

replied that he would try, and marching up a ravine after a gallant charge took every piece of artillery the British had. The guns were not protected, and therefore Col. Miller had very little trouble in taking them—he had nothing to contend with but the Artillery. The Americans retained possession of the guns about one hour. The British 89th, formed on the left of the guns, was ordered to retake them; the men charged, and Col. Miller received them, in the most gallant manner: both regiments behaved admirably, but Col. Miller had to give way and lost the guns, which were hauled out of action and not again used. Both armies being on the top of the hill, and within four hundred yards of each other, a dreadful conflict of about three hours duration ensued; both sides fought with desperate valour, part of the time at the bayonet's point, and it was long doubtful which would give way. There never was a piece of ground contended for in a more courageous manner than the top of the hill at Lundy's Lane, since the time of the Romans; Cæsar and Pompey never fought in a more gallant manner. The action lasted from 4 o'clock P. M., until 12 P. M., when the Moon got under a cloud, and it being very dark the firing ceased on both sides. The Americans retired to their head-quarters at Bridgewater; the British army remained on the ground at the top of the hill un-