

all killed and wounded ten this day. Four of whom were Frenchmen.

*Friday, 15th.*—At the dawn of day our battery opened upon them, in which was mounted five guns, none larger than 12s. The enemy soon followed suit, and the fire and refire was almost incessant for several hours. In the afternoon a flag of truce attempted to go in, but was ordered back immediately, or be fired upon.

*Saturday, 16th.*—Quit my old lodgings at Monsieur Dorrough's and took a room in the nunnery by consent of the Lady Superior, Monks, &c. The sacredness by which this place was esteemed even by Milion's heterogeneous banditti, seemed to put me out of the power of their shot much more than when I visited every day. However, I seldom failed to have a shot every time I went from this to any of the officers quarters. Cannonade from both sides, not so severe as yesterday. A brave soldier by the name of Morgan received a grape shot under the lower edge of the left scapula close to the axilla, and went obliquely through both lobes of the lungs. Walked more than a mile, with the assistance of a messmate, into the Hospital. A superficial dressing was all that could be done, as violent hæmoptoi ensued; concluded his residence was not long.

*Sunday, 17th.*—Had a very heavy snow storm. Cannonade not very heavy. From this to the 23d no occurrences of consequence, except the small pox broke out in the army, and on the 18th five were brought into the hospital.

*Saturday, 23d.*—Not only the small pox, but the pleurisy, peripneumonia, with the other species of pulmonic complaints, were now very prevalent in the army. However, the issue of it in all general favourable.

*Sunday, 24th.*—By this time the artillery were pretty generally sick of their ice battery, which they fatally experienced to be too feeble for the purpose for which it was erected. The enemy's cannon being very heavy as well as numerous, and as high as necessary, our soldiers were obliged to quit the battery. From this time the enemy began their bombarding our barracks, mostly under the shelving precipices of St. Roque, out of the range of most of their cannon, but no considerable damage was done.

*Monday, 25th.*—The enemy's bombardment still continuing day and night, that the glass of the Hospital was much damaged, but nothing considerable to the soldiery. Had the variloid matter transfused into my arm this day.

*Wednesday, 26th.*—Nothing extraordinary transpired this day. The enemy continuing their discharge of bombs, &c.

*Thursday, 27th.*—Preparations were made in a manner as secret as possible for the storming the city in the night. After all things were arranged accordingly, the weather cleared away