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shipman Lambed a splint and was leaving all struck himes of the room,

which instantly terminated his sufferings. Charles Pohig, a Narragansett edian, who was badly wounded, suffered in like manner.

There were other incidents that were less painful to witness. The Commodore's dog had secreted himself in the bottom of the closet containing all our crockery. A cannon-ball passed through the closet, and smashed crockery and door, covering the floor with fragments. The dog set up a barking protest against the right of such an invasion of his chosen retirement.

Lieutenant Yarnel had his scalp badly torn, and came below with the blood streaming over his face; some lint was hastily applied and confined with a large bandanna, with directions to report himself for better dressing after the battle, and he insisted on returning to the deck. The cannon-balls had knocked to pieces the hammocks stowed away on deck, and let loose their contents, which were reed or flag tops, that floated in the air like feathers and gave the appearance of a snow-storm. These lighted upon Yarnel's head covered with blood, and on coming below with another injury, his bloody face covered with the cat tails made his head resemble that of a huge owl. Some of the wounded roared out with laughter that the devil had come for us.

The hard fighting terminated about three o'clock. As the smoke cleared away the two fleets were found completely mingled, the small vessels astern having come up to the others.— The shattered Lawrence lying to the windward was once more able to hoist her flag, which was cheered by a few feeble voices on board, making a melancholy sound compared with the boisterous cheers that preceded the battle.

The proud though painful duty of taking possession of the conquered ships was now performed. The Detroit was nearly dismantled, and the destruction and carnage had been dreadful. The Queen was in a condition little better. The whole number killed in the British fleet was forty-one, and of wounded ninety-four. Every commander and second in command, says Barglay in his official report, was either killed or wounded. In our fleet were twenty-seven killed, and ninety-six wounded; of the twenty-seven killed, twenty-two were on board the Lawrence, and of the ninety-six wounded, sixty-one were on board