

As the provisions of the army were now nearly exhausted, it was determined by the commanders in chief to wait only six days longer for the arrival of General Clarke; and, if he did not appear in that time, to resort to the dangerous measure of an attack, under every disadvantage of situation and numbers. The enemy however anticipated their intention, and on the night of the 2d of September marched with all the force they could muster, and eighteen field pieces to storm the English camp. Considerable bodies were already distinguished advancing to the attack, when at this critical moment the joyful signal was given of a fleet in sight. This was immediately followed by the appearance of fourteen sail of ships: at this unwelcome sight the enemy relinquished their enterprize in despair, and retired to their former posts. This fleet brought the long expected succours under General Clarke: they came to an anchor in Simon's Bay the next morning, and the disembarkation of the troops and stores was immediately commenced.

On the 14th, the troops marched from Muyzenberg, where they left a detachment for the protection of the camp and stores. The army had to advance through a deep and sandy country; each man carried four days' provisions, and the cannon were dragged by volunteers from the East India ships. Thus encumbered, they expected constant harassment from the numerous marksmen of the enemy, many of whom were mounted; while they themselves were unprotected by any similar species of troops. Fortunately the enemy kept so much aloof, that only one man was killed, and a few wounded in their progress to the post of Wynberg, a tongue of land projecting from Table Mountain, where the Dutch