

Beggary of their late Inhabitants—to say nothing of the *Dirt* and *Slovenliness* of that *nasty fine* People whom the *English* ape with so much Fondness, and so little Taste.

The Fortifications

Are as *regular* as the Situation would admit. Besides a good *Rampart*, with irregular *Bastions* and a *Cavalier* on one of them, it has a good *dry Ditch*, except towards the *Bastion Dauphine*, where there is Water. The *Revêtement* of the Walls is not capable of standing any long Battering, for Want of a good *Cement*; which is not to be made with *Sea-sand*, and a *scanty* Allowance of *Lime*. The *Covert-way* and its *Traverses* are pretty good, and the *Glacis* excellent: Before two of the *Curtains* there is a *Ravelin* with a *Bridge* to the *Sally-ports*. But, after all, the *Thickness* of its Walls, and the impassable *Morasses* from the Foot of the *Glacis* to a considerable distance, are what constitute the *Strength* of the Place more than the *Regularity* of its Works, or all the Pieces of *Cannon* that can be mounted on its *Ramparts*.

The Siege

Of this Place had nothing more *remarkable* in it, than the following Circumstances—The *English* Forces landed in a Place, where it was but barely *possible*, tho' hardly *credible* without such a successful Conviction, for an Handful of Men, at the Time *defenceless* and *exposed*, to succeed in the Face of Numbers, so advantageously *situated*, and so impreguably *fortified*.—The strict Union, constant Harmony, and mutual good Inclination that subsisted between the *Fleet* and *Army* in this *Expedition*, were enforced both by the Orders and *Examples* of the *Commanders* in *Chief*, and punctually observed by all their subordinate Officers. As this good Understanding contributed so much to their mutual