

erecting it, and getting their heavy Cannon up the high and steep Rocks, to the Amazement of the Enemy, they were continually played upon both by their Cannon and Bombs: And yet, if I remember right, there was no more than one Man slain. The whole Number indeed of Men lost, whether by the Sword, or Sickness, or Disaster, during the Siege, did not amount to more than an hundred and Twenty. This is *the Doing of the Lord*, and ought to be *marvellous in our Eyes*. The like has scarce been known in the World.

BUT besides these Favours of Providence, there was a most seasonable Coincidence of Events, all tending to point our View to God, and to lead us into an apprehension of him as remarkably appearing to grant us Success.

SUCH was the coming in of a large Supply of those very Provisions which were wanted, just as our Forces were ready to fail, and without which they must have been delayed.

SUCH was the taking a Number of *Store-Ships* going to the relief of the Enemy, as well as intercepting a *Packet* from *France* to the Governour of *Cape Breton*, which might have contain'd Advices of great Importance to the *French*, and Disservice to *us*.

AND such also was the taking a large Ship of War, with more than five hundred Men, Provisions for eight Months, and about an hundred Barrels of Powder more than her own proper Store. Had the Providence of God permitted her to go in Safely, it might have defeated our Design. Such a Number of Men and such a Quantity of Provision and Ammunition, would have given Heart as well as Strength to the Enemy, and, some think, must have obliged us to raise the Siege. But what a merciful Turn did her Capture give to our Affairs? Not only were the Enemy weaken'd and dispirited, but a great part of their Strength put into our Hands to be turn'd against them; besides that our *Army* received a Supply of Powder, which was now so wanted, that our Cannon must have been silent without it.

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