

*Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant-Colonel William Dansy to Major-General Williamson, dated Cape Nicola Mole, October 18, 1793.*

**I**N consequence of the Commission you honored me with, I took the Command of this Town and Garrison on the 12th Instant. I found every Thing properly arranged by Major Robertson, and I had then nothing to do but confirm his Orders and Regulations. I have since been menaced with an Attack by Mr. Panthonax, who is come into the Neighbourhood, and continues his Threats. No Exertions of mine shall be wanting on that Head.

You have already heard, from Commodore Ford, the Situation and Importance of this Post, which nothing can more manifest than his remaining here to protect us.

*Admiralty-Office, December 9.*

**L**ETTERS were this Day received from Commodore Ford, Commander in Chief of His Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Mr. Stephens; of which the following are Extracts, together with Copies of Papers therein referred to.

*Europa, Mole of Cape St. Nicholas, September 26, 1793.*

**I**N my Letter of the 8th Instant I informed their Lordships that I was proceeding to Jeremie with a Detachment of Troops, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Whitlocke of the 13th Regiment, to take a Post at that Place in the Name of His Britannick Majesty, agreeable to a Capitulation signed by General Williamson and Mons. Charmilly; and I have the Satisfaction to add, that the Squadron arrived there on the Evening of the 19th, and that the Troops landed the subsequent Morning, and were received by the Inhabitants with every Demonstration of Joy and Fidelity, and the British Colours hoisted under a Royal Salute, with the usual Ceremonies on such Occasions. No Time was lost in landing the Artillery and Stores, and, as the Weather was suspicious, the Anchorage bad, and a heavy Sea setting in, I judged it best to quit the Bay in the Evening, there being no Danger to be apprehended from the Naval Force of the Enemy; and, in order to give Colonel Whitlocke an Opportunity to secure himself as soon as possible, I directed Captain Rowley, of His Majesty's Ship Penelope, to take the Inhigenia. Her

ropa, Goelan Brig; and Flying Fish Schooner, towards the Mole, with Major Carles, a French Officer belonging to the Town of the Mole of Cape St. Nicholas, who had been captured; and carried into Nassau by a Providence Privateer, and afterwards sent by Lord Dunmore to Jamaica, where he arrived the Day before the Squadron sailed, with Letters to the Governor and myself; upon Examination of the Major, it appeared that the Garrison and Inhabitants would surrender themselves to the Arms of Great Britain, provided a certain Number of Troops could be sent to support them; and it was agreed that I should carry him up in the Europa to Jeremie, and, when the Troops were landed, to send him in a Flag of Truce to the Mole to sound their Dispositions, and then for him to return to Jamaica and fix on the Plan; but, as I found at Jeremie that a speedy Attack on the Mole was meditated by the Civil Commissaries, I thought it would be most conducive to His Majesty's Service to proceed there myself, in order to give all possible Countenance to the Mission; and, in consequence, I sent Major Carles, on the Evening of the 21st, on Board the Flying Fish Schooner, to be landed in the Night at a certain Spot, and directed the Goelan to keep between the Flying Fish and Europa, to give him Support if necessary. Soon after Day-Light, a Signal that an Enemy was Sight, was discovered on board the Flying Fish, and, upon the Europa opening the South Point of the Mole, several armed Vessels were seen in Chace of her, but which returned to the Town immediately, by which Circumstance Lieutenant Prevost was enabled to join me, and from whom I was informed that the Major, with Three other French Gentlemen, a Midshipmen and Boat's Crew, had been taken, in landing, by an armed Schooners and carried to the Town, from which I drew a Conclusion not very favourable to our Views, and the Day passed in silent Apprehension for the Major's Safety; but, about Five P. M. a Gun was fired from Presqu'ile, and, with Joy I discovered a private Signal, which I had previously concerted with the French Officer; on which I approached the Battery as near as possible, under the necessary Precautions, and, about Nine o'Clock, a Boat came off with several Officers belonging to Dillon's Regiment, with Professions of Friendship and Fidelity to the King of Great