

Miles from the Grand Battery. Last Night we (for I was amongst them) lodg'd in the Woods. The *French* and *Indians* drew off. Our Batteries fir'd smartly against the City.

*Thursday* 30.

This Day our Scout abovementioned of 400 Men return'd to the Grand Battery well, and in high Spirits, &c.

*Friday* 31.

Rain and Fog. — Not a Gun was fir'd this Day on one side or the other.

*Saturday*, JUNE 1.

This Day our Batteries play'd smartly against the City with their Bombs and Cannon. The Island Battery did not fire a Gun for several Days together, and the City but a few.

*Sunday* 2.

Last Night we rais'd a great Part of a new Battery at the *Light-house*. Two hundred Men were at work upon it. The *French*, at the Island Battery, when they saw it in the Morning were not only surpris'd, but so incens'd at the Progress our Men had made, that they fir'd as fast as possible