better fate. Two commanders in chief of the different armies killed in one day, is an event, that, if my memory serves, never happened before; the next in command to Monsieur Montcalm was also killed, and feveral other officers of note: General Monckton dangerously wounded on our fide; Colonel Carlton has received a ball in his head, which it is feared has fractured his skull; Major Barry has lost his nose. — Mem. The Highlanders did prodigious execution in the pursuit with their broad fwords. General Wolf's body was brought to the fleet, and now lies in his coffin, on board the Stirling Castle, in order to be sent to England for interment.

Our troops are entrenched on the back of the citadel, and our men of war are preparing to batter the town; it is expected it will be stormed to-morrow, both by land and sea.