

began to Fire, which immediately extended throughout the whole body, in a wild, scattered manner. *They were soon observed to waver, yet continued to advance* with the same disorderly fire.

When they reached to within One hundred yards of us, *our Line moved up slowly* and regularly with a steady pace, and, when within twenty or thirty yards of closing, gave a general *discharge*, upon which the Enemy's whole Line turned *their backs from right to left* in the same instant. They were, by ten o'clock, pursued within musket-shot of their own walls, and scarcely *took a look* behind them until they had got within *the Garrison*.

Their Irregulars upon our left moved towards the Town as soon as their line gave way, but still maintained their ground along the Bank upon that side, where, *being protected* by the Coppice and Brush, they kept up a continued *firing*.

Brigr.-General Murray, who, with Fraser's Battalion of Highlanders (*the 78th*), had pursued the enemy to within musket-shot of Sainte Ursule's Bastion, being informed that all our General-Officers were wounded, and the French having totally *disappeared*, was now returning back to the Field of Battle; but hearing the firing of Irregulars *to be resumed from the Brushwood*, ordered the *Highlanders to go* and beat them off. A hot skirmishing ensued, in which they (the Highlanders) suffered a good deal; but, being *at length joined by a part* of the 58th Regiment and of the 2nd Battalion of Royal Americans, they drove *the French down the Bank*, into the suburbs of Saint Rocque, and from thence towards the Bridge on the Saint Charles, where the Main Body, after having passed through the Town to *conceal* their Retreat, were still crossing in great confusion. We then became sole Masters of the Field. Our Loss, although not great in numbers, was nevertheless *very* severe.

Our General was *mortally wounded* when the affair had *nearly arrived* to a crisis, and *survived* only long enough