

# An ACCOUNT OF THE VICTORY

Obtained by the  
KING in IRELAND,

On the First Day of this Instant *July*, 1690.

published by Authority.

**O**N the 30th of *June* 1690, by break of Day, the King marched from his Camp at *Ardee* towards *Drogheda*, where he found the late King *James's* Army encamp'd along the River *Boyne*, above the Town, but it being late before the Foot and Artillery arrived, His Majesty could do no more that Day, then visit the posture of the Enemy, and the Fords thereabouts, which he found very difficult to pass: His Majesty encamped his Army in reach of their Cannon, which had almost given us the most fatal blow in the World, His Majesty receiving a Shot on His Right Shoulder; the Wound was large, but not deep, raising only the Skin, and as soon as it was drest, the King took Horse and continued on Horseback for four Hours.

In the Evening His Majesty Commanded Count *Schomberg* with the Right Wing of the Horse, two Regiments of Dragoons of the left Wing, *Trelawney's* Brigade of Foot, and five small Field Pieces, to go early the next Morning, being the first of *July*, to 2 or 3 other Fords, about 3 Miles higher than our Camp, and there endeavour to find a passage, and either attack the Enemy in the Flank, or at least oblige them to decamp. The Count upon his arrival found 8 Squadrons of the Enemy ready to receive him; but in a little time, and without much Resistance, he beat them off, and passed the Ford, driving them before him, and drew up his Men on the other side ready to march towards the Enemy, as soon as he should receive the Kings Orders, to whom he sent the news of it. Upon this the Enemy detached a great number of their Troops, who put themselves in order, as if they would give Battle; His Majesty understanding that the Right Wing had passed the Ford, and was Posted over against the Enemy, commanded three Attacks to be made; the first at a good Ford, before a small Village which the Enemy had advantageously possess'd; at the second, the Foot waded up to the Armpits; and at the third, the Horses were fain to Swim. The Dutch Regiment of Foot Guards past over first, with the Water up to their middle, bearing all the Enemies Fire, and not returning it till they came up close to them. Hereupon all that were in the Village, and behind the Ditches gave back; but before the 3d Battalion of the said Regiment had passed the Ford, five of the Enemies came up at the distance of a Pikes length, to beat us back, but our Men Fired so thick upon them, that they were forced to retire with the loss of a great many Men, and one of their Colours; after this our Men advancing beyond the Villages, were twice vigorously attacked by the Enemies Horse, but all in vain: In the mean time the Danes came up to

the Left, with the Brigades of *Hannovers* and *Munichers* to the Right; the first were assisted only by the *Dragoons*, and the other by the *Horse* Regiment of them could do much, because they had no *Pikes*. In the mean time *Thirty* *Companies*, and others of the *Enemies* *Life* *Guard*, coming fierce, were slain, and the first who endeavouring to escape through the Village, unfortunately met with the Duke of *Saxony*, who was there killed with a Pistol Shot: but excepting this great loss, we have little to complain of. The *Guards* above mentioned, who have already suffered, are not the *Captain*, and four other *Officers* hurt: in the other *Regiments*, *Colonel* *Coburn* is Wounded, and *Francis* *Captain* killed, and one *Brigadier* *Captain* killed, and another wounded. The *King* then marched with the *first* *Horse* he had about him, and with 17 *Battalions* of *Foot* to the Assistance of those *Troops*, which were engaged with the *Enemy*, who in the mean time had not advanced more towards our *Right* *Wing*, whom His Majesty reinforced with 10 *Battalions* of *Foot*, and 3 *Squadrons* of *Horse*, and with them march against the *Enemy*, who without staying till he came near them retired immediately in great haste, and as usual *Confusion*. Our *Horse* press on to overtake them, leaving even the *Foot* behind, and taking only five *small* *Field* *Pieces* which did some Execution. After which our *Dragoons* came up to the *Enemy*, attacked their *Back* *Guard*, and when the *Enemy* appearing with His *Troops* upon the *Morasses*, they a *Red* *Country* being full of *Boggs* and narrow *Passages*, and the *Irish* being generally good *Footmen*, they were opposed. Our *Foot* pushed them to *Duleek*, which is four *Miles* distant from the place where we first attacked them, and afterwards *Maynooth*, the *Irish* still pushing them four *Miles* further, until the *Night* coming on we parted them. The *King* then Commanded the *Horse* to return to the same place where the *Foot* remained, and sent to the *Camp* at *Drogheda* for the *Tents* and *Baggage*, intending to encamp there, and rest his *Troops* for a *Day*, they being much tired, and then continue His *March* in pursuit of the *Enemy*. We cannot say particularly for what the *Enemy* has lost; we have many *Particulars* whose Names we know not. *Lieutenant* *General* *Hazburn* is one of them, and he says that the *Lord* *Georgina*, and *Colonel* *Perce* are killed. We have taken many *Chariots*, and *Tents*, much *Cannon*, *Baggage*, *Ammunition* and *Arms*, the number whereof we do not exactly know. His Majesty has Commanded the *Tents* of *Dragoons* to be smother'd, in which there is a *Garden* of about 5000 *Meas*.

*Some other Particulars mentioned in a Letter dated at Duleek, Three Miles South of Drogheda, and Seventeen Miles from Dublin, July 2. 1690.*

WE have taken *Lieutenant* *General* *Hazburn*, and do believe, That the *Earl* of *Carlingford*, and *Lord* *Dunghall* are killed. We have taken 5 or 6 of the *Enemies* *great* *Cannon*, & or 6000 of their *Arms*, & or 10 *Waggons*, besides great *Store* of *Tents* and *Baggage*, some *Plate*, &c. Near this place was the greatest *Struggle* and the greatest number of *Arms* taken, those of two *Regiments* being found here laid down in perfect *Order*, Their *Horse* made a good *Retreat*, conducted by the *Count* de *Luxembourg*. The *King* was in the *Head* of all this *Action*, pursuing the *Enemy* from *Hill* to *Hill* for 10 *Miles* about, and came not higher till about 10 at *Night*. His Majesty has given *Orders* for punishing all that lay down their *Arms*, and just now a *Scotch* *Soldier* is to be *Hanged* in the *Face* of the *Army*, for killing seven poor *Wretches* that were not able to escape out of *Ardes*. We have taken some *Inferior* *Officers* and killed others, but have lost the *Duke* of *Saxony*, who was slain yesterday about *Noon*. *Thirty* of the *Dutch* *Regiment* of *Foot* *Guards* having passed the *River* at the *Ford*, about a *Mill* above *Trillick*, His *Grace* rode after them with a *small* *Anten* *center* the *Regiments* of *Comens* and *Hannovers*, with some others, followed him. The *Duke* had not above 100 behind him when first the *Enemies* *Horse* made a desperate *Charge*, in which he received two cuts in the *Forehead*, but not very considerable, the *French* behind him being very fierce. It is thought he received from one of them the *Wound* of which he died, a little before *Dr.* *Wickham* was behaved himself so gallantly in the *Defence* of *Drogheda*, having passed the *Ford*, received a *Wound* in the *Belly* and died of it. The *business* of this day had often *stopped*, if His Majesty had not with great vigour pursued the *Enemy*, and by his own *Example* encouraged his *Men*. Last night he had to bear the *Enemy* when they were drawn up, that a *Bullet* from a long *Gun* touched his *Boot*, and that a *Horse* that was next to him in the *Legg*. The *Wound* in his *Shoulder* was dress'd this *Morning* and is in a fair way of being healed in 3 *days*. His Majesty has sent *Colonel* *de* *Milford* to summon *Drogheda*, and to let them know, That if they force him to bring his *Cannon*, they must expect no *Quarter*. We hear, that one of the *Regiments* in *Garrison* there consists of new raised *Men*; if we gain the place, we expect great *Stores* of *Am* *Munitions* which are laid up there.

News is just now come that the late *King* *James* returned yesterday to *Drogheda*, and that he has quitted that place to day, and is going to the *West* and *Down*.

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