

An ACCOUNT OF THE VICTORY

Obtained by the
KING in IRELAND,

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

published by Authority.

ON 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

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