

My Dear Clementina

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I wrote to you a few days since to congratulate you on the prospect of Peace, the Admiral went off with his usual rapidity leaving every thing in confusion desiring me to do my best to put things in order.

I had only just joined my ship from leading part of our ships by another purpose and was not aware of the state of the Squadron left to my charge, the moment I got returns on the day he parted I discovered that our provisions were very short of the account given to me, and to add to my anxiety a ship arrived from America by which it was expected I should see a supply