

out after some hundreds of *French* and *Indians*, who were coming down, as we heard, upon our Camp. The Scout return'd, the Enemy moving off, and brought in seven Cows and several Calves and Goats, &c. Our small Battery, with two Pieces of Cannon, fir'd on the City, and did great Execution: And notwithstanding our other Battery fir'd smartly against the City with good Effect, yet the City did not return a Gun: Neither had the Island Battery fir'd a Gun for several Days. At the *King's-Wharf*, we found thirty Pieces of Cannon sunk from 6 to 12 Pounders. This is the Place where the Men of War heave down. 'Tis a long Wharf that is plank'd for spreading and mending of Sails; and a large Ship may lie along Side of it. The *Vigilant* lost 60 Men; we only five.

*Wednesday* 22.

This Day the City fir'd as quick as possible against us; we, on the other Hand, shot several of the *French* who were on the City Wall, with our small Arms from the Fascine Battery; and as the *French* Gunner was luckily kill'd likewise in the City by another Shot, they hoisted their Flags half Mast upon that Occasion. This Day a fifty Gun Ship join'd our Fleet.

*Thursday*