

random Fire of their *Musquetry*; the *Shells* in general rather *less* especially in the *Night*, when they could easily discern the Line of their *Direction* by the Blaze of their *Fuses*—and if they suspected that they were within the Distance of a *bursting Shell*, they instantly threw themselves flat on their Faces upon the Ground, and almost always with Security—their greatest Danger was from a *Shell* that did not burst for *some time* after it fell—

8. This Night the Enemy made a vigorous *Sally* July. from Cape *Noir* about 11 o'Clock upon our advanced and working Parties at the Lines, where Brigadier *Laurence* commanded. The *Salliers* with a Body of about 900 Men, by the *Darkness* of the Night and the *Silence* of their Motions, were fortunate enough to pass unobserved by some of our *advanced* Parties commanded by Lord *Dundonal*, and to surprize the *working* Parties in the Trenches; who with some Difficulty retreated, as they had not their Arms to defend themselves. Our *covering* Parties no sooner heard their Fire, than they advanced, and, after a very brisk Opposition, bravely repulsed the *Salliers* in a little time, with the Loss of two *Captains* and 17 of their Men, wounded several others, and made some Prisoners; among whom was a *wounded Officer*, who some time afterwards lost his *Life* by his Wounds in our Hospital, because he would not part with a *Leg* to save it. The Loss our Parties sustained in this Skirmish, was a *Captain* and 5 Men killed, 17 wounded, and 11 made Prisoners, besides the *wounded Lieutenant Tew*, and Captain *Bontein* an Engineer. The Garrison sent out a *Flag of Truce* for time to bury their Dead.—

It is remarkable that the *Officers* and the *Party* on this *Sally*, owed what Resolution they shewed to the