

ment, when the *Navy* and *Army* had just agreed on a general, desperate and fierce *Affault* both by *Land* and *Water*; which was like to be exceeding bloody and of doubtful Consequence: For upon the Capitulation, when our Forces entered the City, and came to view the inward State of its Fortifications; they were amazed to see their extraordinary Strength and Device, and how we had like to have lost the Limbs and Lives of a *Multitude*, if not have been all destroy'd. And that the City should Surrender when there was a great Body of *French* and *Indians* got on the *Island*, and within a Day's March, to molest us.

That in all our close and constant Assaults and Skirmishes, some of our Batteries being within *Pistol Shot* of the City, and receiving such a vast Number of *Balls* and *Bombs* almost continually by Day and by Night, we should not have above *Twenty* Slain at our Batteries, and not above a *Hundred* in all; in so raw a Climate, and Season, and under such Fatigues, not lose above a *Hundred* more by *Sickness*; and of so many *Vessels* transporting and cruising, in so many Storms in *March* and *April*, lose but *One*; tho' this a *Cruiser* of a *Hundred Men*, supposed to be overset, is a grievous Loss.

That in the Time of the *Siege*, there were many other surprizing Events in our Favour—Such as *timely Supplies* to our Army, either by Transports or Prizes, as we were near to want them—That the very *Balls* from our Enemies *Cannon* were of no small Service, being as fast almost as they fell, catched up and put into *Ours*, and returned with Advantage.—That digging a *Trench* to protect our Men, and meeting a *Rock* in the Way we could not remove; just as we left it, a *Bomb* from the Enemy came down in the most suitable Spot, and without any Harm remov'd it for us, &c.

That from the Army's leaving *Canso*, *April* 29, to their landing *May* 30, and during all the *Siege*, there should be such a continual Series of *fair Weather*, as was never known in the Place before at that Time of the Year, 'till their entering into the City, *June* 17; and then the Clouds to gather Blackness and pour down Rains for *Ten Days* together: Which would have spoiled our Batteries, filled our Trenches, and greatly hindered and disabled us!--It seem'd to close the Scenes of Wonder!--As if the sovereign God would suspend the hurtful Operations of Nature, 'till he had quite accomplished his *great Design*, deliver'd the Fortress into  
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