

July 18th.—Dies Calidus post meridiem pluebat, visebam Messero, &c.
Hodie commencement—legi—Rogy preces advenit &c.

July 19.—Dies Serenus, mane Surrexi, exhortationem cum militibus habui antequam sol appavi[t] aliquam apprehensionem Divinorum habui gloria Deo sit—pro ejus omnibus meritis mihi confertis oblatisque, populum, uxorem, Liberosque in memoria teneo, iis Deus benedicat iis salutem felicitatemque abunde precor.

Fryday, July 20th.—Dies Serenus Homo Thos. Bayley shot for steeling, put our things on board.

Saturday, July 21st.—2 o'clock in morn'g struck tents by sun rise, set off—Super Lacum hoc Scriptum fuit—past within about 2 or 3d miles of ye narrows when we landed about 10 o'clock, it rained, looked likely for a storm but ceased raining about 2—about 8 o'clock at night within about 2 miles out of the sigh[t] of landing there we laid upon our oars all night, wind south, seemed to gather up for a storm, wind hard, seemed as if we should have stoved, but Divine Providence protected us till morning, then ye wind abated something but fair to carry us to the landing, about ten o'clock we landed, I ye first yt landed in ye New Hampshire Regiment, ye enemy did not molest at landing, we in ye evening lay on our arms about 100 acres good grass When God designs to help even ye winds and see joy in aiding, &c.

July 22d.—Sabbath yt we landed about ye time ye people were praying in ye morning.

This day our people got ye sawmill in ye evening, and got possession of ye breastworks before Ticonderoga our men marched up though ye enemy fired 300 cannon, yet they marched up, never killed one man; ye Indians had some Skaurmashies, killed one of our [men] wounded 7.

Monday, July 23d.—Our men intrenched—at night ye Indians came on our regulars, killed one our men, kept ye ground—our men carried up ye tents, some artillery, &c., this evening rained, thundered.

Tuesday, July 24th.—Our men proceeded in entrenching within a little way of ye fort—not firing—tho' ye enemy continued to fire shot and shell. About ten o'clock I went within about a quarter of a mile of Ticonderoga fort, saw it plainly, ye situation of ye place and ye bombs fired and cannon, &c., Dies Serenus, &c.

Ye enemy fired 500 balls and bombs in ye forenoon and never harmed one man, as many more in ye afternoon killed one, — — —

This evening came orders for our marching back, &c., very shocking, im-barked this evening, lay'd on bord ye Batteaux, poor rest—

This day was kill'd Col. Townsend.

Wednesday, July 25th.—Early this morning set off from Caralon, rowing over ye lake ye wind contrary, got on shore at Fort George about ten at night, this day a Beateau, was cut off which went near ye shoar, of men yt were going to carry stores to Ticondaroga, 5 killed, 7 taken or drowned, we preserved, glory to God.

Thirsday, July 26.—Set off for Fort Edward this morn. Dies Serenus—my mind very much chased, very gloomy thots possess my mind, what shall I say, &c., God is righteous, I have sin'd &c., man for ye punishment for his sin—

Fryday, July 27th.—Sat off from Fort Edward this morning. Dirty weather, arrived at Saratoga, it seemed very melancholly marching nostri Homines multa murmura edebant, &c., &c. Quid dicave, &c. Deus est Justus, in omnibus, &c.