

How, which, I verily believe, will only separate the Soul from its Body and Miseries together.

In that to Lord *Chesterfield*, he says, 'Now the Honour I have to ask of his Majesty and your Lordship, being a Contradiction to no Man's Pre-erment, may be enjoyed, I believe, without a Rival, and is no more than this: To wit, that *Locat* and his Family may be freely pardon'd the High Crime of Rebellion, of which his Lordship stands at length convicted, and for which the Traitor is most justly sentenced to die; and that my Head may be struck off as a full Satisfaction for his Lordship's Guilt. This I will be bold to say, I will not disgrace your Patronage by a Want of Inrepugnancy in the Hour of Death, and that all the Devils in *Martin*, with all the ghastly Ghosts of *Scotsmen* that fell at *Callosen*, if they could be conjured there, should never move me to say, coming upon the scaffold, Sir, *This is terrible*.

That to *Henry Pelham*, Esq; as follows:

S I R,
'Believing you to be one of the most generous Men alive, and ever ready to do Acts of the kindest Greatness, as you are truly Great: I am therefore encouraged to apply to you to do me a small service at Court. You may the more easily do me this service, because the Post I want is not of the same Nature with other Court Preferments, for which there is generally a Multitude of Competitors, but may be enjoyed without a Rival. Will you then refuse to make me truly happy? Is it such a mighty favour to give me, what you cannot give to any other Man? For no other Man in the Nation will, I believe, accept it from your Hands. Do not be persuaded, let me persuade you, Sir, to intercede with the King in my behalf, that *Locat* may be pardon'd, and that I may have the Honour of being beheaded on the scaffold in his Lordship's stead: my Pretensions to ask this Favour, you may see, in my Letter to the King.

I am, with my Hat under my Arm, and a very low Bow,
S I R, Your most devoted, most obedient,
And most humble Servant,

JOHN PAINTER.

In a Letter from Fort St. David, dated the 17th of October, 1745, received by the *Porto Bello* Ship Express the 20th of April, 1747, the Court of Directors of the East-India Company have the following Advices.

THE 25th of June, at day break, his majesty's Squadron in Negapatnam road made several ships in the Offing, to which they went out, and found them to be 9 French ships. The wind being light, they could not get up with each other 'til half past 4 in the evening, at which time the engagement began, and lasted 'til about 7, when it grew dark.

The two squadrons continued near each other all the next day. At 4 in the afternoon capt. Peyton summoned a council of war, where it was agreed not to engage the enemy, but to proceed to Trincomalay bay; as the French did for Pondicherry, and arrived there the 27th.

Fourteen kill'd, and 46 wounded in the English squadron.

The French squadron consisted of the *Achilles*, a 70 gun ship, 6 company's ships, and 2 country ships.

Capt. Peyton kept the squadron at Trincomalay 'til the beginning of August, when he came on the coast, and the 6th appeared of Negapatnam.

The French squadron, consisting of 8 ships, (one being gone to Bengal, and is since lost in that river with 280 Europeans), weighed from Pondicherry the 24th of July for the Southward, and stood out to meet the English squadron, which stood to the Southward from them, and the French then returned.

The 7th of August both squadrons did the same, as likewise the 8th and 9th.

The 10th the English disappear'd, on which the French returned, and the 13th anchored in Pondicherry road.

The 17th the eight ships weighed for Madras road, where they arrived the 18th, and fired on the ship *Princess Mary*, which was returned from the ship, and from the fort; each ship gave a broadside as she stood to the Northward, and another as she returned, and then stood to the Southward again. We are since informed the French had two motives for this expedition, one was to make a plea with the country government, that the English committed the first hostilities ashore; the other to see if capt. Peyton would come to our assistance or not.

The 23d, capt. Peyton, with the Squadron, stood into Pullicat road, where he sent his lieutenant, Mr. Wemys, on board a vessel in the road, who was there told of all the circumstances of their attacking the ship *Princess Mary*, and of their then

being between Madras and Pondicherry; on which capt. Peyton snap ear'd, and has never since been heard of, or from by any of the English, tho' there has been no cost or pains taken for that purpose, as may easily be imagined from the present anchovy situation of affairs on the coast.

The last letter received from any one belonging to the squadron, was from capt. Peyton to governor Morle, dated the 25th of August, when he was just come out from resting.

His unhappy conduct of his so animated the French, that they determin'd on attacking Fort St. George. We call it unhappy, because it has really proved so in it's consequence; tho' what reasons capt. Peyton may have had for this proceeding we know not. Accordingly,

The 2d of September in the morning, they weighed again from Pondicherry: The 4th they landed their men at *Tromp*, and thereabouts; and on the 5th began the attack, chiefly depending on their shells.

The town the town surrender'd, but on what terms we are not perfectly inform'd: As yet no terms are complied with. Monsieur du Primeney is gone thither from Pondicherry to command the garrison.

The 2d of October, the seven French ships in the road, having taken a vast quantity of money, goods, ammunition, and stores they thought proper, were to sail the 3d for Pondicherry, and from thence immediately thither, to attack this place (or St. David).

But a pleur'd God that night and the next morning it blew so hard, as to founder the Duke of Orleans, their second ship in force, and two more.

The Achilles of 70 guns, the commodore's, and only ship of considerable force, either cut away or left all her masts, as did the three others; so that 1200 men have perished, and the whole Squadron is utterly disabled, and their design against this place rendered impracticable for the present.

The company's vessels, the *Vermaid* and *Advice* now, were soon taken by the French Squadron in Madras road, and both lost in the storm.

The *Princess Mary* was scuttled, and run into the surf, but is since got off by the French.

The *Sumatra* and *Brisant*, from the West coast, passed by this place the 19th of August, and not observing the signal, sail'd on into the Squadron, which having English colours, they took for ours, and are lost.

The French say they had the Nabob's permission for committing these hostilities ashore, and declare publicly they gave him 100,000 Pagodas for the liberty of so doing; tho' he now disowns it, saying, that his son was going to the assistance of Madras, but that it was given up before he could get thither.

The 25th of August arrived at *Mihie* three French ships, one called the *Cestacion*, of 70 guns, one of 40, and another of 20 guns; which three arrived at Pondicherry the 27th of September, and sail'd from thence the 14th instant; four that came out of European company with them, are said to be gone for China.

The three ships advised above to be sail'd from Pondicherry, are returned with two of the disabled ships; so that now there are in that road and the Offing, five ships compleatly rigg'd, and five disabled, besides small vessels.

April 1. The House of Commons have ordered a bill to be brought into Parliament, for the relief of sick, wounded, disabled, and worn out seamen in the merchants service; and we are assured some merchants have set on foot a subscription, in order to defray the necessary expences which will attend the carrying the said bill through both houses.

April 4. They write from York, that John Douglass, Apothecary at Yarm, was lately tried there for drinking the pretender's health, and found guilty.

This day the last center under the new bridge at Westminster was struck.

April 3. A few days ago, the officers of the customs at Margate attacked a large gang of smugglers; when, after a brisk engagement for a considerable time, and several discharges of small arms on both sides, the smugglers retired; upon which the officers made themselves masters of the ground, seized and brought to the king's warehouse about thirty hundred weight of Tea, some Coffee, Arrack, and other effects.

April 7. This afternoon about ten pounds of gunpowder having been brought into Mr. Fry's futling house at Whitehall, and carried into the room under the Tilt yard coffee-house, a pipe with some Tobacco in it being near, set fire to the powder, blew up the coffee-house, and part of the futling house: four