

I have not hitherto been able to procure exact Returns of the Killed and Wounded, but I conceive that the 17th Regiment had about Seven killed and Fourteen or Fifteen wounded: None dangerously in my Affair of the 19th Ultimo. Lieutenant-Colonel Hooke has not yet made his Report: But I do not believe more than Two were killed at Irois, and Three or Four wounded; so that the Enemy's Shot and Shells had little Effect.

I am sorry to say that my Brigade-Major Manners received a Ball through his Thigh; but as it missed the Bone, no bad Effect will arise, and he is doing well.

I have the Honor to be, &c.

HEN. BOWYER, Major-General.

*Downing-Street, December 20.*

**D**ISPATCHES, of which the following are Extracts, have been received from Robert Craufurd, Esq; by the Right Honorable Lord Grenville, His Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

*Head Quarters of His Royal Highness  
the Archduke Charles of Austria,  
Offenburg, November 23, 1796.*

MY LORD,

I Have the Honor to inform your Lordship, that in the Night from the 21st to the 22d, the Trenches were opened before Kehl, on the Right Bank of the Kinzig. The first Parallel of this Attack, without its Communications, proceeding from the Right and Left Flank of the Right Wing of the Line of Contravallation, were so far completed during the Night, that before Day-Break the Men were tolerably covered. The Enemy did not attempt to interrupt the Work, nor had he yet fired a single Shot upon the Trenches; but early Yesterday Morning (the 22d) he made a sudden Attack upon the Left Wing of the Line of Contravallation, and, after an Action, than which nothing could be possibly more severe, was driven back into his Works with very great Loss.

The Enemy having, in the Course of the Night from the 21st to 22d brought over a large Body of Troops from Strasbourg, formed his Columns of Attack close behind the Chain of his advanced Posts, with so much Silence that they were not perceived. Just before the Break of Day, (which however was rendered extremely obscure by a very thick Mist that lasted the greater Part of the Forenoon) these Columns began to advance. The Instant the Austrian Videttes and Centries gave their Fire, which was the only Notice of the approaching Attack, the Enemy's Infantry rushed on with the utmost Impetuosity, without firing a Shot, and in an Instant they were Masters of Two Redoubts of the Left of the first Line. The Village of Sundheim was attacked in the same Manner, and with equal Success; after which, coming in the Rear of the Curtain that connects the Village with the first Redoubt to its Left, the Enemy immediately carried that Work, one Face of which was not quite finished. Upon this large Bodies of their Infantry rushed through the Openings in the Curtains on the whole Front of this Wing; and, whilst Part advanced against the second Line, the others endeavoured to make themselves Masters of the remaining

Redoubts of the first; but these, though perfectly left to themselves for a considerable Time, entirely surrounded, cut off from every Assistance, and attacked with Fury by the Enemy, who frequently got into the Ditches and attempted to climb the Parapet, were defended in a Manner that reflects the highest Honor on the Officers and Troops that were in them. The Loss in all of these Redoubts was considerable, and in one the Artillery Drivers were at last obliged to fire the Guns, but all the Attacks were repulsed.

The Enemy's Right Column, after occupying the Two Works which they had carried, pushed on between the Dykes to attack the Left of the second Line; but Prince Frederic of Orange (whose gallant and judicious Conduct cannot sufficiently be praised) having rallied his Brigade, placed a Part of his Infantry behind the Dyke, which connects the third Redoubt from the Left of the first Line with the Work which is on the Left of the second; and in this Situation he resisted the most severe Attack that can be imagined upon his Front, whilst those Bodies of the Enemy's Infantry, which had pierced between the Redoubt of the first Line, were actually in his Rear, he not only maintained his Post, but completely checked the Enemy's Progress on this Flank.

A great Part of the Troops of the Left Wing had been working in the Trenches on the Right of the Kinzig. General Latour, who commands the Army of the Siege, formed Three of these Battalions which happened to be just returning from Work, and retook the Village of Sundheim, which he maintained, though the Enemy made great Efforts to dislodge him. Lieutenant-General Staader (who commands the Left Wing) drove back the Enemy, who had advanced against the Right of the second Line of it, and retook the Redoubt on the Left of Sundheim: And the Prince of Orange, advancing between the Two Dykes, defeated the Column with which he had been so severely engaged, and recovered the Redoubts it had carried. The Enemy then retired into his entrenched Camp.

The Loss of the Austrians amounted to Forty Officers and about Thirteen Hundred Men killed, wounded, and missing, which, considering that not more than Half the Left Wing was engaged, is certainly considerable; but that of the French must have been much greater. The Ground round the Works was in some Parts covered with their dead Bodies, and I am very much within Bounds in stating their Loss at Two Thousand Men. During the Time the French were in Possession of the Redoubts on the Left, they found Means to carry off Five Pieces of Cannon. The others were all retaken.

It is impossible to attempt to do Justice to the Conduct of the Archduke; He animated the Troops in retaking Sundheim, directed the Attacks on the Work that had been lost to the Left of it, and, under the heaviest Fire, gave his Orders with the greatest Coolness and the most perfect military Knowledge.

Lieutenant Proby, of His Majesty's 9th Regiment of Foot, (attached to Lieutenant-Colonel Craufurd's Division) was wounded by a Musket Shot; but I feel great Satisfaction in being able to add that the Wound is of a very slight Nature, and will have no other Consequence whatever than that of a very short Confinement.

I have the Honor to be, &c.

(Signed) ROB. CRAUFURD.