

of CAPE BRETON. 17

was hurt very much by the splitting of one of our Guns.

*Saturday 18.*

The City fir'd as fast as possible against our Falcine Battery and Artillery at the *Green-Hill*. We, on the other Hand, shot several of the *French* with our small Arms, at the City Wall from our Falcine Battery, as it was but 25 Roods Distance.

*Sunday 19.*

This Day a sad Accident happen'd at our Falcine Battery. Two Barrels of Powder took fire, and kill'd seven of our Men. Tho' all our Batteries fir'd smartly against the City, yet the Island Battery did not fire a Gun for several Days; and the last Shells they threw were half fill'd with Bran; from whence we might reasonably conjecture, that they grew short of Powder. We had a Sermon preach'd to Day, and the Text was the 11th Verse of the 17th Chapter of *Exodus*.

*Monday 20.*

Two *French* Ships and a Snow were taken, and sent into *Caboruch-Bay*. Commodore *Warren* and the other Ships are still out in chace of a Man of War. The