

Lieutenant-Governor joined us in Camp in the early Part of the Cannonade: They remained with us till the Siege was raised, most cheerfully determined to fare as we might in every Respect.

5th. The Enemy prosecute their Works to their Left; and we repair, strengthen, and add.

6th. They throw Carcasses into Town, and burn One Wooden House.—At Eleven o'Clock sent to Count d'Estaing for Permission to send the Women and Children out of Town on Board of Ships, and down the River under the Protection of a French Ship of War, until the Business should be decided. After Three Hours, and a great Deal of intermediate Cannon and Shells, received an insulting Answer in Refusal from Mess. Lincoln and d'Estaing conjunctly (N^o 4.)

7th. Smart Firing continued.—Busy at Work all Night in repairing and adding.

8th. As the preceding.

9th. A little before Day-light, and after a heavy (and, as usual, innocent) Cannonade and Bombardment, the Enemy attacked our Lines. The Firing began upon the Left of our Center in Front of the French, and very soon after upon our Left and Right. It was still dark, and rendered still more so by a very thick Fog, which made it impossible to determine on the sudden, where the real Attack was intended, or how many. No Movement was therefore attempted; but the Troops coolly at their Posts waited for the Enemy. Those in the Lines in Readiness, agreeable to Orders, to charge them wherever they should attempt to penetrate; and whilst entangled with the advanced Redoubts, which, with the Fire of the Field Artillery placed to support them, gave a good Chance of putting the Enemy into some Confusion, and a good Prospect of Success to the Charge of our Reserve, taking them in that Condition. The Ground towards both our Flanks, notwithstanding all a good Engineer could do, was still favourable to the Enemy.—On the Right a swampy Hollow brought him under Cover to within Fifty Yards of our principal Works; on some Points still nearer.—On our Left, though the Approach was not so well covered, nor to such an Extent, yet there was a sufficient; and the Ground being firm and clear, it was that on which we rather thought Regular Troops would chuse to act; and here therefore we looked for the French, and the Americans only on our Right.—A Real Attack was here intended; however the Principal composed of the Flower of the French and Rebel Armies, and led by d'Estaing in Person, with all the principal Officers of either, was made upon our Right: Under Cover of the Hollow they advanced in three Columns; but having taken a wider Circuit than they needed, and gone deeper in the Bog, they neither came so early as intended, nor I believe entirely in the Order. The Attack however was very spirited, and, for some Time, obstinately persevered in, particularly on the Ebenezer-Road Redoubt. Two Stand of Colours were actually planted, and several of the Assaultants killed upon the Parapet; but they met with so determined a Resistance, and the Fire of Three Seamen Batteries, and the Field Pieces, taking them in almost every Direction, was so severe, that they were thrown into some Disorder, at least at a Stand; and, at this most critical Moment, Major Glasier, of the 60th, with the 60th Grenadiers, and the Marines, advancing rapidly from the Lines, charged (it may be said) with a Degree of Fury; in an instant the Ditches of the Redoubt and a Battery to its Right in Rear were cleared. The Grenadiers charging headlong into them, and the Enemy drove in Confusion over the Abbatis and into the Swamp. On this Occasion Captain Wickham, of the 2d 60th Grenadiers, was greatly distinguished.—On the Advance of the Grenadiers, Three Companies of the 2d 71st were ordered to sustain them; but though these lay at no considerable Distance, and advanced with the usual Ardor of that Corps, so precipitate was the Retreat of the Enemy, they could not close with him. A considerable Body or Column more to their Left was repulsed in every Attempt to deploy out of the Hollow, by the brisk and well-directed Fire of a Militia Redoubt; and Hamilton's small Corps of North Carolinians on

its Right moved there with a Field Piece to take them obliquely: A Sailor Battery, still more to the Right, took them in Flank directly. It was now Day-light, but the Fog was not sufficiently cleared off to enable us to judge, with any Degree of Certainty, of the Number or further Dispositions of the Enemy in this Quarter. On the Left and to the Center the Fog, with the Addition of the Smoke, was still impenetrably close; and a pretty smart Firing being still kept up there, it was judged improper to draw a Number of Troops sufficient for a respectable Sortie, to take that Advantage of the Confusion of the Enemy, which, had we known all we have done since, we might have done: We contented ourselves with plying them with our Cannon, advancing some Field Pieces to the Abbatis, as long as they were in Sight, or judged within Reach. They soon every where retired: Those on the Left were only heard, but not seen from the Closeness of the Fog.—Lieutenant Colonel de Porbeck of Weissenbach's, being Field Officer of the Day of the Right Wing, and being in the Redoubt when the Attack began, had an Opportunity, which he well improved, to signalize himself in a most gallant Manner; and it is but Justice to mention to your Lordship those Troops who defended it. They were Part of the South Carolina Royalists, the Light Dragoons discontinued, and the Battalion Men of the 4th 60th, in all about 100 Men, commanded (by a special Order) by Captain Taws of the Dragoons (Lieutenant 71st) a good and gallant Officer, and who nobly fell with his Sword in the Body of the Third he had killed with his own Hand. Our Loss on this Occasion, 1 Captain, and 15 Rank and File, killed; 1 Captain, 3 Subalterns, and 35 Rank and File, wounded: That of the Enemy we do not exaggerate, when we set it, in Killed and Wounded, at 1000 to 1200. The French acknowledged 44 Officers, and about 700 Men; of the Rebels, they not being so ingenuous, we can say less; but the unvariable Report of Deserters and Prisoners (Gentlemen) since exchanged, made their Loss above 400. Among the Wounded were Count d'Estaing (in Two Places) M. de Fontange Major-General, Count Polesky since dead, and several others of Distinction.

About Ten o'Clock a Truce was desired by the Enemy, and Leave to bury the Dead, and carry off the Wounded:—Granted for those who lay at a Distance, or out of the Sight of our Lines; those within or near the Abbatis we buried, N^o 203 on the Right, on the Left 28;—and delivered 116 wounded Prisoners, greatest Part mortally.—A good many were buried by the Enemy: many were self-buried in the Mud of the Swamp; and no Doubt many were carried off.—From this to the 18th nothing very material happened: A great Deal of Civility passed mutually between us and the French, and many Apologies made for the Refusal of sending the Women and Children out of Town, laying the Blame (to use the Words of an Officer of Rank, Count O'Duin) on the Scoundrel Lincoln, and the Americans.—The Offer is now made with great Earnestness:—Mrs. Prevost, her Children and Company, to be received by the Chevalier du Remain on Board the Chi-nere:—To which was answered, That what had once been refused, and with some Degree of Insult, was not worth the Acceptance.—The Enemy we found were employed in moving off their Cannon, Mortars, &c. and in embarking their Sick and Wounded, of which they had a great Number.—Many Deserters came in to us.—On the 18th, the Fog clearing off about Nine o'Clock, we were not much surprized to find the Enemy had moved off.—Patroles of Dragoons were sent out, in every Direction, to gain Intelligence: but finding all the Bridges broke down, these soon returned, unable to proceed to any Distance.—Others, both Foot and Horse, were then sent, in a Kind of Hope that something might be attempted on the Rear of the Enemy, either French or Americans, but they were all out of our Reach.—The French embarked in Augustine Creek; the Rebels God knows where; but supposed, from the Ruins they had taken, to be at or near Zuley's Ferry.—'Till the Country round about was properly reconnoitred, I did not think myself justifiable, circumstanced as we were, in making