he had the satisfaction of being told the day was ours. I die contented then the hero cry'd, my life was due to my country, happy if I have been the means of adding conquest and glory to it: he died with calmness, and closed a well-spent life by an action which throws a lustre upon the arms of Britain; like the old Theban. he died and conquered: the affliction of the army best speaks his merit; he was the fincere friend, the gentleman, and the foldier: at a time of life when many have but the command of a company, he had raised himself by his merit almost to the top of his profession: it is to be hoped his grateful country will decree those honours to his breathless corps, as living he would undoubtedly have received.

The enemy, after their first repulse, made a stand at some distance, but were soon broke by the bravery of our troops,

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