

of that Corps, and proceeded
to the House of a Captain Sarbo
of the Enemy's Militia, who was
surprised in bed, but his party
that we expected to have been
were not there, however after
securing Captain Sarbo and
one other person, I ascertained
from the Negroes on the premises
that he had sent off an express
to a Detachment of about 350
Regular Troops, which were
about two miles distant.
And as our party was but
small, I deemed it prudent
to return to the Boats, which I
had left in charge of Mr. Pearson
(Master's Mate) of the Dragon, to secure
our retreat, which we effected
without molestation bringing
with us the above mentioned
Captain Sarbo, and man.