

Thursday 16.

Our Artillery from the Green-Hill threw above 50 Bombs and Balls into the City, which drove down Chimneys, and Roofs of Houses. The City, indeed, fir'd smartly, but not a Gun was heard from the Island Battery. Two of our Guns at the Grand Battery split, by which Misfortune two of our Men were wounded.

Friday 17.

Captain *Rouse* convoy'd six Transports from *Boston* with four Months Provision for our Land Army. Capt. *Gayton* likewise arriv'd from *Boston* with Military Stores. The City fir'd smartly all Day against our Fascine Battery, and the Island Battery threw three Bombs against the Grand Battery. We dragg'd several 42 Pounders from the Grand to the Fascine Battery, notwithstanding it was two Miles distant, and the Way rough. One Hundred *French* went out of the City by Water, and landed at the Back of the *Light-house*, in order to cut off our Men; but as we were appris'd of their Intention, we engag'd them, kill'd three, wounded several, and took the Captain of their Company Prisoner. One of our *Indian* Friends

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