assist in drawing the cannon; we were here left to bare of men, that we had not parties enough to hinder the sailors from plundering and burning the villages, which was contrary to the orders and intention of the General; in short, they fired every village they came at, and made a general desolation through the whole country.

Wednesday, October 1, the troops being embark'd, we sailed from Quimperley, as we imagined towards England; we had a strong gale at south-west, which held us all that night, most of the ships crowded to get clear of the land; next morning we could but just discern the fleet from our top-mast head, but the Admiral had ordered a man of war to cruise for us; which brought us into another bay in France, called Quiberon. When we anchored there, we found that five of the ships, with troops aboard, were missing; notwithstanding which the troops landed October the 4th, on the Peninsula called Quiberon, and without any opposition; there were not above four French people to be found, all got off with the most valuable of their effects. On this peninsula were a great many villages, where the troops quartered. After raising a battery on the neck of land, to defend the pass, destroying the cattle, burning the villages, ruining 18 pieces of cannon, and burning a parcel of French floops and small craft, we retreated unmolested; tho' opposite to us the French were 13000 strong, and we had not above 2000 effective men on shore. Just as we got into Quiberon, the Exeter man of War drove a large French man of war