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retired to Put-in-Bay, thirty-five miles distant from his antagonist. Both parties remained a few days inactive; but their repose was that of the lion.

On the morning of the 10th of September, at sunrise, the enemy were discovered bearing down from Malden for the evident purpose of attacking our squadron, then at anchor in Put-in-Bay. Not a moment was to be lost. Our squadron immediately got under way and stood out to meet the British fleet, which at this time had the weather gage. At 10 A. M. the wind shifted from S. W. to S. E. which brought our squadron to windward. The wind was light, the day beautiful—not a cloud obscured the horizon. The line was formed at 11, and com. Perry caused an elegant flag, which he had privately prepared, to be hoisted at the mast head of the *Lawrence*; on this flag was painted in characters, legible to the whole fleet, the dying words of the immortal *LAWRENCE*:—"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP." Its effect is not to be described—every heart was electrified. The crews cheered—the exhilarating cry was passed. Both fleets appeared eager for the conflict, on the result of which so much depended. At 15 minutes before 12, the *Detroit*, the head-most ship of the enemy, opened upon the *Lawrence*, which for ten minutes was obliged to sustain a well directed and heavy fire from the enemy's two large ships, without being able to return it