

and ran into the town for shelter in the greatest confusion imaginable; there was dreadful slaughter on their side: the conflict was short but bloody, upwards of 600 of our men being wounded, though not above 40 killed outright: the disparity in the number of killed and wounded was, no doubt, owing to the enemy's firing at too great a distance, for their balls were almost spent before they reached our men; several of our people having received contusions on parts where the blow must have been mortal, had they reserved their fire a little longer: thus ended the thirteenth day of September, a day which will reflect honour on the British arms for ever.

14th, Monsieur Montcalm, the French commander in chief, was brought on board our fleet, but died soon after of his wounds; he was a gallant officer, and deserved a better