

July. July 1. Upon Intelligence received, that the Enemy's *Picquets* on a wooding Party of about 400 had in the Morning crept out about a Mile beyond the *Barrafoy*; Brigadier *Wolfe* at the Head of 100 *Light Infantry*, supported by near 300 *Regulars*, with Orders left for the *Picquets* of the *Line* to advance, if necessary, in about a quarter of an Hour came up with the Enemy; who made a Stand for about half an hour or better. But, being repulsed in this Skirmish, they began to retreat from Hill to Hill, but in good Order, and firing frequently. Our Party pursued them all the while, reserving their Fire till they came very near; when they gave them so warm a *Salute*, that they made a precipitate Retreat to their former Post. This Affair lasted about two Hours and an half, with only 6 or 8 of our Men wounded. By this Success the Brigadier became Master of two very advantageous Eminences, that he never quitted. A *Redoubt* was thrown up with all Expedition, to maintain the farthest Post; and a little nearer advanced, a *Redan*, within 400 Yards of the Enemy's *Picquets*, amidst a brisk cannonading both from the Town and the Ships. From this Situation our Batteries, without being much exposed, could play on the Ships at a good Distance, and by that Means greatly facilitate the *Approaches* from the *Grand Camp*.

In the Afternoon a Party near the Right, after a slight Skirmish, repulsed another Party of the Enemy towards *Cape Noir*, who attempted to surprize and interrupt our working Parties. The *Garrison* continued a pretty constant cannonading.

Some *Deserters* came in from the *Garrison*, who were all sent on board the Fleet, that they might not have even a Possibility of acting as *Spies* under the Pretence of being *Deserters*.

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