

BLIES CASSEL, the capital town of a county of the same name in Suabia. On the 15th of May, 1793, the French were repulsed at this place by the allies, and they took possession of it; and on the 16th of November, 1793, the Prussians made an unsuccessful attempt against Bitseh and were pursued by the French in the retreat, and in their pursuit they retook this place.

BLOIS. A city of Orleans in France; and was taken by the Huguenots in the civil wars. It was afterwards taken and sacked by the Duke of Guise, in 1562; who, with his brother the Cardinal, was cut off in this city, by order of Henry III. of France.

BLOREHEATH, BATTLE AT. In Staffordshire, about a mile from Drayton in Shropshire. At the head of the river Snow, which is in the neighbourhood, a stone is set up to the memory of James, Lord Audley. This battle was one of those, occasioned by the differences between the Houses of York and Lancaster, in the reign of Henry VI. To avoid repetition, we shall refer the reader for the motives, to the first battle at **ST. ALBAN'S**. The Duke of York, after that battle, was received at court very graciously; but still that nobleman and his adherents, dreaded some perfidy on the part of Queen Margaret. They left the court on various pretences. Not long after this happened an incident which occasioned another rupture. One of the servants of the Earl of Warwick, chanced to quarrel with another of the King's, who was wounded in the fray; the rest of the King's domestics armed themselves, in order to take revenge, but the delinquent escaped. However, they fell upon the Earl's train, and even attempted to attack his person, but he baffled their efforts, and got safe to his barge, which was waiting for him on the Thames, to carry him into the city, after having seen several of his followers slain in his defence. He did not doubt but it was all an artifice of Margaret's to kill him, and he was soon confirmed in his opinion: for he heard that the King had issued out a warrant to commit him to the Tower. Upon which he retired to his father, the Earl of Salisbury, to consult about measures to be taken against the Queen. The father and son agreed in opinion that this attack was a snare laid by Margaret for the life of Warwick; and that as this nobleman was the idol of the soldiery, they should make it a pretence for declaring open war against the Queen and her adherents. In these sentiments they visited the Duke of York, who adopted their ideas on this subject, and they concerted their measures accordingly. Warwick went to Calais, in order to secure that fortress; and York began to levy forces in Wales; while Salisbury assembled between 5 and 6000 men; with whom he intended to advance to London, and demand satisfaction for the outrage committed against his son Warwick.

Meanwhile Margaret set out with the King, on a progress into the counties of Warwick, Stafford, and Chester, in order to conciliate the affections of the people, and by means of her artful behaviour, and assumed affability, formed a strong association in behalf of herself. Understanding that the Earl of Salisbury had raised a body of forces, and was on his march to join the Duke of York in Herefordshire, she granted a commission to the Lord Audley to assemble troops, and

prevent the junction of these noblemen. He accordingly levied 10,000 men, with whom he advanced against Salisbury, who had proceeded as far as Bloreheath. Here the two armies came within sight of each other, and the Earl, though his forces were not above half the number of the enemy, resolved to give them battle. They were posted by a rivulet; and on the 23rd day of September, 1459, Salisbury made a feint of retreating, as if he had been afraid of an attack. Audley on this supposition, passed the rivulet with great precipitation, in order to pursue the fugitives; and when part of his troops had crossed the brook, the Earl wheeling about all on a sudden, fell upon them with such impetuosity before they could form, that after an obstinate engagement that lasted near five hours, the royalists were totally defeated, with the loss of their general, and 2400 men slain upon the field of battle. The Cheshire men were said, by Hollingshed, to be the greatest sufferers. They wore this day little silver swans, in compliance with an order from the Queen, who had distributed them to the gentlemen of that county.

Salisbury having thus opened his passage, marched into Wales, where he joined the Duke of York, who was employed in raising an army for the prosecution of his design. But Henry soon afterwards published a proclamation, promising a pardon to all the insurgents that would lay down their arms and submit. It had a surprising effect. The malcontent lords soon found themselves abandoned by the principal part of the army. Upon which they resolved to retire, some to Ireland, and others to Calais. But though the rebellion was quelled for this time, it was not long before another rupture broke out. See **NORTHAMPTON**.

BOIS-LE-DUC, SIEGE OF, called by the Dutch **HERTOGENBOSCH**. A strong town of Brabant, situated on the river Domel, about forty-three miles north-east of Antwerp. In the year 1629, when the nobility of the Spanish Netherlands were ready to revolt, Frederic Henry, Prince of Orange, resolved to turn these divisions to his own advantage; and seeing he had a favourable opportunity, he with 30,000 men, all on a sudden appeared before Bois-le-duc, the garrison of which consisted of about 3000 men, under the command of Baron Grobendonk, who, refusing to surrender, the Prince besieged the town. The first fourteen days passed without any thing remarkable; the Governor contenting himself with being a spectator of the Prince's extraordinary art and industry, in fortifying his camp, who opened his trenches on the 27th of May, 1629, and in a few days took the forts Isabella and Anthony by storm. Grobendonk seemed now awakened out of his lethargy, he made several brave and well-conducted sallies, in some of which he was so successful as to destroy the works of the besiegers, and let open the sluices: the joy for these little advantages, was heightened by more important news, that Count de Bergen, with an army of 25,000 men, was marching to his relief. On the 27th of June the Count appeared, and attempted to force the Prince's lines, but having received three repulses, drew off, leaving a good number of the killed and wounded. He afterwards, in conjunction with Montecuculi, made several attempts to draw the Prince off the siege, by invading

vading the Dutch territories; but all in vain; he seemed bent on this particular enterprize, his resolution was fixed in gaining his point, even though it should be at the expence of his dominions. The fire was renewed with redoubled vigour on both sides, desperate sallies were made, and considerable breaches, most of the cannon on the ramparts were dismounted, and the town lay open to an assault in six places, when the Governor desired to capitulate on the 14th day of September. The garrison was reduced to 1200 men, in want of provisions and ammunition. The besiegers are said to have lost 9000 men in this siege. This town has since continued in the hands of the Dutch, who have so improved its natural fortifications, that now it is said to be the strongest town in Brabant.

In the year 1672, the French besieged Bois-le-Duc: three considerable corps, were employed on that service—one, commanded by Louis XIV. in person, whose head quarters were at Boxtel; another, under the orders of Count Charmilly, near Gestel; and a third, commanded by the great Marshal Turenne, near Berlibam.—It was attacked by the French, September 13, 1794, which alarmed the inhabitants, and it was delivered up without resistance. The people of the place rose in a body, and demanded that the Governor should deliver it up to the French, after it was summoned, as they would not submit to the horrors of a siege. The following were the terms of the capitulation.

Article I. The garrison to march out the next day with the honours of war, to ground their arms on the glacis, to take an oath not to carry arms against the French nation until they are exchanged, and then to march to their respective homes.

II. The artillery, ammunition, magazines, and arsenals, to be delivered up on the same day to the Commissary of the French army.

III. All the papers, plans, and memorials, belonging to the fortress, to be faithfully delivered to the French Commander of Engineers.

IV. The troops of the French republic were, on the night of the 10th, to take possession of the horn-works; and a company of grenadiers of the same army to take post within the principal lunettes of the fortress.

V. The Commissaries-General and of Accounts are not included in the oath of exchange.

VI. The officers allowed to carry off all their effects and fwords; the soldiers their private baggage; and the Commander permitted to carry off all his property and furniture.

VII. The emigrants excepted from every advantage of these articles of capitulation.

During the siege the bombardment was carried on with such violence, that several streets were completely reduced to ashes.

One hundred and forty-six pieces of cannon, of which 107 were brass; 130,000 pounds of powder; an immense quantity of iron; 9000 muskets; 2500 prisoners, were the rewards of this victory; an advantageous post on the Meuse; and the certainty of receiving provisions were advantages of a most important kind.

Bois-le-Duc has been considered, since the Prince of

Orange's time, as impregnable. Indeed, never did any siege seem to be attended with such difficulties:—All the roads were under water, and it rained hard during the whole time. All the approaches were unavailing even when completed; but the idea of their beloved republic steeled the hearts of the soldiers, and they never appeared to be fatigued or spiritless. In a fortnight that place was taken, which the tyrant Louis XIV. in vain attempted to take with the loss of 16,000 men.

General Pichegru had retired from the command for a short time, on account of a disorder acquired by excessive fatigue. But he retired with honour, and few generals could say with him, that during two campaigns he had never been beaten. General Moreau commanded in his stead during his absence.

Of the corps of emigrants in the garrison of Bois-le-Duc, amounting to 380 men, only 70, as report states, had the good fortune to escape.—The rest were afterwards all shot or massacred. The prisoners who deserted from the republicans, and enlisted in the Dutch emigrant legion of Beon, which conducted itself in an excellent manner during the whole campaign, had informed against those who attempted to save themselves under the disguise of Dutch soldiers, and to whom horses had been given to pass through the line of the garrison on its quitting the place. Those whom they recognized were then pointed out. The informants were pardoned to reward their atrocious conduct. Many of the emigrants were sent bound hand and foot to a fort near the town, till the time when they were to be sent off to Paris.

It has yet been impossible to ascertain the cause of the surrender of this important fortress, as it was amply supplied with stores and provisions. There is every reason to believe, that nothing but treachery could have thrown this fortress so soon into the hands of the French, who could hardly have been able to continue the siege many days longer, as well on account of the inundation as the heavy rains which overflowed the country, and must have been mortally destructive to the besieging army.

A gentleman who left Bois-le-Duc the same day as the Dutch garrison, gave the following account of the circumstances that preceded, accompanied, and followed its surrender:

On Thursday, October 9, 1794, the town was summoned for the last time; and at night a capitulation was agreed upon, but not signed before Friday night, the fate of the French emigrants having caused that delay. The article of the covered vessels and waggons was rejected. Saturday at noon the French commissaries came within the town and dined with the governor; they received the inventories of the magazines and arsenals, on which they put their seals, and specifications of all the provisions to be found in the houses of the burghers were drawn up. Sunday morning the French relieved the Dutch guard, and about 3000 of them entered the town. It had been agreed upon, that they should not be quartered in the burghers houses, but in the barracks; these, however, being not quite ready for their reception, they remained *ad interim* with the inhabitants. At eleven o'clock the same morning, the garrison marched

marched out with all the honours of war, colours flying, &c. &c. playing *William of Nassau*. On their march to Graave, they passed by about 10,000 French, whose advanced posts were but half a league distant from that place.

BOLOGNA, SIEGE OF. The capital of the Bolognese in Italy, situated in one of the most fruitful plains of that country, on several small rivulets, and a navigable canal about fifty miles north from Florence. The city in general is magnificent and beautiful. Its churches and monasteries are richly ornamented with several costly paintings, well worthy the observation of every curious traveller. The town is subject to the Pope, and governed by his Vice-Legate. The Holy See, in order to regain the territories it had lost in the fourteenth century, formed a design upon Bologna, at this time possessed by the French. The Viceroy of Naples, commander of the Confederate troops in the service of the Church, appeared before it on the 26th of January, 1512. On the 28th, his batteries began to play; part of the wall was beaten down, and some soldiers got into a tower, where they displayed their colours; but were soon drove out again by the besieged.

Count Peter Navarro finished a mine, and having set fire to it, part of the wall of the city was lifted up, so that they without saw those in the town, and the townsmen those in the field under the wall; yet it fell again into the same place, and settled as fast as at first. This was looked upon as a miracle, as well in itself, as because adjoining to the inside of the wall was a chapel, held in great veneration, called the Baracan, which, like the rest, was blown up and settled again.

On the 16th, 17th, and 18th days of February, the snow fell without intermission, which gave the French general, encamped in the neighbourhood, an opportunity of throwing himself into the city with a good body of men undiscovered.

The besiegers now began to despair of mastering the place, especially as the weather continued so severe; therefore it was resolved to raise the siege, and garrison the neighbouring towns with the troops. They are said to have lost near 4000 men in this fruitless attempt, for which the general did not escape a large share of censure from the public in general.

In 1794, when the French ravaged Italy, they seized on Bologna, when they sent for the Cardinal Governor, and after insulting him in the most shameful manner, ordered him to quit Bologna in two hours. He took some of his property in his carriage; but Bonaparte thinking that too much, insisted on his going in another conveyance for Rome, stripped him of all his property, and left the Cardinal without a single change of linen.

BOMBAY ATTEMPT ON, in 1673. It is an island, and situated on the west coast of the peninsula of India, within the Ganges and Mogul Empire in Asia. This year it was attacked by the Dutch, who were obliged to desist from their enterprise, saying the place was as strong as the devil, there being then mounted 120 cannon in the fort, 20 more in convenient places, and 60 field pieces to attend the militia, which at that time consisted of 300 English, 900 Portuguese under English commanders, and 300 Bandarines, who looked after the adjoining cocoa woods, besides 7000 more who

served to make a shew, and 3 English men of war in the harbour. Sir George Oxenden, who commanded there, cut a trench in the rock afterwards, which brought the sea round the Fort. See EAST INDIES, CALCUTTA, BENGAL, &c.

BOMMEL. This fortress, near Arnheim, surrendered to the British troops on October 4, 1794, in consequence of the severe frost, which enabled the forces to cross the river.

BONA, a Cape on the Barbary shore in the Mediterranean sea, and off which place, on the 18th of January, 1695, six British frigates, sent on a cruise by Admiral Ruffel (who that year wintered in the Mediterranean with the grand fleet) fell in with two French men of war, the *Content* of 70 guns, and the *Trident* of 60. Capt. Killegrew, who acted as Commodore in the *Plymouth*, engaged them both for more than an hour, before any of the others could come up, and fell in the action. The *Falmouth*, Capt. Grantham, coming up, kept them engaged another hour, at which time the rest of the frigates coming into action, obliged the enemy to separate and try to escape. The *Content* was pursued by the *Carlisle*, *Newcastle*, and *Southampton*, and the *Trident* by the *Falmouth* and *Adventure*; the *Plymouth* was obliged to hear away for Messina, having lost her fore topmast. The chase continued all night and part of the next day, the French maintaining a running fight all the time; at last, both ships being disabled, and many of their men killed, among whom was the Chevalier d'Aulnoy, Captain of the *Content*, they struck.

BONA, a town situated on the Mediterranean Sea, about 200 miles east of Algiers, and was taken by the Emperor Charles V. But the Turks retook it and dismantled it.

BONN, SIEGE OF. A city of Germany, in the Electorate of Cologne, situated on the west shore of the river Rhine, twelve miles south from Cologne. In May of the year 1588, the Duke of Parma detached the Prince of Chymay with a large body of troops, to besiege this place, but the Governor, Otto, Baron de Politz, making a more vigorous resistance than he expected, the Duke was obliged to reinforce him with another body of troops, under the command of the Earl of Mansfeldt. These two commanders agreed to turn the siege into a blockade, and in September, the garrison capitulated on honourable conditions, rather necessitated by famine than the vigour of the assailants.

This city, having, by the Elector of Cologne, been put into the hands of Louis XIV. William, Prince of Orange, afterwards King of Great Britain, being at war with that Monarch, he in the year 1673, after the taking of Naerden, secured the frontiers of Holland with part of his army, and with the rest marched along the Rhine into Germany. Not far from Bonn, he joined his troops with those under Montecuculi, and they undertook the siege of Bonn. On the 4th of November the trenches were opened, and on the 11th they carried by assault an half moon, before the gate of Cologne; in which action Count Schellard, the Governor, was killed, with the greatest part of his regiment. Next day three mines being ready to spring, and the besiegers preparing to give a general assault, the garrison thought

proper

proper to capitulate. The taking of this place obliged Louis to withdraw his troops, and evacuate all that part of the Netherlands he had conquered, except Maestricht.

In the year 1689, when the Elector of Brandenburg, had made himself master of Keyserwaert, he laid siege to Bonn, which had been the year before surprised by the Cardinal Furstemburg, but his operations were retarded, by being obliged to make detachments to assist in other conquests, and the garrison making frequent sallies, sometimes with such success, as to even alarm his whole camp, in which, however, they commonly lost a great many men. When General Schoening arrived in his camp, with a large re-inforcement, the siege was carried on with more vigour, and the approaches were brought to the very foot of the counterscarp, which was carried by assault, together with the horn-work and half-moon, and had the breach been wide enough for four men abreast, the Brandenburgers had entered the town pell-mell. However, they lodged themselves on the counterscarp, and prepared next day to take the city by storm, being masters of all the outworks: which the Governor, Baron de Hasfield, being informed of, offered to capitulate. After some disputes, the articles were settled, which were no way favourable to the garrison.

In the town was found, inclosed in a vault, an iron chest full of gold medals, valued at 100,000 crowns. The Duke of Schomberg's very rich baggage was also found in this city, and restored to his Grace. In 1702, Bonn stood out for its elector, in the French interest.

In April, of the year 1703, the Duke of Marlborough ordered it to be invested by a large body of troops, under Lieutenant-general Bulau. The preparations for besieging it were as great as if the Confederates intended to take a whole kingdom by assault. The town was very furiously bombarded from 9 mortars and 500 pieces of cannon. In four days after the trenches were opened, the fort was carried by storm, and all the men who defended it put to the sword, except a few who escaped in a little boat. The town only remaining in the enemy's hands, the Prince of Hesse and General Demdem were ordered to carry it by assault, if possible; but the Marquis d'Alegre, the Governor, made a well conducted sally, and baffled their efforts. However, by the superiority of the Confederates, he was repulsed in his turn, and the Prince of Hesse pursued him to the counterscarp, and took it by storm, and in less than an hour, made a lodgement on it. The batteries of the besiegers were plied so briskly, that the town was on fire in many places, and the walls were little better than an heap of rubbish. At length M. d'Alegre, seeing the place was no longer tenable, surrendered on honourable conditions, after a very noble and vigorous defence, from the 24th day of April, to the 15th day of May. The number of men killed on either side is not exactly known, there were at least 2000 between them, two-thirds of which number belonged to the Confederates.

BORCHETTA, See GENOA. It has often been attacked without success, but April 9, 1800, orders were given to the two regiments Kray and Alvinzy, under General Rousseau, to attack the Borchetta, hitherto

deemed impregnable. Seven close batteries, lined with heavy artillery, were assailed one by one, and carried, at the point of the bayonet, by the incredible bravery of the Austrian soldiers. The French, with a view of disconcerting this enterprize, had made a strong diversion against the Austrian right wing, and advanced even against St. Benedetto, but without success.

BORDENTOWN TAKEN. A place so called, situated on the Delaware, in America. General Howe, who had taken Philadelphia, hearing that the Americans had advanced four armed galleys down the Delaware, between Bordentown and Bristol, detached, the 6th of May 1778, under the command of Capt. Henry, the Huffer, Cornwallis, Ferret, and Philadelphia galleys, with the Viper and Pembroke armed schooners, 4 gun-boats, and 18 flat-boats, in which were embarked the 2d battalion of light infantry, with 2 field pieces, under the command of Major Maitland of the Marines. At 10 o'clock at night they proceeded from Philadelphia up the Delaware, but the wind being down the river, with much rain, they were obliged to come to an anchor till five o'clock in the morning, when they got under way, and sailed up the river. At noon, being abreast of White-Hill, the galleys, armed vessels and gun-boats covered the landing of the troops, which was performed without opposition. At this place the Washington and Effingham rebel frigates (the former pierced for 32, and the latter for 28 guns) were burnt, with a brig and a sloop. The troops then marched, took possession of Bordentown, and destroyed a battery of 3 six-pounders; whereupon the fleet proceeded to that place and burnt two new ships, one of which was pierced for 18 guns, one privateer sloop for 10 guns, with 10 sail of brigs, schooners, and sloops; several storehouses, containing provisions, artillery stores, camp equipage, and some tobacco were burnt at the same time. This service being executed, the boats proceeded up Crosswell Creek, and burnt the Sturdy Beggar privateer of 18 guns, and 8 sail of brigs, sloops, and schooners. The troops then embarked, and landed on the Pennsylvania side of the river, where they rested that night.

At five in the morning, on the 9th, the galleys and gun-boats, &c. rowed up Bies-Island Creek, and burnt one new schooner pierced for 14 guns, one new sloop for 16 guns, one old schooner for 10 guns, one old large sloop for 16 guns, and two large new sloops.

The rebel galleys in Warton's Creek on the Jersey shore were found sunk and hid at low water.

At noon the troops marched to Bristol, first burning 2 sloops at the ferry, and the galleys, gun-boats, and flat boats, proceeded down the river to embark there, which was done at 6 o'clock in the evening, after burning a ship and brig at that place. The Philadelphia galley, Viper, and Pembroke armed schooner, with 2 gun-boats, burnt the remaining vessels, consisting of 4 new ships, one new brig, and an old schooner.

The whole number of vessels destroyed were 44 sail, and at 6 o'clock in the morning of the 6th, the armament returned to Philadelphia, without losing a man.

BORHOWED, ACTION near, in 1227. This city is situated on the frontiers of Denmark, and is remarkable for a battle fought near it by Waldemar II. King of Denmark,

Denmark, against Adolphus, Count of Holstein, the Archbishop of Bremen, Albert Duke of Saxony, and the Counts of Mecklenburg, of Schwerin, and of Oldenburg, who during the time Waldemar was confined in the fortrefs of Daneberg, by the treachery of Henry, Count of Schwerin, had despoiled him of great part of his dominions. The Danes in this action performed prodigies of valour, but being deserted by the Dittmarfes, who turned their arms against them, they were obliged to retreat. The King was thrown from his horse, and lost an eye, and both parties suffered greatly in the battle.

BORISTHENES, 1786. On the 26th of June the Turkish fleet, consisting of fifty-seven ships of the line, appeared off the entrance of the Boristhenes. The Turkish fortrefs Oczakow stands on the western side of the river; the Russian fortrefs Kinburn lies nearly opposite to it on the eastern shore.

The Prince of Nassau, with Vice-Admiral Paul Jones, lay at anchor under the guns of Kinburn, waiting for the Turks, who seemed disposed to attack them. The sea ran very high, and the wind was strong on the Russian shore. The old Turkish Admiral, under these disadvantages, had the madness to enter the mouth of the river. The Russian Commanders suffered him to take this step without molestation; but no sooner were the Turks completely embayed, than the Prince of Nassau and his Colleague began to move.

The firing on both sides at the first onset was tremendous; but for want both of skill and discipline, the largest ships of the Turkish fleet presently run aground, particularly the ships of the Turkish Admiral and Vice-Admiral.

The Russian squadron now grappled with the Turks. The conflict was dreadful, the batteries on the shore, as well as the ships, all joining in the fight. The Turks defended themselves with astonishing resolution; but very few of their ships could gain the Black Sea. Some ran for shelter under the guns of Oczakow. The capital ships, on board of which were the Turkish Admiral and Vice-Admiral, and three other ships of the line, were blown up. The old Captain Pacha escaped in a small boat. Many of the smaller vessels were driven on shore, and the whole fleet was entirely separated. The Russians got possession of the Admiral's flag, and took 4000 prisoners.

BORKHOLM, CITY OF, TAKEN IN 1519. It is situated in the island of Oeland, belonging to the Swedes, in the Baltic Sea, and this place among others revolting from Christian II. King of Denmark (also at that time King of Sweden), it was taken by assault by that Monarch.

BORNHOLM, ISLAND OF, PILLAGED IN 1509. It is situated in the Baltic Sea, and is included in the diocese of Seeland, in Denmark. It was attacked and pillaged by the fleet belonging to the Regency of Lubec, who had entered into an alliance with Sweden against Denmark. In 1564, the Swedes took a convoy of merchantmen off this island, belonging to the Danes, and the next year the same Admiral (Nicholas Horn) defeated the Danish fleet off here, and took their admi-

ral. This island in 1645, was totally reduced by the Swedish General Helm Wrangel, and continued in the possession of the Swedes till 1658, when the inhabitants massacred the Swedish garrison, and restored the island to the Danes.

BOROUGH-BRIDGE, BATTLE AT. A town of the North-Riding of Yorkshire, situated on the river Eure, over which it has a bridge. It lies about three miles from Rippon, and fifteen north-west from York. There is scarce a nation under the sun that has been more distracted by civil wars than England; we have now before us the rise, progress, and extinction of one of those intestine feuds, a brief relation of which we shall present the reader with, as it serves to illustrate this article.

In the year 1321, during the reign of Edward II. the two Spenfers, who were his favourites, so far ingratiated themselves into his esteem, as to be able to maintain an absolute authority over the whole realm. They were arbitrary, proud, and avaricious. They usurped the lands belonging to many of the Barons; seized their castles; and by dint of threats, obliged them to confirm their possessions. The Lords of the Welch marshes stood up in defence of their privileges, seeing these rapacious favourites were bent on depriving them of all their possessions. They took the field, and sent a message to the King, demanding that he would dismiss them, or commit them into custody, that they might answer for the crimes laid to their charge, otherwise they would renounce their allegiance, and do justice to the criminals by their own authority. Edward desired the Barons to meet him at Gloucester; they refused; but marched at the head of a numerous army into London, where they obliged the King to condemn his favourites to perpetual exile.

The King could not digest this affront, yet he stifled the seeds of resentment in his heart, till he received another insult upon his dignity which awakened all his anger. His Queen, in a journey of devotion to Canterbury, sent her officers to demand a lodging at the castle of Leeds, belonging to Bartholomew Badlesmere, one who had joined the discontented Barons. The Queen was refused admittance, and the domestic told, that he might go and provide a lodging for his mistress elsewhere. She went herself to the gate, but received a flat denial from the wife of Badlesmere, he being not at home. The Queen complained of this affair to the King, who, incensed at this outrage, with a body of forces immediately invested the castle and took it, and executed the garrison, with their officers, as traitors. The Spenfers, encouraged by this success, returned to court, where they were very cordially received. The Earl of Lancaster, who was their avowed enemy, could not look on this step without indignation. He loudly exclaimed against the perfidy of Edward; saying, his subjects could not depend upon his promise, nor even his oath. Edward more and more exasperated against the Barons, resolved to chastise them at the head of his army. He reduced many of their castles; took the town of Gloucester; burned those of Elmly and Henly; and ravaged the adjacent country

country. The Earl of Lancaster in the mean time assembled all his troops, with those of the discontented Barons, in Yorkshire.

Edward the year following, 1322, marched into the north, in order to give the Earl of Lancaster battle. That Prince, when he had taken a full view of Edward's troops, retired with precipitation, finding their number to be vastly superior to his own. Robert, Lord Holland, coming up with a reinforcement of 500 men to the Earl, immediately after his retreat, and concluding he was defeated and taken, submitted to the King, and was sent prisoner to Dover. The castles of Kenilworth and Tutbury surrendered at discretion; and the Earls of Kent and Surry, pursued the fugitives to Pontefract Castle, also belonging to the Earl of Lancaster, who threw in a reinforcement, and continued his flight, in hopes of finding refuge in the Scottish army: but when he reached Boroughbridge, he found Sir Simon Warde, and Sir Andrew de Harcla, Governors of York and Carlisle, ready to oppose his passage, at the head of an army which they had raised for that purpose by his Majesty's order. Lancaster and Hereford, finding themselves thus hemmed in between two bodies of the enemy, resolved to force the bridge before their pursuers should come up. In this resolution he attacked the enemy, who were posted on the other side of the bridge, but his troops being seized with a panic, ran away at the second onset. Hereford attempted to ford the river, but he was killed before he could mount his horse by a Welch soldier, who with his sword ran him through the belly. His followers, dispirited, abandoned the place of action, and sought for refuge in the town. Roger de Clifford, in bringing them off, was dangerously wounded. The Earl of Lancaster endeavoured to pass at another ford, but finding it guarded by the enemy, he attempted to bribe Harcla to connive at his passage. That officer rejected his offers with disdain. He concluded a peace with him till next morning, and returned to Boroughbridge, instead of making a bold effort to repel the enemy, to whom he was greatly superior in number. Harcla was joined in the night by the Sheriff of Yorkshire, and entering the town early in the morning, took Lancaster, with above 100 barons, bannerets, and knights, without the least resistance. Besides these, a great number of gentlemen were taken and conveyed to York; though many changed their apparel for rags, and escaped in the disguise of beggars.

Edward was now blessed with an opportunity of glutting his revenge against his most formidable adversary, and he enjoyed it with all the triumph of a weak mind, that never harboured one sentiment of generosity. He proceeded to the Earl's castle at Pontefract, which surrendered upon the first news of his misfortune, and sending for the prisoner from York, ordered him to be lodged one night in a tower, which he was said to have built as a prison for his Majesty. He was now divested of his popularity in such a manner, that his own vassals insulted him in the streets of Pontefract, through which he was conveyed to the castle. They reviled him in the most abusive terms, and in

Vol. I.

derision styled him King Arthur; a fictitious name, which he assumed in his correspondence with Scotland.

In the morning after his arrival, he was brought into the presence of the King, who upbraided him with his pride, insolence, and treason. A kind of court-martial being constituted by the Earls of Kent, Richmond, Pembroke, Surry, Arundel, Athol, and Angus, he was found guilty of appearing in arms against the King at Burton and Boroughbridge, and condemned to be drawn, hanged, and quartered, as a traitor. In consideration of his being a Prince of the blood, his sentence was changed into decapitation, and executed immediately after condemnation, with every mark of disgrace. He was mounted on a meagre horse, without saddle or bridle, conveyed through Pontefract, with an hood upon his head, to an eminence at the distance of a mile from the town; where he was ordered to stand with his face towards Scotland, and beheaded by a Londoner. The same sentence was denounced against Warin de l'Isle, William Touchet, Thomas Maudnet, Henry de Bradebourne, William Fitz-Williams, William Cheyney, Josselin de Deinvillie, and the Lords Mowbray and Clifford, who underwent the pains and penalties of the law without mitigation. The life of Hugh de Audley was saved, because he had married the King's niece. John de Bouteourt, John de Kingston, Nicholas de Percy, John de Montravers, and William Tansel, escaped to the continent. The Lord Badlesmere, and Bertram de Ashburnham, were drawn, hanged, and quartered, at Canterbury: Sir T. Colepepper suffered the same death at Winchester: John Giffard, and Sir Roger Elmestbrugge, were executed at Gloucester; Stephen Barret at Swansea; William Fleming at Cardiff: Henry de Tzeys at London; Sir Francis Aldenham at Windsor; others at different places of the kingdom. This hecatomb being devoted to the vengeance of the King and his ministers, the two Spencers were amply compensated with several rich manors, for the losses they had sustained during the revolt of the Barons. The elder Spenser was created Earl of Winchester; and Andrew de Harcla rewarded for his services, with the earldom of Carlisle. Thus ended a rebellion, which was raised without any design of dethroning, or perhaps of doing the King the least injury, but only to secure the privileges and possessions of the people. The espousers of this cause we find sacrificed to the resentment of a weak monarch, and two capricious courtiers. Such were the consequences of this battle.

BOSSU, NEAR MONS, on the borders of Austrian Flanders, one of the first posts attacked by the French troops under Dumourier, when he made an irruption into the Austrian Netherlands, on November 4, 1792. This place was defended by 6000 infantry and 2000 cavalry, which he defeated, killing 150 and taking prisoners about 200. The French loss amounted only to twenty killed and wounded.

BOSTON, BATTLE NEAR. The Saxons having made a great progress in establishing themselves in Britain, notwithstanding the efforts of the Britons and Armorians under Arthur, who lately having received the as-

U

sistance

sistance of 15,000 that landed at Southampton, were by him surpris'd whilst besieging Lincoln, so that they were not able to continue the siege, or raise it, without hazarding a battle, which proved fatal to the Saxons near Boston. Cerdic, the Saxon General, being defeated, was forced to shelter himself in the forest Celidon, till he found means to retire to the western coast, having lost in the battle above 6000 men.

BOSTON, CITY OF, TAKEN IN 1776. It is situated in the county of Suffolk in North America, and is the metropolis of the province of New England. March 2d, this year, the Provincials under General Washington began to bombard the town from a place called Phipps's Farm; and on the 3d, they opened a twenty-four-pound battery in Dorchester Neck, which annoyed the King's army in the town very much. On the 5th, General Howe, Commander in Chief of the King's forces, embarked six regiments to attack this battery; but a strong easterly wind preventing the men of war from supporting them, it was thought advisable to desist. The next day the attempt was renewed; but the battery was found so strong, the troops returned without effecting any thing. In the mean time, the Americans had thrown near 100 bombs into the town, and did considerable execution by the fire from their battery. Seeing this, General Howe got some of the select men to repair to General Washington, to inform him, that if the fire continued, he must burn the town to cover his retreat. Two of the select men having had a conference with General Washington, went back, and the firing ceased immediately. General Howe then began his embarkation. The refugees went first, not being suffer'd to carry any thing but necessaries. The mortars and heavy artillery could not be shipped off, therefore they were attempted to be destroyed, as well as all the small arms belonging to the town. But while this work was about, a deserter coming in, and informing the General that Washington was for a general storm, all the troops embarked immediately, leaving the artillery, stores, &c. damaged only as the hurry and confusion would admit. This haste in evacuating the town, was occasioned by the Provincial army beginning to station themselves on Hog and Needle Islands, and their preparations to attack Castle William, which had they succeeded in, would have enabled them to command the harbour, and destroy the fleet. Therefore General Howe dismantled and blew up Castle William, and then proceeded with the whole fleet for Halifax. The terms of the two generals were not made known; but it is supposed, nothing was to have been destroyed, and this breach of Howe's determined Washington to storm the town.

BOSWORTH, BATTLE AT. A small market town in Leicestershire, situated eleven miles south-west from Leicester. Richard III. having by his tyranny and cruelty rendered himself very odious to the nation, even the Yorkists were incens'd against him, while the Lancastrians made every effort they were able towards dethroning him. Their emissaries were sent, and instructed to excite insurrections in several parts of the kingdom, in order to divide Richard's troops, and distract his attention, while Henry, Earl of Richmond,

should invade the kingdom, proceed to the capital, and seize the crown. The Duke of Buckingham, who was at the head of this scheme, us'd every art to elude the vigilance of Richard, who suspected some mischief, though he was ignorant of the quarter from which the storm impended. But the fatigues and necessities Buckingham's adherents underwent, soon dispirited them, and notwithstanding all his remonstrances and entreaties, the desertion was so great, that at length he was left with one domestic only. In this forlorn situation, he saw no other resource than that of concealing himself, until he should be able to take other measures: he therefore retired to the house of one Banister, who had lived in his service, and owed his all to the bounty of the Duke and his father. Richard was no sooner informed of the dispersion of his enemies, than he published a proclamation, setting the price of 1000l. on the Duke's head; and Banister was such an ungrateful wretch, as to betray his master and benefactor for the reward. The Duke was carried to Shrewsbury, and there beheaded, without any form of process.

The Earl of Richmond still continued to think his affairs in England prosperous, notwithstanding this severe check, which rather exasperated than dispirited him; and Richard, on the contrary, thought it would make such an impression upon all his enemies, that none would dare to oppose his measures, and with this view he laid up his fleet, which had been equipped to oppose the designs of Richmond, who seizing this opportunity, embarked his troops at Harfeur, and in six days arrived in Milford-haven. Next day he advanced to Haverford, where he was received amidst the acclamations of the inhabitants: from hence he dispatched an express to his friends to join him upon his route, and set out for Shrewsbury, where he proposed to pass the Severn. Richard being informed of his landing, ordered Sir Thomas Herbert to assemble the militia of Wales, and stop the progress of the Earl, until he should be in a condition to march against him: but Herbert having been already gained over by Richmond's friends, allowed him to pass unmolested. He was joined on his route by Sir Rees ap Thomas, the most powerful commander in Wales, and a great number of gentlemen of that country; so that his army daily increased; and in a few days he arrived at Shrewsbury, which he entered without opposition.

Meanwhile a body of 5000 men was raised by the Lord Stanley and his brother Sir William, on pretence of serving Richard, and they advanced to Litchfield, as if their design was to oppose the invader; but Sir William had a private interview with Richmond, whom he assured of his brother's assistance, as soon as he could declare himself with any safety to his son, the Lord Strange, who was detained as an hostage by the tyrant.

The Monarch had by this time assembled his forces at Nottingham. Hearing that the Earl's design was to march to London, he resolv'd to give him battle on his route, and with that view encamped between Leicester and Coventry. Henry in the mean time advanced

vanced to Litchfield, from whence the Lord Stanley retired at his approach, and took post at Atherstone: and the Earl having taken his measures with the two brothers, continued his march to Leicester, where he proposed to venture a decisive engagement. In the neighbourhood of Tamworth he dropped behind his army, and in a fit of musing he lost his way, so that he was obliged to lay all night at a village, without daring to ask the road, for fear of being suspected, and falling into the hands of his enemies. Next morning he made a shift to rejoin his army at Tamworth, where finding his friends had been greatly alarmed at his absence, he told them he had gone to confer with some noblemen, who did not chuse to appear as yet in his behalf. That same day he privately visited the Lord Stanley at Atherstone: next day, being informed that Richard had marched from Leicester to give him battle, he ordered his troops to march to meet him one half of the way.

On the 22d day of August the two armies came in sight of each other, on a plain called Redmore, near Bosworth, which is rendered famous in history by the battle which terminated the dispute between the houses of York and Lancaster. Richard's army consisted of 12,000 men, well accoutred; the command of the van he conferred on the Duke of Norfolk, and he himself took post in the centre, with the crown upon his head, either as a mark of distinction, or a calling to his adversary. The Earl of Richmond drew up his troops, amounting to 5000 men, ill armed, in two lines; the command of the first he gave to the Earl of Oxford, while he himself conducted the other. Lord Stanley, who quitted Atherstone, took post in a piece of ground fronting the interval between the two armies; and his brother, at the head of 2000 men, stood facing him on the other side. Richard suspecting Stanley's design, ordered him to join his army; and receiving an equivocal answer, would have put his son to death, had not he been diverted from his purpose by the remonstrances of his generals, who observed that such a sacrifice could be no advantage to the royal cause, but would infallibly provoke Stanley and his brother to join the foe, though perhaps his intention was to remain neuter, and declare for the victor. Richard was appeased by these representations; but he committed a fatal error in leaving the two brothers at liberty to act as they should think proper: his army being equal in number to that of Richmond and the Stanleys, when joined together, he ought to have posted two bodies opposite the brothers, with orders to attack them if they should attempt to join the enemy, while he himself, with the remainder, might have given battle to Henry.

The two leaders having harangued their soldiers, the Earl of Richmond made a motion on the left, in order to avoid a morass that divided the two armies; and by this prudent measure not only secured his right flank, but gained another advantage, in having the sun at his back, while it shone full in the face of the enemy. Richard seeing him approach, commanded the trumpets to sound, and the battle began with a general discharge of arrows, after which the King's army advanced to close combat. The Lord Stanley perceiving that

the Duke of Norfolk extended his line to the left, in order to surround the enemy, suddenly joined the Earl of Richmond's right wing, in order to sustain the attack, and Norfolk seeing his junction, made a halt to close the files, which had been too much opened for the extension of the line. The match being now pretty equal, the fight was renewed, though not with equal ardour, on both sides; the King's troops seemed to act with reluctance, and were in all probability dispirited by the conduct of the two Stanleys, not knowing but their example might be followed by others in the heat of the engagement. On the other hand, the Earl of Oxford charged them with such impetuosity, as contributed to damp their courage, and fill their heart with despondence. Richard, in order to animate them with his presence and example, advanced to the front of the battle: there perceiving his competitor, who had quitted the second line for the same purpose, he couched his lance, and clapping spurs to his horse, ran against him with such fury, that he killed his standard bearer, Sir William Brandon, father of Charles Brandon, afterwards Duke of Suffolk, and unhorsed Sir John Cheney, an officer remarkable for his strength and prowess. Henry, though he did not seem very eager to engage such an antagonist, advanced to meet him, and kept him at his sword's point, until they were parted by the soldiers, who interposed. While Richard made this furious effort against the person of his adversary, Sir William Stanley declared for Richmond, and attacking the Royalists in flank, drove their right wing upon the centre, which was so disordered by the shock, that it began to fly with the utmost precipitation; while the Earl of Northumberland, who commanded a separate body, stood motionless, and refused to act against the enemy.

The King seeing all his endeavours ineffectual to rally his troops, which were by this time in the utmost confusion, and either scornful to outlive the disgrace of an overthrow, or dreading the thought of falling alive into the hands of his enemy, rushed into the midst of the battle, where he fought with most desperate courage, until he was overpowered by numbers, and fell dead in the midst of those he had slain. Though the battle lasted about two hours, including the time spent in the pursuit, there was not above 1000 of the Royalists killed on the occasion, because the greater part fled betimes without fighting; and the Earl did not lose above 100 men, of whom Sir William Brandon was the most considerable. On the side of the vanquished, besides Richard himself, the Duke of Norfolk lost his life; the Lord Ferrers of Chertsey, Sir Richard Radcliff, and Sir Robert Brackenbury met with the same fate; the Earl of Surry, son to the Duke of Norfolk, was then prisoner and confined in the Tower of London, from which, however, he was soon set at liberty; the Earl of Northumberland, and several partisans of Richard, were taken into favour, and others had the good fortune to escape; but Careless, the infamous minister and confidant of the King, who had so villanously betrayed Hastings, having fallen into the hands of the victors, was executed in two days after the battle at Bosworth, with some others of

the same stamp, who had devoted themselves to the service of Richard.

Immediately after the engagement, the Earl of Richmond fell down on his knees in the open field, and thanked the Almighty for the blessing he had bestowed on his arms; then riding up to an eminence, he applauded the soldiers for their gallant behaviour, and promised to reward them according to their deserts. Richard's crown being found among the spoils of the field, was by the Lord Stanley placed upon the head of Henry, who was saluted as King by the whole army, and from that moment he assumed the title. King Richard's body being stripped stark naked, covered with wounds, filth, and blood, was thrown over a horse's back, with the arms on one side, and the legs on the other, and carried to Leicester, where, after having been exposed two days, and treated with the utmost indignity, it was buried in the abbey church in a private manner; though Henry, in respect to his family, ordered a tomb to be erected over his grave.

Such was the end of Richard III. the most cruel, unrelenting tyrant that ever sat on the English throne. He seems to have been an utter stranger to the softer emotions of the human heart, and entirely destitute of every social sentiment; his ruling passion was ambition; for the gratification of which he trampled upon every law, whether human, or divine: but this thirst of dominion was unattended with the least mark of generosity, or any desire of rendering himself agreeable to his fellow-creatures. He was often characterised by the name of the boar; and he and his three favourites, Catesby, Radcliff, and Lovel, were included in a couplet, which was frequently repeated in his lifetime;

The cat, the rat, and Lovel the dog,
Rule all England under the hog.

The consequences of this famous action are so well known, that we need not repeat them.

BOTHWELL-BRIDGE, BATTLE AT. A village of Lanerkshire, about two miles and a half from Hamilton, situated on the river Clyde, over which it has a bridge. In the year 1679, the Duke of Hamilton having become the minion of the people, King Charles II. resolved to vest him with the government of Scotland, which was in the hands of the Duke of Lauderdale, whose interest declined daily. At present it was so relaxed, and the distractions in England were so well known, that the covenanted rejected all restraint, and took up arms in defence of their conventicles. They hated Sharpe, Archbishop of St. Andrew's, with the most implacable enmity, as an apostate and persecutor of God's people. A troop of these armed fanatics chancing to meet this prelate and his daughter in his coach, upon a heath in the neighbourhood of St. Andrew's, dragged him from the carriage, and without paying the least regard to the cries and entreaties of his daughter, murdered him in the most barbarous manner. This cruel assassination was celebrated by the Covenanters as an exploit meritorious in the sight of God; they became more insolent and enterprising; they pub-

lished a declaration against prelacy, and burned several acts of parliament in the market-place of Rutherglen, a small borough near Glasgow. Captain Graham, afterwards Lord Dundee, attacked one of their conventicles, and was repulsed with the loss of thirty men. They now resolved to try their fortune in the field; they took possession of Glasgow, expelled the established clergy, issued a proclamation, declaring they had taken up arms against the King's supremacy, popery, and a popish successor. The King was no sooner informed of this insurrection, than he dispatched Monmouth, with some troops of English cavalry, to Scotland. These being joined by the Scottish guards, and some regiments of militia, marched against the insurgents, who were posted at Bothwell-bridge, between Glasgow and Hamilton, to the number of 8000, commanded by their ministers. They defended the bridge, until their ammunition was expended; then they retired; and Monmouth passing, drew up his forces without opposition. They could not stand the fire of his artillery, but immediately fled in confusion; 700 were killed in the pursuit, and 1200 taken prisoners. The Duke treated them with great lenity: he dismissed those who promised to live peaceably under the government; 300 who rejected this condition were embarked for the plantations, and perished in the voyage. The Duke of Monmouth was naturally brave and merciful, but he was supposed to have courted popularity on this occasion. The seeds of rebellion were now blasted, and he prevailed upon the King to grant an act of indemnity in favour of those poor wretches who had been harassed and hunted into rebellion by the severity of the government; but Lauderdale took care to draw it up in such a manner, that it rather seemed a full pardon to him, and all his adherents, than an indulgence to the intercommuned Covenanters.

BOUCHAIN, SIEGE OF. A fortified town of Hainault, in the French Netherlands, situated on the Scheldt, nine miles north from Cambray. In the year 1676, the Duke of Orleans laid siege to Bouchain, while Louis XIV. with the grand army, covered it against any attempts of the Prince of Orange. The garrison held out only four days, and surrendered prisoners of war.

When the Duke of Marlborough first formed his design of besieging Bouchain in the year 1711, his camp lay near Douay. The French lines thrown up by Marechal Villars began at Bouchain, and continued along the Sanset and Scarpe to Arras, and thence along the Upper Scarpe to Canché. These famous lines were defended by redoubts, and other works, in such a manner, that Villars judged them impenetrable, and called them the *Ne plus ultra* of Marlborough. This nobleman advancing within two leagues of the French lines, ordered a great number of falcons to be made, declaring he would attack them next morning; so that Villars drew all his forces on that side, in expectation of an engagement. The Duke, on the supposition that the passage of the Sanset by Arleux would be left unguarded, had ordered the Generals Cadogan and Hompesch to assemble twenty battalions and seventeen squadrons from Douay and the neighbouring garrisons, and

and march to Arleux, where they should endeavour to pass the Sanset: Brigadier Sutton was detached with the artillery and pontoons, to lay bridges over the canal near Goulezell, and over the Scarpe at Vitry, while the Duke, with the whole Confederate army, began his march for the same place about nine in the evening. He proceeded with such expedition, that by five in the morning he passed the river at Vitry; there he received intelligence that Hompesch had taken possession of the passes on the Sanset and Scheldt without opposition, the enemy having withdrawn their detachments from that side just as he had imagined. He himself with his vanguard of fifty squadrons, hastened his march towards Arleux, and before eight o'clock arrived at Bacha-Bacheul, where in two hours he was joined by the heads of the columns into which he had divided his infantry. Villars being certified of his intention, about two in the morning decamped with his whole army, and putting himself at the head of the King's household troops, marched all night with such expedition, that about eleven in the forenoon he was in sight of the Duke of Marlborough, who had by this time joined Baron de Hompesch. The French General immediately retreated to the main body of his army, which had advanced to the high road between Arras and Cambray, while the Allies encamped on the Scheldt, between Oisy and Estrum, after a march of ten leagues without halting, scarce to be paralleled in history. By this plan, so happily executed, the Duke of Marlborough fairly outwitted Villars; and without the loss of one man, entered the lines which he had pronounced impenetrable. This stroke of the English General was extolled as a master-piece of military skill, while Villars was exposed to the ridicule even of his own officers.

The field deputies of the States-General proposed that he should give battle to the enemy, who passed the Scheldt at Crevecour, in order to cover Bouchain; but the Duke would not hazard an engagement, considering how much the army was fatigued by the long march, and that any misfortune while they continued in the French lines might be fatal. His intention was to besiege Bouchain, an enterprize that was deemed impracticable, since it must be done in the sight of a superior army; the place was situated in a morass, strongly fortified, and defended by a garrison of 6000 men, commanded by Count de Ravignan. Notwithstanding these disadvantages, and the dissuasions of his own friends, he resolved to undertake the siege, and in the mean time dispatched Brigadier Sutton to England, with an account of his having passed the French lines, which was not at all agreeable to his enemies. They had prognosticated that nothing would be done during this campaign, and began to insinuate, that the Duke could strike no stroke of importance without the assistance of Prince Eugene, who had lately left him, by an order from the Court of Vienna, to command in the Empire against the Elector of Bavaria: they now endeavoured to lessen the glory of his success, and even taxed him with having removed his camp from a convenient situation to a place where the troops were in danger of starving. Nothing could be more provoking

than this scandalous malevolence to a great man, who had done so much honour to his country, and was then exposing his life in her service.

On the 10th of August, 1711, Bouchain was invested, and the Duke of Marlborough exerted himself to the utmost extent of his vigilance and capacity, well knowing the difficulties of the undertaking, and how much his reputation would depend upon his success. He was indefatigable in forming lines, erecting regular forts, raising batteries, and throwing bridges over the Sanset and Scheldt, making a causeway through a deep morass, and providing for the security of convoys against a numerous army on one side, and the garrison of Conde and Valenciennes on the other. Villars on the contrary hand took every precaution that skill and experience could suggest, to baffle the Duke's endeavours, he even made some efforts to raise the siege, but they were rendered ineffectual by the Duke's consummate prudence and activity. He also laid a scheme for surprising Douay, but it likewise miscarried. Marlborough certainly shewed, on this occasion, the greatest proofs of his foresight and penetration: he had ever done through the whole course of his life. The operations of the siege were directed by the Generals Fagel, Colyer, and Schwartz, while he with his army covered it. The approaches were carried on in the usual manner till the 30th, when the dispositions were altered: the generals each assigned themselves a particular attack, and this was no sooner done, and the batteries began again to play, than the cannon of the ramparts were dismounted, and the out-works ruined. The bastions on the right and left of the lower town were taken by storm.

On the 12th of September, about noon, the besieged seeing that the breaches at two of the attacks against the upper town were wide enough, and that all things were preparing for a general assault, beat the chamade; and hostages being exchanged, the French, who were conducted to General Fagel's quarters, whither the Duke of Marlborough repaired, began to propose articles of capitulation, but were immediately answered by the Duke, that he would not have them read: for since they had waited to the last extremity, they had no other terms to expect but to be made prisoners of war; bidding them acquaint their commander with it, and send back the hostages, if he would not accept these conditions. Upon the return of the hostages into the town, the Governor refused to comply with that condition; the hostilities were therefore immediately renewed with incredible fury. The besiegers made such a terrible fire, that the besieged hung out a white flag at all their attacks, and beat a parley again the same day: new hostages being exchanged, they consented to surrender prisoners, but demanded to march out with the usual marks of honour, and to be conducted to France, there to remain, without doing any service till they were exchanged. They pretended that they desired this favour, because of the misery the prisoners of their nation were reduced to in Holland, where they seemed to be abandoned by their court, which took no care for their subsistence. This being likewise rejected, and the fire again renewed with greater fury than

than before, they at length agreed to become prisoners of war upon the Duke's own terms, being now reduced to half their original number.

The Governor said, after he had marched out, that he was in a condition to have held out some days longer; but that his soldiers, seeing Villars did not attempt their relief agreeable to his promise, forced him to capitulate. But Marlborough's measures were so wisely taken, that Villars could not make a diversion in their favour. It must be allowed that this was the boldest enterprise during the whole war: that it required all the fortitude, skill, and resolution, of a great general, and all the valour and intrepidity of the Confederate troops, who never before exhibited such amazing proofs of courage. The passing of the French lines, and the taking of Bouchain, will be for ever recorded in the annals of England and France. This was the last military exploit performed by the great Duke of Marlborough; for which, as well as all his other great cares and labours, he was most scandalously and ungratefully treated by his countrymen at home, while every other nation in Europe was filled with acclamations in his praise.

Marechal Villars, after the departure of the Duke of Marlborough from the army, found means to surprise Bouchain the following year.

BOVINES, BATTLE AT. A small city of Namur, a province of the Austrian Netherlands, situated on the Maese, and between Tournay and Lisse. We would, if it were possible, present the reader with a very particular and circumstantial account of this battle, but the obscurity in which historians have suffered the particulars to be buried, renders ineffectual our design. It is true many strange stories have been told of this action, but they all seem the product of romantic imagination. As truth is every where the object of our search, we shall content ourselves with selecting the account only from such writers as bear a testimony of regard.

King John of England, Otho, Emperor of Germany, Ferdinand, Earl of Flanders, with the Dukes of Holland and Boulogne, having entered into an association to crush Philip II. King of France, it was agreed that John of England should attack Poitou and Anjou, while they in conjunction attacked France from the Netherlands; but John's pusillanimity checked his career; and Philip having little to fear from that side, marched his army to oppose Otho and his Confederates. At, or near Bovines, the two armies met, on the 27th day of July, 1214, when a desperate conflict ensued. The French troops fought with incredible bravery, and gained immortal honour, as their numbers scarcely exceeded half of their enemy's, who are said by Mezerai to amount to 150,000 fighting men. Philip excited his troops to deeds of valour by his personal prowess: he was unhorsed, wounded in the neck, and trod under foot. The troops, excited by the example of their monarch, bore down all opposition, and gained him a complete victory. They took Otho's standard, whose device was a dragon, with a Roman eagle over it: the chariot that bore it they broke to pieces. Twenty-two other standards were taken, with

their bearers, and the Earl of Flanders, with the Dukes of Holland and Boulogne, and many other noblemen: Otho himself very narrowly escaped the same fate; but he died soon after, and, as it is said, from the chagrin he suffered here. The vanquished, overwhelmed with consternation and dismay, never thought of making a regular retreat; they ran away from the field of battle in confusion, and in detachments. Philip did not fail to improve his advantage; his troops killed as many of the enemy in pursuit as in the action; till at length they retiring among fastnesses and unfrequented places, could be pursued no longer. Thus in one day, he ruined and dispersed the mighty Confederate army, designed for his destruction. John of England, terrified with the news of Philip's amazing success, made the best of his way to England, after an inglorious campaign; and the Barons of Anjou, Maine, and Normandy, who were to have revolted, and seconded the operations of Otho and John, durst not appear in arms. Such were the consequences of this great victory.

Philip now became so formidable in the eyes of his enemies, that no prince ever afterwards durst attack him. He made a triumphal entry into Paris, where the citizens celebrated his success eight days together.

BOVINES, CITY OF, TAKEN IN 1554, by the French, who making themselves masters of it by assault, sacked it, and made a prodigious slaughter of the inhabitants, because they defended the place so bravely, hanging great numbers of them.

BOUILLON. An earldom situated on the confines of Luxemburg and Champagne in Flanders; was subdued by the forces of the Emperor Charles V. consisting of 20,000 men, commanded by the Count of Nassau. The reason for this irruption into Bouillon, was occasioned by some encroachment the Aulic Council had made upon that province; and which induced Robert de la Mark, the lord of it, to quit the service of the Emperor, and throwing himself upon France for protection, was easily persuaded in the heat of his resentment, to send a herald to Worms, and to declare war in form against the Emperor. Francis I. King of France, waiting for a pretext to enter upon a war against Charles, who had just been exalted, in preference to him, to the Imperial dignity, assisted Robert with troops, wherewith he ravaged Luxemburg. But Henry VIII. of England, remonstrating against this proceeding to Francis, he withdrew his troops, and left Robert de la Mark to the mercy of the Emperor.

May 28, 1794, there passed through this city, Captain Malcamp, adjutant of Lieutenant-General Baron de Beaulieu, with the agreeable intelligence, that that General, after having amused the French for several days by different manœuvres, advanced on the 19th of the month, in four columns, towards Polmeuse; from which by a dextrous movement, he succeeded in getting them between him and the bank of the Semoy, in a position named Cursaux, near Bouillon. The French to the number of 4000, commanded by General Marchant, were attacked and cut to pieces, 1500 were left dead on the spot, and 700 taken prisoners: they

lost besides, four pieces of cannon and a howitzer. The remainder of the body were cut to pieces in different quarters; 250 only, with General Marchant, who was badly wounded, threw themselves into the Castle Bouillon. The Austrians got possession of the city of Bouillon, as an advanced post, but it was not deemed proper to attack the castle, being but of little consequence; they, however, kept a strict eye over it by different piquets. This brilliant expedition only cost them ten men and two officers wounded. The inhabitants of Bouillon fired upon the troops, and the city was abandoned to pillage.

BOULOGNE, SIEGE OF. A port town of Picardy, and capital of the Boulonois in France, situated at the mouth of the river Lenart, sixteen miles south-west from Calais. In the year 882, the Danes, and their northern Confederates, who had long infested those parts of the French dominions which lie next the sea, made a descent about two miles and a half from Boulogne, which hitherto they had not ventured to attack. Count Hernequin drew together the militia of the country to oppose them; but he was defeated, and the affair was more unhappy in its consequence: instead of throwing his broken corps into the town, he abandoned the whole territory to the enemy, and sought his safety in a precipitate retreat. The enemy, not caring to pursue, laid siege to Boulogne; and after demolishing its walls, entered the town, where they committed the most cruel barbarities on the inhabitants: the naked houses did not escape their ferocity: the whole town was laid in a heap of ruins, the small remains of which are still to be seen. Philip, King of France, in 1231, rebuilt it as it now stands. We read of its being often attacked, but its sieges have never been material, except

In the year 1492, Henry VII. King of England, invaded France, and laid siege to Boulogne the 19th of October; but by the treaty of Estaples, concluded eight days after, he was obliged to raise the siege.

In the year 1543, the Emperor Charles, and Henry VIII. King of England, entered into a league against France, when it was agreed, that at the beginning of the following year, each should march 40,000 men, which should join in the neighbourhood of Paris. Had this design been executed, Paris, and all the country as far as the Loire, would have been in great danger; for the French troops did not amount to more than 40,000 men. But instead of pursuing their original plan of operations, they amused themselves in tedious sieges. Charles sat down before St. Didier, and Henry before Boulogne on the 26th of July, 1544. He pushed the siege with all imaginable vigour, but could not master it till the 14th of September. Some French authors say, that he owed this acquisition to the cowardice of the Governor, Major Vervin, who, in opposition to the earnest remonstrances of the inhabitants, was obstinately bent upon surrendering. They acknowledge he held out till the English had given one general assault; but this, they say, was more owing to the valour of Captain Corse, than any resolution of his own; and that the latter happening to fall in that

assault, nothing could prevail with him to stand a second, though the inhabitants offered to defend the town themselves, without any assistance from the garrison. They add, that before the hostages were delivered, he had certain information, that the Dauphin was upon his march to raise the siege, and would reach the town in three days at most. Whereas so much rain having fallen, the ground was become so slippery, it was impossible the besiegers should give a second assault in that time: but the Governor's fears prevailing so far, nothing could prevent his surrendering; and the English having got possession of the town, drove out the French inhabitants. The Dauphin came afterwards, and made some attempts to retake the place, but his efforts proved ineffectual; and Henry, from this period began to distrust his ally; but both were guilty of having infringed the treaty. Charles concluded a separate peace; and Henry returned to England, expecting the French would invade in their turn. By the treaty made at Outreau, the 24th of March, 1550, Boulogne was restored, or rather sold to the French Monarch, for 4000 crowns of gold.

BOURDEAUX, SIEGE OF. A city of France, capital of Guienne, situated on the river Garonne, about ninety miles south of Rochelle. In the year 731, it was forced and sacked by the Saracens from Spain. In the year 1699, new insurrections began to rise in different parts of France. The parliament of Bourdeaux were provoked to see their jurisdiction diminished, by the establishment of a court of aids, which deprived them of all business with the King's revenue. The complaints made to the Duke of Elpernon, their Governor, producing no effect, they were at length incited to open rebellion, and took up arms just when the parliament of Paris laid down theirs. Spain being at that time at war with France, promised to assist the Bourdelois; who, with this view, took under their protection the Prince of Conde, and made war against their Governor. When they heard that Marechal de Meilleraie, with the King's army, was advancing, they petitioned the King to remove Elpernon, and they would continue loyal. But no ear being given to their request, the citizens resolved to stand the siege; and on the 12th of September, 1650, the town was invested by the King's army. Mazarine hanged an officer of the malcontents, and the malcontents hanged another of the King's. Marechal de la Meilleraie commanded Pallnau to cut off the communication between the suburbs and the city, whilst he himself should attack the barricades and houses of the suburbs; but having charged before Pallnau was come up, he met with greater resistance than he had imagined. The musqueteers, who were posted in the hedges and vineyards, which covered the suburbs, first stoppt the forces of his Majesty, who lost a great number of soldiers, and several officers. The Duke of Bouillon was posted in the church-yard of St. Surin, with as many of the townsmen as he had been able to get together, to relieve the posts; and the Duke of Rochefoucault was at the barricade, this being the principal attack. The action was very warm, 120 of the townsmen being killed,

ed, and 700 or 800 of the King's troops. Nevertheless, the latter forced the barricade, took the suburbs, but could advance no farther.

The Marechal thought it necessary to open the trenches, in order to carry the half-moon. As it had no ditch, the townsmen would not mount guard there, and only shot from behind the adjacent walls. The besiegers attacked this half-moon three times, with the flower of their troops, and the Bourdelois made as many sallies, in every one of which they scoured the French, and burnt the lodgments. The siege at the 13th day was not more advanced than the first. It is surprizing, that a heap of filth could serve as a fortification against 11,000 regular troops: nothing shews more evidently, how far the abilities of a general may go on those occasions, when all hopes of succour are lost. The Duke of Bouillon, by the brave defence he made here, and by other well known actions, gave proof of his great skill in the science of war. As the Bourdelois had not infantry enough to relieve the guards of such posts as were attacked, and those who were not wounded were too much harassed in fight, Bouillon and Rochefoucault relieved them by the troopers who dismounted; and they themselves staid in Bourdeaux, in order that their presence might prevail with greater numbers to continue there. At last Marechal de la Meilleraie carried the French through the passage, which goes from the Carthusians to the archbishopric, and raised a battery of six pieces of cannon, which ruined the walls of the city. While these things were doing, the parliament of Paris sent two officers of the great chamber, to entreat her Majesty to pardon the inhabitants of Guienne: having paid their compliments to the Queen, they went immediately to Bourdeaux, represented in the strongest terms to the parliament and to the townsmen, the great dangers to which they were exposed, offered themselves as sureties for whatever promises the Queen should make, and at last prevailed with the Bourdelois to sue for peace. Deputies from the city followed the two counsellors, who returned to Bour; and after a truce of six days, the 29th of September a treaty was concluded; by which it was stipulated, that the King should pardon his subjects of Bourdeaux; that the Prince of Conde and the Duke d'Enghien, should retire to Montrond; that the Duke of Bouillon and Rochefoucault give their parole of honour never to bear arms against the King; and that his Majesty should come into Bourdeaux with only the guards usually attending him, and send away his forces. Immediately the Princes of Conde, and the Prince her son, the Dukes of Bouillon and Rochefoucault, left Bourdeaux, and went to Bour, to pay their compliments to the King and Queen. On their first approaching their Majesties, they fell upon their knees, and begged pardon: the Queen received them very graciously, and they dined with Cardinal Mazarine. The conferences they had with his Eminence, to persuade him to set the princes at liberty and join with them, raised the jealousy of the Frondeurs, and afterwards gave occasion to the arrangement of the princes, and the Cardinal's exile. Their Majesties went on board a galley, which the Bourdelois had sent them, and made their entry into

Bourdeaux, the cannon firing, and in the middle of public acclamations. They continued here ten days, during which they restored the first president and the officers, who refused to join in the rebellion, and left the city. The 15th, the court set out for Fontainebleau, where they arrived about the end of the month. The minister, proud of his having so happily ended the war of Guienne, no longer spared the Frondeurs, and caused the three princes to be conveyed from the castle of Marcoussi to Havre-de-Grace, whence he thought it would be more difficult for his enemies to rescue them.

BOXTEL, Sept. 17, 1794. A letter from the Duke of York, says, On Sunday afternoon a sudden attack, in which it appeared that the French were in great force, was made upon all my posts of the right, and that of Boxtel, which was the most advanced, was forced, with considerable loss to the Hesse Darmstadt troops who occupied it.

As the line of my out-posts upon the Dommel could not be maintained, while the enemy were in possession of Boxtel, it appeared necessary to regain it; at the same time the degree of resistance which the enemy would make, would serve to ascertain whether this attack was supported by their army, with a view to a general attack, or merely was an affair of out-posts.

I therefore ordered Lieutenant-General Abercromby to march with the reserve during the night, with directions to reconnoitre the post at day-light, and to act as he should judge best, from what he should discover of the force of the enemy.

Lieutenant-General Abercromby having advanced as directed, found the enemy in such strength as left little room to doubt of the proximity of their army, and he accordingly retired, but in such good order as prevented the enemy from making any impression, although they followed him for some distance.

About this time I received private information, upon which I could rely, and which was confirmed by the observation of my patroles, and the reports of deserters, that the enemy had been reinforced by the corps which had hitherto been acting in West Flanders, as well as by a column of the army which had been employed before Valenciennes and Conde. The same information assured me also that the column, which had been marching towards Maestricht, had suddenly returned towards us.

From these accounts, and what I knew of the previous strength of the enemy, it appeared that the actual force now advancing against me, and whose object could only be an attack upon my army, could scarcely be less than 80,000 men.

The hazard of an action with such a very great disparity of numbers, could not but become a matter of the most serious consideration, and after the most mature deliberation, I did not think myself at liberty to risk in so unequal a contest, his Majesty's troops, or those of his allies serving with them. I had the utmost reliance on their courage and discipline, and I had no doubt but that these would have enabled me to resist the first efforts of the enemy; but it could scarcely be expected that even by the utmost exertion of these qualities they would

would be able to withstand the reiterated attacks, which the vast superiority of the enemy would enable them to make, and which we know, from experience, is a general principle upon which they act.

Actuated by these reasons, and the further information, which I received about noon, that the enemy were marching considerable columns towards my left, in which part my position was most vulnerable, I determined on retreating across the Meuse. The army accordingly marched at three o'clock, and, without any loss whatever, took up a position, which had been previously reconnoitred, about three miles in front of this place, from which they crossed the river yesterday morning.

The loss in the attack upon the out-posts has fallen chiefly upon the Hesse Darmstadt troops, with some of the foreign troops newly raised for his Majesty's service.

FREDERIC.

BOYNE, BATTLE ON ITS BANKS. A river in Ireland, which rises in Queen's county, and falls into the Irish Channel, a little below Drogheda. On the 4th of June, 1690, King William set out for Ireland, attended by Prince George of Denmark, the Duke of Ormond, the Earls of Oxford, Scarborough, Manchester, and many other persons of distinction. On the 14th he landed at Carrickfergus, from whence he immediately proceeded to Belfast, where he was met by the Duke of Schomberg, the Prince of Wurtemberg, Major-General Kirke, and other officers. By this time Colonel Wolsley, at the head of 1000 men, had defeated a strong detachment of the enemy near Belturbat. Sir John Lanier had taken Bedloe-castle; and that of Charlemont, a strong post of great importance, together with Balingary near Cavan, had been reduced.

King William having reposed himself two or three days at Belfast, visited the Duke's head quarters at Lisburne, and advancing to Hillsborough, where he published an order against pressing of horses, and committing violence on the country people. When some of his general officers proposed cautious measures, he declared he did not come to Ireland to let the grass grow under his feet. He ordered the army to encamp, and to be reviewed at Loughbrilland, where he found it amounted to 36,000 effective men. Then he marched to Dundalk, and afterwards to Ardee, which the enemy had just abandoned.

King James trusted so much to the disputes in the English parliament, that he did not believe his son-in-law would be able to quit that kingdom, and he had been six days in Ireland, before he received intimation of his arrival; but when he knew that, he left Dublin under the guard of the militia, commanded by Luttrell, and with a reinforcement of 6000 infantry, which he had lately received from France, joined the rest of his forces, which now almost equalled William's army in number, exclusive of about 15,000 men who remained in different garrisons. He occupied a very advantageous post on the banks of the Boyne, and, contrary to the advice of his general officers, resolved to risk a battle. They proposed to strengthen their garrisons, and retire to the Shannon, to wait the effect of the operations at sea; for Louis had promised to equip a powerful arma-

ment against the English fleet, and to send over a great number of small frigates to destroy William's transports, as soon as their convoy should be returned to England. The execution of this scheme was not at all difficult, and must have proved fatal to the English army, for their stores and ammunition were still on board the ships, which sailed along the coast as the troops advanced in their march, and there was not one secure harbour into which they could retire on any emergency. James, however, was bent upon hazarding an engagement, and expressed uncommon confidence and alacrity. Besides the river, which was deep, his front was secured by a morass and a rising ground, so that the English army could not attack him, without manifest disadvantage. King William marched up to the opposite bank of the river, and as he reconnoitred their situation, was exposed to the fire of some field pieces, which the enemy had purposely planted against his person. They killed a man and two horses close by him, and the second bullet rebounding from the earth, grazed upon his right shoulder, so as to carry off part of his clothes and skin, and produce a considerable contusion. This accident, which he bore without the least emotion, created some confusion among his attendants, which the enemy perceiving, concluded he was killed, and shouted aloud in token of their joy. Their whole camp resounded with acclamations, and several squadrons of their horse were drawn downwards, towards the river, as if they had intended to pass it immediately, and attack the English army. The report was instantly communicated from place to place, until it reached Dublin; from thence it was conveyed to Paris, where, contrary to the custom of the French court, the people were encouraged to celebrate the event with bonfires and illuminations. William rode along the line, to shew himself to the army after his narrow escape. At night he called a council of war, and declared his resolution to attack the enemy in the morning. Schomberg at first opposed this design, but finding the King determined, he advised that a strong detachment of horse and foot should that night pass the Boyne, at Slane-bridge, and take post between the enemy and the pass of Duleck, that the action might be more decisive. This counsel being rejected, the King determined that early in the morning (Tuesday, July the 1st.) Lieutenant-General Douglas, with the right wing of the infantry, and young Schomberg with the horse, should pass at Slane-bridge, while the main body of foot should force their passage at Old-bridge, and the left at certain fords, between the enemy's camp and Drogheda. The Duke perceiving his advice was not relished by the Dutch generals, retired to his tent, where the order of battle being brought to him, he received it with an air of discontent, saying, it was the first that had ever been sent him in that manner. The proper dispositions being made, William rode quite through the army by torch-light, and then retired to his tent, after having given orders for the soldiers to distinguish themselves from the enemy, by wearing green boughs in their hats, during the action.

At six o'clock in the morning, General Douglas, with

with young Schomberg, the Earl of Portland, and Overkirk, marched towards Slane-bridge, and passed the river with very little opposition. When they reached the further bank, they perceived the enemy drawn up in two lines, and amounting to a considerable number of horse and foot, with a morass in their front, so that Douglas was obliged to wait for a reinforcement. This being arrived, the infantry were led on to the charge through the morass, while Count Schomberg rode through it with his cavalry, to attack the enemy in flank. The Irish, instead of waiting the assault, faced about, and retreated towards Duleek with some precipitation, yet not so fast, but that Schomberg fell in among their rear, and did considerable execution. King James, however, soon reinforced his left wing from the center, and the Count was in his turn obliged to fend for assistance. At this juncture, King William's main body, consisting of the Dutch guards, the French regiments, and some battalions of English, passed the river, which was waist high, under a general discharge of artillery. King James had imprudently removed his cannon from the other side, but he had posted a strong body of musketeers along the bank, behind hedges, houses, and some works raised for the occasion. They poured in a close fire upon the English troops, before they reached the shore, but it produced very little effect, for the Irish gave way after a short resistance, and some battalions landed without further opposition. Yet before they could form, they were charged with great impetuosity by a squadron of the enemy's horse, and a considerable body of their cavalry and foot, commanded by General Hamilton, who advanced from behind some little hillocks to attack those that were landed, as well as to prevent the rest from reaching the shore. His infantry turned their backs and fled immediately, but the horse charged with incredible fury, both upon the bank and in the river, so as to put the unformed regiments into confusion. Then the Duke of Schomberg passing the river in person, put himself at the head of the French Protestants, and pointing to the enemy, said, "Gentlemen, those are your persecutors." With these words he advanced to the attack; where he himself sustained a violent onset from a party of the Irish horse, which had broke through one of the regiments, and were now on their return. They were mistaken for English, and allowed to gallop to the Duke, who received two severe wounds in the head; but the French regiments being now sensible of their mistake, rashly threw in their fire upon the Irish, while they were engaged with the Duke, and instead of saving, shot him dead upon the spot.

Thus fell the gallant Schomberg, in the thirty-second year of his age, after having rivalled the best generals in his age, in military reputation. He was descended of a noble family in the Palatinate, and his mother was an English woman, daughter of Lord Dudley. Being obliged to leave his country on account of the troubles by which it was agitated, he commenced a soldier of fortune, and served successively in the armies of Holland, England, France, Portugal, and Brandenburg. He attained the dignities of Marechal in

France, Grandee in Portugal, Generalissimo in Prussia, and Duke in England. He professed the Protestant religion, was courteous and humble in his deportment; cool, penetrating, resolute, and sagacious; nor was his probity inferior to his courage. The fate of this General had well nigh proved fatal to the English army, which was immediately involved in tumult and disorder, while the infantry of King James rallied, and returned to their posts, with a face of resolution. They were just ready to fall upon the centre, when King William having passed with the left wing, composed of the Danish, Dutch, and Inniskilling horse, advanced to attack them on the right. They were struck with such a panic at his appearance, that they made a sudden halt, and then facing about, retreated to the village of Dunmore. There they made such a vigorous stand, that the Dutch and Danish horse, though headed by the King in person, recoiled; even the Inniskillingers gave way, and that whole wing would have been routed, had not a detachment of dragoons, belonging to the regiments of Cunningham and Levison, dismounted, and lined the hedges on each side of the defile, through which the fugitives were driven. There they did such execution upon the pursuers, as soon checked their ardour. The horse which were broken, had now time to rally, and returning to the charge, drove the enemy before them in their turn.

In this action General Hamilton, who had been the life and soul of the Irish during the whole engagement, was wounded and taken, an incident which discouraged them to such a degree, that they made no further efforts to retrieve the advantage they had lost. He was immediately brought to the King, who asked him if he thought the Irish would make any further resistance? He replied, "Upon my honour, I believe they will; for they have still a good body of horse entire." William eying him with a look of disdain, repeated, "Your honour! your honour!" but took no other notice of his having acted contrary to his engagement, when he was permitted to go to Ireland on promise of persuading Tyrconnel to submit to the new government. The Irish now abandoned the field with precipitation; but the French and Swiss troops, who acted as auxiliaries under Lauzan, retreated in good order, after having maintained the battle for some time, with intrepidity and perseverance. As King William did not think proper to pursue, the carnage was not great.

The Irish lost about 1500 men, among whom were the Lords Dougan and Carlinford, Sir Neil O'Neil, the Marquis of Hocquincourt, &c. and the English about one-third of that number; though the victory was dearly purchased in the death of the gallant Schomberg, and the brave Caillemote, who had followed the Duke's fortunes, and commanded one of the Protestant regiments: after having received a mortal wound, he was carried back through the river by four soldiers, and though in the agonies of death, he with a cheerful countenance, encouraged those who were crossing to do their duty, exclaiming, "A la gloire mes enfans; a la gloire!" To glory, my lads; to glory! Another

Another very remarkable person fell in this action, the Reverend Mr. Walker, who had so valiantly defended Londonderry against the whole army of King James. He had been very graciously received by King William, who gratified him with a reward of 5000*l.* and a promise of further favour: but his military genius still predominating, he attended his royal patron, and being shot in the belly, died in a few minutes. King William's courage during the whole engagement, was more conspicuous than his military skill; but his omitting to pursue, has been charged as a flagrant instance of his misconduct.

King James stood, during the whole action, on the hill of Dunmore, surrounded with some squadrons of horse, and seeing victory declare against him, retired to Dublin, without having made the least effort to reassemble his broken forces. Had he possessed either spirit or conduct, his army might have been rallied, and reinforced from his garrisons, so as to be in a condition to keep the field, and even act upon the offensive; for his loss was not so considerable, nor his overthrow so complete, had he not made them so by his own pusillanimity, as to be irretrievable. Soon after this action, James embarked for France, but not without taking his leave of the city of Dublin, which he resigned to the fortune of the victor. He complained of the cowardice of the Irish, and forbid them to plunder the city, saying, though he was obliged to yield to force, he would still labour for their deliverance: and taking the Duke of Berwick, Tyrconnel, and the Marquis of Powis, they embarked at Waterford, on board a vessel which had been prepared for his reception. At sea he fell in with the French squadron, commanded by the Sieur de Foran, who persuaded him to go on board one of his frigates, which was a prime sailer. In this he was safely conveyed to France, and returned to the place of his former residence at St. Germain's. Drogheda surrendered the day after the battle; and in a few days after that, King William took possession of Dublin, which were the immediate consequences.

BRADFORD IN WILTS, BATTLE AT. In 652, a battle was fought here between the West Saxons and Britons, which proved fatal to the latter. It was then called Bradenford.

BRAILOW, ACTION NEAR IN 1770. It is situated in Podolia, a province belonging to Turkey in Europe. General Stoffeln, with 6000 Russians, marching to invest this place, was attacked near it, January 29th, by a detachment from the grand Turkish army, consisting of 20,000 men under the command of Ali Pacha, whom he entirely defeated. Four thousand Turks were left on the field of battle, and one general's staff, six horse-tails, one large pair of colours, and eleven cannon, fell into the hands of the conquerors. Twelve thousand of the Turks took shelter in Brailow.

BRAILOW; TAKEN IN 1770. As soon as General Stoffeln had defeated the Turks on the 29th, he invested the fortress of Brailow, and made the necessary dispositions for besieging it in all its forms. The Turks made all possible resistance on their part till the 3d of February, when they endeavoured to make their escape, and quit the place without noise. For this purpose,

almost all the garrison embarked the following night in three vessels, with a view of crossing the Danube, by favour of the darkness of the night, and under a terrible fire from all their artillery. But in spite of these measures, they were not able to conceal their design from the Russian General, who ordered some cannon toward the shore, which had all the desired success. For the vessels in which the Turks had embarked were sunk, and the greatest part of those on board drowned. The remainder of the garrison still continued to defend themselves till the next day, when the Russians gave the assault at midnight, carried the breach, and put all they met to the sword. They found in the place more than 100 pieces of cannon, a considerable sum of money, and a very large quantity of stores and provisions. The Turks, when they saw the fortress lost, set fire to the great magazine, with the intention of blowing up both themselves and the Russians; but the latter being timely informed of it, ran up, and happily succeeded in extinguishing the flames before they had reached the powder rooms. Among the prisoners was Ali Pacha.

BRAILOW, TAKEN BY THE RUSSIANS IN 1791. On June 15, Field-Marshal Prince Repnin, who was posted near Galatz, ordered a detachment of his army, under the command of Lieutenant-General Kutufow, to pass the Danube; near Bubada, this detachment attacked a body of 23,000 men, composed of Turks and Tartars, commanded by the Chan, three Scarskiers, and five Sultans, defeated it, killed 1500 men, took possession of the camp, eight pieces of cannon, a great quantity of powder, and a magazine containing 30,000 bushels of flour.

This success induced the Prince to approach Brailow. The Grand Vizier, who was posted near Silistria, with a respectable force, had thrown a bridge over the Danube, for the purpose of succouring that fortress. The Russians, who were ignorant of this disposition, had formed a design to surprise the place; but the garrison was prepared for whatever might happen. Two French engineers, who were in Brailow, had raised two redoubts, each mounted with twelve guns, and mined. Thus situated, after having received from Szistovia an intimation of the projected attack, the garrison waited for the enemy, and on their arrival, by a cross fire, killed 1120 men; the mine under one of the redoubts was sprung, whereby some battalions were blown up, and the remainder took to flight. The Russians had 3000 men killed or wounded, and among whom were some distinguished veteran officers.

The Turks near this place were defeated by the Austrians, who took thirty pieces of cannon, and made themselves masters of the town, November 3, 1793.

BRANDYWINE-CREEK, ACTION THERE IN 1777. This creek falls into the Delaware river, near Newcastle, in Pennsylvania, in America. General Howe, proceeding on his march from the head of Elk river, with the grand army, to attack Philadelphia, Lord Cornwallis and General Knyphausen, with two columns, on the 11th of September, proceeded to Chad's-Ford. But General Washington having intelligence of this movement about noon, detached Gen-

ral Sullivan to his right, with near 10,000 men, who took a strong position on the commanding ground above Birmingham church, with his left near to Brandywine-creek, both flanks being covered by very thick woods, and his artillery advantageously disposed.

As soon as this was observed, which was about four o'clock, the King's troops advanced in three columns, and upon approaching the enemy, formed the line with the right towards the Brandywine; the guards being upon the right, and the British grenadiers upon their left, supported by the Hessian grenadiers in a second line: to the left of the centre were the two battalions of light infantry, with the Hessian and Anspach chaffeurs, supported by the fourth brigade. The third brigade formed the reserve.

Lord Cornwallis having formed the line, the light infantry, and chaffeurs began the attack: the guards and grenadiers instantly advanced from the right, the whole under a heavy fire of artillery and mulquetry: but they pushed on with an impetuosity not to be sustained by the enemy, who falling back into the woods in their rear, the King's troops entered with them, and pursued closely for near two miles.

After this success, a part of the enemy's right took a second position in a wood about half a mile from Dilworth, from whence the light infantry, and chaffeurs soon dislodged them; and from this time, they did not rally again in form.

From the most correct accounts, the strength of the enemy's army opposed to Lord Cornwallis, and Lieutenant-General Knyphausen, was not less than 15,000 men; a part of which retired to Chester, and remained there that night; but the greater body did not stop till they reached Philadelphia. Their loss in officers was considerable; and they had about 300 men killed, 600 wounded, and near 400 made prisoners.

The loss on the King's side was three captains, five lieutenants, seven serjeants, seventy-four rank and file, killed; one lieutenant-colonel, one major, seventeen captains, twenty-five lieutenants, five ensigns, forty serjeants, four drummers, 395 rank and file wounded; six rank and file missing.

On the 18th of September, upon intelligence that General Wayne was lying in the woods with a corps of 1500 men, and four pieces of cannon, about three miles distant, and in the rear of the left wing of the army, Major General Gray was detached on the 20th, late at night, with the light infantry, the 42d and 44th regiments, to surprise this corps. The most effectual precaution being taken by the General to prevent his men from firing he gained the enemy's left about one o'clock; and having, by bayonet, forced their out-centries and picquets, he rushed in upon their encampment, directed by the light of their fires, killed and wounded not less than 300 on the spot, taking between seventy and eighty prisoners, including several officers, the greater part of their arms, and eight waggon, loaded with baggage and stores. Upon the first alarm, the Americans carried off their cannon, and the darkness of the night only saved the remainder of the corps. One captain of light infantry, and three men, were killed in the attack, and four men wounded.

On the 25th, the King's army marched in two columns to German Town; and Lord Cornwallis, with the British grenadiers, &c. took possession of Philadelphia. See that article.

BRATINBURG, CITY OF, DESTROYED IN 1288. It is situated in Denmark, near the confines of Sweden. Eric VII. King of Denmark, being murdered by James, Count of Halland, and Canute Strigeth, Grand Marshal of the court, and their accomplices, who were sheltered by Haquin, King of Norway, occasioned a war between the two kingdoms, during which, the murderers equipped a fleet, and taking this city, rased it to the ground.

BRAUNSBURG, TOWN OF, TAKEN IN 1626. It is situated in Polish Prussia; and while it belonged to Poland, Gustavus Adolphus made himself master of it, during his war against that country.

BRECHIN, SIEGE OF THE CASTLE OF. On the south-side of the town of Brechin, which stands on the river Southesk, in Angus in Scotland, about fifteen miles north-east from Dundee. Edward I. King of England, in order to oppose the progress of William Wallace, (see the article of **BERWICK**) marched a fourth time into Scotland. That Monarch appeared before the castle of Brechin, in the year 1303, and summoned the Governor, Sir Thomas Maule, to surrender, who refused; upon which, Edward resolved to besiege him. He was obliged to carry on his operations regularly. Maule made such a vigorous defence, that Edward for twenty days plied his engines without success. The Governor seemed to make light of his endeavours, and even provoked him by exhibiting some marks of contempt, which however cost him his life; for as he wiped the wall with his handkerchief, in derision of Edward's batteries, he was killed by a stone from one of their engines; and his death produced such a consternation in the garrison, that they surrendered at discretion.

There are some writers who affirm, that a body of Danes were defeated near the town of Brechin, in the year 1010, in which Camus, their general, was killed; and that he was buried under the great stone, which is now called Camus crofs. This Camus was killed by a progenitor of the family of Keith, for which he was ennobled, and made Hereditary Earl Marshal of Scotland.

BREDA, SIEGE OF. A city of Brabant, situated on the river Merk, twenty-seven miles north-east from Antwerp. In the year 1581, this city was mastered by the Prince of Parma. But the Hollanders, under Prince Maurice of Nassau, retook it in 1590 by surprise, with the loss of only thirty-six men. The method Prince Maurice took to effect his design, was the sending a boat up the canal into the city, laden with turf, under which he concealed sixty soldiers, who made themselves masters of the castle, and afterwards took the city by capitulation. The inhabitants of Breda tell a remarkable tale of one of these soldiers, who being unable to abstain from coughing, by reason of the cold season, he desired his comrades to kill him, lest the notice he was necessitated to make, should disconcert their project, and they be all butchered, or made slaves;

slaves: but whether he was killed, we are not acquainted.

In 1625, this town was besieged by the Marquis de Spinola, the Spanish General, with an army of 18,000 men. The town was now in a better state of defence than ever. Justin of Nassau, (natural son to William I.) was Governor: he had taken every precaution that a wise officer and a brave soldier could suggest. On the 27th of August the place was invested, and continued to be so some time, without any bombardment; and Spinola did not attempt to make any regular approaches till November. They were no sooner resolved to be begun, than the Governor found means to turn the course of the Merk, by a dyke, which had communication with the marshes on which Spinola, with the flower of his army, was encamped. Thus the Spanish camp being laid under water, the troops were reduced to great extremities. In December the army amounted to only 12,000 fighting men; the garrison was near half that number. The Spaniards now began to despair, and were on the point of abandoning their enterprize, when news arrived in their camp, that seventy Dutch vessels, with provisions for the garrison, had been dispersed and lost in a storm, and that the numerous garrison was reduced to great necessities for want of wood. This gave them fresh hopes; and Spinola gaining possession of the dyke which had done him such incredible damage, turned its course back into the Merk, and began to bombard the town. In February, 1626, he sent for a reinforcement, and his army was augmented to 25,000 foot, and 8000 horse. The garrison at this time was to have been reinforced, but the auxiliary troops were retarded by the death of James I. King of England; and the Prince of Orange and the French were no way forward; therefore it was March before they embarked at Calais, and April before they appeared to its relief, under the command of the new Stadtholder, Frederick Henry, who, upon Spinola's advancing to give him battle, retired, sending at the same time orders to the Governor of Breda, to surrender when he thought proper. These orders fell into Spinola's hands, and he, after examining the contents, forwarded them to the Governor, who not seeing the Prince's own hand signed to them, said they were forged; and did not scruple to call the whole an artifice of Spinola's; therefore he dismissed the Spanish officer, telling him he would defend the place to the last extremity; and that in respect to his present condition, he was misinformed; for there were provisions and ammunition enough in the town for six months longer; though this was intended to deceive Spinola, he dispatched a courier to the Prince of Orange, declaring his necessities. The Prince returned him an answer, written with his own hand, to make the best terms he could, for he could give him no relief; upon which the Governor capitulated on honourable conditions on the fifth of June, 1626. Spinola embraced him the day following, and spoke greatly in his praise. He afterwards received the thanks of the Prince of Orange, and the States, for his noble and vigorous defence.

The loss of this important place greatly afflicted the

Hollanders; they fought every opportunity to regain it; and at length in the year 1637, the siege was resolved on.

The Prince of Orange found it necessary to conceal his design from the Cardinal Infante, the Spanish General, or it would be impracticable; for this purpose he made preparations as if he intended to besiege Dunkirk, which drew the Cardinal's attention into Flanders, while he, by a rapid march, appeared unexpectedly before Breda; however, the place was not unprovided for his reception. Several additional fortifications had been lately added, and the garrison consisted of three thousand men, under the command of Omer de Fourbin, a man of known abilities and courage.

The Cardinal, when he heard where the Prince was, hastened towards Antwerp, but thinking his force insufficient to hazard a battle, without which he found he could not relieve Breda, he therefore remained a tame spectator of the siege some time: but inactivity was not his disposition; he endeavoured to divert the Prince's attention, by advancing to besiege other places; but his feints had no effect on the Prince, who pressed the siege with all possible vigour; notwithstanding which the garrison made an obstinate defence, until at length, quite tired with severe duty, the Governor desired to capitulate, having held out near three months. He obtained honourable conditions, and great reputation by his noble defence; but the want of ammunition obliged him to surrender much sooner than he intended.

BREDA, February 23, 1793. At half past seven in the morning, a trumpeter, accompanied by a French officer, arrived before the Bosch Gate, and was conducted to the Commandant, of whom he demanded, in the name of General Dumourier, the surrender of this city, but he was sent back with a refusal about noon.

At three o'clock in the afternoon hostilities commenced. The French threw several bombs and howitzers into the city—the first of which was so well directed as to fall before the grand guard-room, and wounded a grenadier—the others damaged several houses.

The general alarm was beat, and the military repaired to their post. The bombarding became very hot on both sides, till half past six in the evening, when it ceased for some time.

On Sunday morning at half past two, the French renewed the bombardment in a furious manner, which was answered by the garrison, and lasted until seven in the morning, at which time it was found the French had thrown in upwards of 150 shells, and had thereby shattered sixty houses nearly to pieces. Few of the inhabitants, however, were killed, as they had mostly concealed themselves in their cellars.

About noon, another trumpeter, attended by a staff-officer, arrived at the Bosch Gate, and summoned the city again, threatening to reduce it to ashes, and to give no quarter to the garrison, if they refused to surrender.

A council of war was held immediately, and towards the evening, a major, accompanied by a drummer, was sent to the French General, with whom he staid until Monday morning.

On his return, notice was given that the capitulation was concluded, which happy tidings tranquilized the anxious minds of the citizens.

It was also added, "that the garrison were to march out with all the honours of war, each battalion, with two field pieces, in order to proceed to Bois-le-Duc, Thiel, Bommel, and Utrecht, with full liberty to remain in the service of the States General, and to serve against all their enemies whatever."

In consequence of this capitulation, the battalion of Orange Nassau marched this afternoon, at four o'clock, out at the Bosch Gate, with part of the battalion of Van Dam, drums beating, colours flying, and two field pieces.

Previous to which, about three o'clock, 450 French infantry, and a party of cuirassiers, entered and took possession of the different posts.

A letter from General Pichegru, December 29, 1794, says, the Committee of Public Safety gave directions to prosecute the campaign by taking Grave, the Isle of Bommel, and the completion of the blockade of Breda. I have now to announce, that by the most singular good fortune, the whole has been accomplished in one day. We are indebted to the rigour of the season for supplying the means of clearing the barriers, behind which the enemy were entrenched, by freezing the rivers Waal and Meuse for a considerable extent, over which it would have been impossible for us to construct bridges for want of boats. We seized the moment at which the ice was sufficiently strong to allow us to pass without danger to the troops; and on the morning of the 27th, notwithstanding the excessive cold, our army attacked the enemy for an extent of about twelve leagues, from Nimeguen to beyond the river Neckar, and were, as usual, victorious in every quarter.

The right wing, extending from Nimeguen to Fort St. Andre, was employed in watching the movements of the enemy, while the centre made themselves masters of the Isle of Bommel, and of Langstraat, and the left forced the lines of Breda; the passage of the Meuse before the Isle of Bommel was effected in three columns, under the command of General Daenzels, and Citizen Sochier, Brigadier-General; Citizens Crafs and Mercier, commanders of battalions of the Brigade of Lombards. The first received a slight wound.

The dispositions were so well made and executed, that notwithstanding the formidable intrenchments with which the enemy had fortified the ditches and villages, the troops passed the Meuse, took possession of the different batteries of Bommel, and of Fort St. Andre, with that rapidity and courage of which the army has afforded such numerous proofs; and without having along with them a single piece of cannon; they took sixty from the enemy, several horses, a quantity of baggage, and about 600 prisoners. The number of prisoners would have been much more considerable, if the troops, who were to make the attack on Fort St. Andre, had been able to come up at the hour appointed. The enemy effected their retreat from the Fort, leaving, however, behind them, all their artillery.

General Osten, who was entrusted with the attack of Langstraat, completely succeeded, although he had

with him only two battalions, the first and second of the 176th half-brigade, and the 5th of the Chasseurs infantry. They carried the forts and entrenchments of Derveure, Kapel, and Waspick, with incredible ardour; took thirty pieces of cannon, a quantity of ammunition, baggage, and some prisoners. This attack was so much the more brilliant as it was entirely executed upon the ice of the inundations.

General Bonneau, who, at the same time, attacked the lines of Breda, was equally successful. He took from the enemy eighteen pieces of artillery, a pair of colours, and the military chest of a regiment, with about 200 horses.

General Lemaire, who formed the attack of the left, was ordered to take the lines in the rear, by directing his operations against the posts of Oudenbosk and Sevenberghen, of which he obtained possession. He took about 600 prisoners, two pieces of cannon, a pair of colours, a quantity of baggage, and about 100 horses. We have gained in all, by the operations of this fortunate day, about 120 pieces of artillery, 1600 prisoners, two pair of colours, and 300 horses.

This victory was followed by the taking of Grave, which, on the same day, capitulated to General Salm, who allowed the garrison to march out with the honours of war, but upon condition that they should afterwards be carried into France as prisoners. It is remarkable, that notwithstanding the terrible fire kept up, for nearly a month, on our troops, who formed the blockade, and the bombardment, we had only thirteen men killed and wounded.

We found in the district of Bommel and Langstraat, a considerable quantity of forage, of which we had begun to be in want. We are now completely masters of the course of the Meuse, the navigation of which is indispensable to supplying our army with provisions, on account of the impossibility of procuring provision by land carriage.

After bestowing a merited eulogium upon all the troops, I must render particular justice to all the generals who commanded. They all contributed to the success of the day, by their talents and courage. General Moreau and Sauviac had a share in forming the dispositions of the plan of attack; the latter forgot in the heat of action, as he has forgotten during the whole of the campaign, that he had lost the use of one of his legs; he ordered himself to be conducted to the Isle of Bommel, and seconded the ardour and courage of his companions in arms.

PICHEGRU.

BREEVORT, TAKEN IN 1597. This town is situated on a little river in Guelderland, near the borders of the bishopric of Munster, and so encompassed with marshes and fens, that there is no access to it but by a narrow path. Prince Maurice during the siege, contrived swimming machines, by which he attacked it. But he lost so many men, that the soldiers, when they took the place by storm were so enraged, that the Prince could not restrain them from the cruelties, &c. usual on such occasions, and the neighbouring country having sent thither their best effects, the soldiers found a very rich booty.

BREGENTZ

BREGENTZ, in Piedmont, May 10, 1800, was taken possession of by the French, where they found a large quantity of provisions, with 20,000 sacks of corn.

BREITENFIELD, ACTION NEAR, IN 1642. It is situated near Leipzig in Germany, and the Swedes under General Forstenfön, having laid siege to Leipzig, the Imperialists, commanded by the Archduke, marched to succour that place. Both armies met on a plain near Breitenfeld, and while the cannonading continued, one ball killed the horses of General Forstenfön, of Charles Gustavus (afterwards King of Sweden), and of the Count Palatine, without the riders receiving the least hurt. In fine, victory declared in favour of the Swedes, who lost 2000 men, and John Lilienhock, grand master of the artillery. The Imperialists had 5000 killed, and 2500 taken prisoners.

BREMEN. The capital of a duchy of the same name in Germany, now belonging to Great Britain. This duchy was formerly a territory of Sweden, but subdued by Denmark, in 1712, whose King sold it to George I. of Great Britain. In 1757, the Duke of Cumberland being obliged to retreat before the French, under the command of Duke de Richlieu, from his camp at Hoya, left this city entirely to the mercy of the French, who appearing before it, the burghers opened the gates, and they took possession on the 29th of August. In 1761, the French under Prince de Condé, attempted to seize this city, it being full of magazines for the use of the Allied army; but they met with such a warm reception from the burghers and garrison as obliged them to desist from their enterprise.

BREMERWEDE, CITY OF, TAKEN IN 1657. It is situated in the duchy of Bremen, now belonging to Great Britain; but while it belonged to Sweden, the Danes invading this duchy, took the place above-mentioned, and many other places, which a detachment of Swedes commanded by General Wrangel, obliged them soon afterwards to abandon.

BRENNEVILLE, BATTLE OF, IN 1119. This place is situated in the Province of Normandy in France, and the battle here spoken of was occasioned by Louis le Gros, King of France, attempting to establish William Clito, son of Robert, Duke of Normandy, in the estates of his father, who had been deprived of them by his brother Henry I. of England, after the battle of Tinchebray, Henry I. entirely defeating Louis le Gros in this battle, obliged him to lay aside his design of establishing William Clito in Normandy; therefore he created him Earl of Flanders.

BRENTFORD, BATTLE AT. A market town of Middlesex, situated on the river Brent, and lies about ten miles west from London. Edmund, surnamed Ironside, had no sooner filled the throne of England, which was vacant by the death of his father, Ethelred II. than he found himself involved in a war with Canute, the Dane, and that the bishops and abbots, and many of the nobility of the kingdom had opposed his election, and declared for his enemy. Notwithstanding their abnegation, Edmund found means to oppose his adversary, and gained a victory over him at Penne in So-

merfetshire. But Canute recovered himself, and after the desperate battle at Seorstan, laid siege to London. Edmund obliged him to raise it, when he embarked his army on board his ships, and sailed up the Thames as far as Brentford. Edmund passed the Brent full in Canute's face, and that of his whole army, and attacked him with such impetuosity, as presently to give him a total overthrow, anno 1016. We have none of the particulars of this action, except that the slaughter was very great, especially of Canute's troops. Edmund soon after gained a small advantage over the enemy at Ottenford; but that, and this at Brentford, were lost by the battle at Ashdown, in Essex.

Here was one of those battles fought during the time of the grand rebellion in the year 1642. King Charles I. after his victory at Edge-hill, marched to Colebrook, and from thence intended to proceed to the capital, in hopes of stirring up a party in his favour. The Parliament suspected the design, and were seized with a panic: they desired a peace, and sent the Earls of Northumberland and Pembroke, and three members of the lower house, with an humble petition, begging of his Majesty that he would choose his residence somewhere near London, where he might have an opportunity of treating with a committee of Parliament, in order to prevent further bloodshed. Charles was disposed to accept of an accommodation, and named Windsor castle; and the deputies returned very well satisfied with the reception they had met with. In all probability, a peace would have been the consequence of this petition, had not Prince Rupert, by his unruly ambition for arms, broke off all amicable measures. That Prince, with the royal cavalry, advanced as far as Hounslow, and understanding that the Earl of Essex, the General of the Parliament's forces, had taken possession of Kingston, Acton, and Brentford, so that he was in danger of being intercepted, he sent a messenger to the King, desiring he might be sustained by the rest of the army. The infantry immediately began their march, and the avenues of Brentford being barricaded by the enemy, the place was taken by assault, after a warm action, in which the King's troops took above 500 prisoners, eleven pair of colours, fifteen pieces of cannon, and a large quantity of ammunition. The Parliament loudly inveighed against this proceeding, and called it a proof of the King's insincerity. But Charles, to shew them he was still desirous of peace, said he would expect their deputies at Brentford. His messenger was imprisoned, and Essex's army reinforced, upon which Charles wheeled off to Kingston. The battle on Hopton-heath was the next military exploit.

BRESCIA. The town and fortress of Brescia were taken on the 20th of April, 1799, in the following manner. Field-Marshal Lieutenant Kray, charged with this enterprise, detached for this purpose Field-Marshal Lieutenant Otto, with his division, who had already marched on the 17th from his position at Monte-Chiaro, by Castel Edolo, to reconnoitre the town. The 20th, at midnight, Field-Marshal Otto quitted his camp with his division in two columns. The battalion of Nadasty, posted in Rezzato, advanced upon the

the high road by Euphemia, as far as the entrance of the suburbs of Brescia. Colonel Biteskuri advanced on the high road leading from Castel Edolo to Brescia, with a battalion of Anthony-Esterhazy, which he commanded; and two battalions of Nadafty, commanded by Colonel Abfaltern, with the necessary artillery. The battalion of Esterhazy was posted on the left of the high road near the town, to cover the bomb batteries, and the battalion of Nadafty was posted on the right to keep up the communication with the battalion stationed near St. Euphemia. The third battalion of Nadafty remained in reserve near St. Polo. These battalions directed their attack against the gate of Torre Longo. One battalion of Esterhazy, commanded by Major-General Kraus, which was at Chedi, marched on the high road of Cremona by St. Zeno against the gate of St. Alexander. This column was augmented by a corps of horse artillery, and all the rest of the cavalry, commanded by Colonel Somativa, pushed forward as far as the high road to Crema to cover the left wing. This enterprize was supported by 500 Cossacks, 1000 foot Chasseurs, and 500 grenadiers, under the orders of the two Russian Generals, the Princes Gortschop and Pangrazion. The division of Field-Marshal Lieutenant Zoph was kept in reserve in case of necessity.

After these dispositions, Field-Marshal Lieutenant Otto sent a summons to the French Commander, and a refusal being returned, the town began to be bombarded at six o'clock in the morning, and in the space of an hour and half several cannon were dismounted. This circumstance, together with the approach of the battalion of Nadafty to the gate of Peshiera, caused the enemy to give way, and to retire with precipitation into the citadel. The pioneers immediately forced the gate, and, by the exhortations of Field-Marshal Lieutenant Kray, the inhabitants assembled upon the ramparts and lowered the draw-bridge. The battalion of Nadafty then entered the town, drums beating and colours flying. One wing of the dragoons of Lobkovitz, which was posted in the rear, under the orders of Count Harach, and a battalion of the regiments of Esterhazy, took possession of the avenues and streets of the town, of all the roads leading to the citadel, and thus secured this important place.

The French kept up a continual fire from the citadel, but without doing any mischief. This induced Field-Marshal Lieutenant Kray to summons the Commander of the citadel, who at first demanded permission to withdraw his troops unconditionally; but perceiving the preparations of the Imperial and Russian troops to take the citadel by assault, he resolved to capitulate. By this capitulation the garrison, consisting of 1000 men, was made prisoners of war. Forty pieces of cannon, eighteen mortars, 480 cwt. of powder, a great number of muskets and gun-carriages, with ammunition and provisions of every kind, and a great quantity of stores, fell into the hands of the Austrians. This important conquest cost them only one artillery-man.

On June 3, following the French obliged the Aus-

trian General Laudon to retire, who had endeavoured to raise the people of Brescia against the French, but without success. The French found in the town thirty millions of powder, and several magazines, and sixty prisoners.

BRESLAU, BATTLE AT. Capital of the duchy of Breslau, and of all Silesia, situated on the river Oder. Here the treaty for ceding Silesia to the King of Prussia was made, 1742, which was afterwards confirmed by the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle. The King of Prussia, after his unfortunate defeat at Colin, the 18th of June, 1757, being obliged to raise the siege of Prague, retreated into Silesia. This repulse raised the courage of his enemies. The Russians, who had for four months lingered on their march, now entered Prussia. The Swedes transported 30,000 men into Pomerania, to second the operations of the Russians. The French, who had made themselves masters of Hanover, threatened to invade Magdebourg, and the army of the Empire to retake Saxony. This powerful confederacy obliged him to divide his army, and the Austrians now took advantage of this division, and invaded Silesia: so that this consummate general knew not which of these numerous armies to attack first. But imagining a defeat of the army of the Empire would be most favourable to his affairs, as this army acted in some measure, in conjunction with the French: he accordingly marched with surprising expedition, and gained a complete victory over it at Rossbach. During his absence from Silesia, the Austrians resolved to carry all before them in that country. Prince Charles of Lorraine, the Marshals Daun and Nadafty, commanders of the Austrian army, penetrated as far as Breslau, under the cannon of which, the Prince of Bevern, with 30,000 Prussians, lay intrenched.

These Generals finding, before they could take the city, that the intrenchments must be forced, they made the necessary dispositions for that purpose. Marshal Daun placed himself on the right, Prince Charles commanded in the centre, and Marshal Nadafty on the left. Thus did the Austrian army, consisting of 100,000 men, on the 21st of November, 1757, march up to the intrenchments. Next day, at day-light, they began to cannonade them from forty twenty-four pounders, and near 100 lesser pieces, which continued a few hours, when the small arms began the fire, which was smarter than any of the officers in either army had ever seen before. The Austrians seemed irresistible, and the Prussians inaccessible. Both sides fought with great animosity, which contributed greatly to the carnage. The Austrians at length, with incredible labour and fatigue, though wholly exposed to a numerous artillery, well served, and a prodigious fire of musketry, cleared the redoubts, defiles, and morasses, notwithstanding the bravest opposition made by the Prussians. In a few minutes, however, they were obliged to give ground, and evacuate the possessions they had made, owing to the heavy fire of the Prussians, which they could not withstand, and whose balls fell among them like showers of hail.

Marshal Nadafty, on whom the whole dependence of victory lay, made several attempts to carry the flanks

the intrenchments sword in hand; but his bravest efforts were every time repulsed, and the enemy's grape shot mowed down his infantry in lines. His troops were at length so incommoded with the dead and wounded under foot, they could not observe the regularity of order. Finding his task impracticable, he began to draw off his men, and make a retreat from the field of battle; when all at once, unexpectedly and unaccountably, the Prussian generals took the same resolution. Part of their army had suffered greatly in the engagement, and they became apprehensive of a total defeat, in case their intrenchments should be forced in any part. They put a garrison into Breslau, and retired behind the Oder. The Austrians returning, with astonishment saw themselves masters of the field they had just been obliged to relinquish.

In this action the Austrians lost about 26,000 men, a number that almost equalled the whole Prussian army, which is said to have lost only 4000, including 1600 prisoners. It may indeed be observed, this victory, with which the Austrians were at first so greatly elated, was one of those bloody actions, in which victory does not compensate for the loss. Count Kaunitz did not hesitate to say, as soon as he received the account of it, that such another victory would ruin the whole Austrian army. Nor will it be difficult to be believed, when it is remembered that the heat of action lasted seven hours, and that there were four intrenchments to be forced, that were deemed inaccessible according to the rules of war.

The immediate consequence of this battle was the surrender of Breslau, which capitulated the following day, on condition that the garrison should not serve against the empress, nor her allies, for twelve months. But a more unfortunate stroke happened to the Prussians, which gave rise to many conjectures. On the morning of the 23d of November, the Prince of Bevern going to reconnoitre without escort, and attended only by a groom, fell in with an advanced party of Croats, a small body of whom had crossed the Oder; they took him prisoner, and he was conducted to Vienna, from whence he purchased his liberty, after a short residence, and the King of Prussia on his arrival at Berlin, made him Governor of Stetin.

The Austrians likewise met with an accident, by which they lost one of their best generals. The Marshal Nadaſti, not having succeeded in the enterprize assigned him, the court of Vienna, from a misrepresentation of his conduct, by Marshal Daun, his avowed adversary, thought fit to dismiss him from the service; but it does not seem, from any printed account of this action, that he was the least culpable in his conduct, which, during the whole campaign, had contributed greatly to the glory of the Austrian arms. The King of France made several solicitations to the Empress, that he might be reinstated in his military employments; but Marshal Daun's interest being all prevalent, there was no attention paid to them. The Count Nadaſti afterwards led a secluded life, stifling under the same roof those noble qualifications which might adorn kings and heroes.

The King of Prussia, as we have before observed,

VOL. I.

being absent, and the defeated army having lost its commander, his presence now became indispensibly necessary, to oppose the progress of the enemy in Silesia. He received advice of the unfortunate battle, and immediately began his march with surprising rapidity, which he continued nine days successively without halting. When he effected the junction of his forces, he found the whole did not amount to more than 50,000 men, whereas the Austrian army, which had been greatly reinforced, was now augmented to 110,000, according to their own accounts. As he approached Breslau, the Austrians, confiding in their superiority, abandoned their strong camp, (the same which the Prince of Bevern lately occupied) and advanced to meet him, but encamped near the village of Leuthen, about two miles from Breslau. The ground was advantageous, and improved to the utmost, by the diligence and skill of Count Daun, who remembering that he was the only general that had carried the honours of the field from the King of Prussia, knew how difficult it was to obtain a victory; he possessed himself of all the eminences, and secured them with artillery; to the right and left he erected batteries, which might flank the approach of the Prussians. The ground in front was rendered almost impassable, by felled trees, which were promiscuously laid with their knots and boughs upwards.

At day break, on the fifth of December, 1757, the King, going to reconnoitre, perceived a large corps of the enemy posted on a rising ground, which he took for the whole Austrian army; but it not being light enough to exactly distinguish them, and he did not choose to advance alone, dreading a misfortune like the Prince of Bevern's, therefore he divided his army into two columns, and with the vanguard drew nearer to the enemy, when he discovered that the troops which occupied the rising ground, consisted only of four regiments of Saxon light horse, commanded by Lieutenant-General Count Nostitz, he immediately attacked them with his hussars, and after killing about 300 of them, routed the rest. He continued to advance with his column under favour of a fog, which happened to be very thick, and undiscovered reached the enemies' batteries, before they knew of his approach, and took possession of them, after an obstinate resistance of about forty minutes. For this advantage he owed more to the assistance of the sword than the musquet, as he had given strict orders against firing, that the Austrian generals might not know he was so near them. Mean while the other column cleared away the felled trees, which obstructed its forming, and both being executed at nearly the same time, the whole army presented itself to Prince Charles's front. Nothing could equal the surprise of that Prince; he was thrown into confusion with the bare appearance of the Prussian Monarch, an object which at that time he so little expected: Marshal Daun was in the same dilemma. They were astonished how the King had passed their batteries, which they had never heard to fire. However, there was no time to hesitate, the Prussian infantry were preparing to charge, and the Austrians were constrained to fight in a disposition they did not like.

Y

The

The King began to attack with his usual resolution, and at the second fire obliged Prince Charles to give ground, who rallied, and obliged him to do the same in his turn, but the Prince was so eager to pursue, that he left an interval, in his motion to advance, which the Prussian General Seidlitz observing, he instantly, with a body of cavalry, threw himself into it, and caused great confusion, as well as a terrible carnage in the Austrian army. The King was some time in doubt what could occasion so great a tumult in the heart of the enemy, not knowing that Seidlitz was there, till he received an aid de camp from that General, desiring a reinforcement, with which he said, he would drive the Austrian army off the field of battle.

The King, elated with an affair so much to his advantage, immediately made a vigorous effort with the whole front of his army, charging with such fury and intrepidity, that it was impossible to stand the shock. The enemy fell into disorder, and Seidlitz was immediately relieved; mean time a detachment of the enemy's cavalry attempted some diversion on the right flank of the Prussians, but were so gallantly received, that few escaped being either cut to pieces, or made prisoners. The King pressing very hard, the enemy had not time to rally; but to remedy this evil, they immediately presented a new front, by means of their prodigious numbers, suffering the broken regiments to leave the field of battle by the best way they could. This was handled in the same manner, and two more; then the whole Austrian army began to give way, and retire to Leuthen, which was defended on all sides by intrenchments and redoubts. Here they rallied and the action was renewed, and continued with a brave opposition on both sides, a full hour: at length the Prussians, after many reiterated attacks, obliged the enemy to abandon this post with great precipitation; and two battalions of the Prussian guards, in attacking their rear, seemed to cause more confusion than the whole army had done before. The hussars, and other light cavalry, detached in pursuit of the enemy, slew a great number, and made some thousands prisoners. The King pursued as far as Lissa, and halted, choosing to give his victorious army some rest, and there passed the night.

This action began at two o'clock and lasted till dark. The killed of the Austrians amounted to more than 12,000 men, and their wounded was near twice that number. Twenty-one thousand five hundred were made prisoners, 241 pieces of cannon, sixty pair of colours and standards, and 300 baggage waggons, laden, were taken.

Next day a cornet of the regiment of Ziethen, with only ten men, took 100 Austrians in their flight, whom he conducted to the head quarters. For this exploit, he received the *Order of Merit* from the King, and was immediately created a captain.

The confusion and destruction of the Austrian army was so great, that we do not remember to have seen its parallel in history. The roads from Silesia to Bohemia were almost rendered impassable by the number of carriages, some of which were broken, others for want of horses abandoned, and the baggage of every sort that

lay in heaps, wherever the fugitives had taken their route. Almost the whole army was without officers. The private men knew not who had the command, nor where the head quarters were: they ran desolate and dejected, without arms or baggage, to Schweidnitz, where Marechal Daun taking the entire command upon himself, conducted them in the best manner he could into Bohemia.

After the defeat of the Austrian army, Prince Charles threw a garrison of 12,000 men into Breslau, under the command of Lieutenant-Generals Stahrenberg and Beck; then he provided for his own safety, without troubling his head about the rest of the army, and took the nearest road to Vienna, where they were making great preparations for celebrating the victory gained over the Prince of Bevern, but this unfortunate stroke put a stop to their further proceedings.

A few days after the action, one of the Prussian detachments took a messenger carrying some dispatches from Marechal Daun to Vienna. The officers brought the courier to the King, who, in examining the contents of the dispatches, found a very affecting letter addressed to the Empress, imploring her to send immediate succours to the army, for it was almost totally ruined. The unavoidable accidents of war had reduced it to 30,000 men, who were in a most miserable condition, in want of cloathing, provision, shoes, &c. This little billet did not fail to kindle in his breast the two contrasting passions, of pity and triumph. He felt for the unhappy sufferers, but had reason to rejoice that victory was attended with so great an overthrow. He wrote at the bottom of it,

"All this I know to be true, FREDERICK." and granted the courier a passport through his territories.

Posterity will hardly credit this amazing victory; nor could we, at this distance, have believed the accounts, had not the consequences, which can never be concealed, declared it could be no other. If it should be thought that we have exaggerated in either the numbers of the armies, or the slain, we shall endeavour to remove the suspicion by replying, that we have made the strictest research for all the accounts, and though we have not particularly followed any one, yet from the nature of the attacks, and the nicest comparison, we are led to presume we are as near the truth as any one account hitherto published.

The people of England were greatly elated with the success of the King of Prussia, who became more and more their darling; they looked upon every victory he gained, as a battle fought for them. The newspapers were filled with panegyrics, and all popular esteem seemed to center in him.

In a few days after the above action, the King prepared to besiege Breslau. Finding the garrison were resolved to defend it, he opened his trenches before it as soon as possible, and began a furious bombardment. The ardour of the Prussian soldiers is scarcely credible; it was with difficulty their officers could prevent their scaling the walls, and taking the town by assault, notwithstanding the great fatigue they had undergone, and the severity of the season. The siege continued from the

the 14th of December till the 29th, when one of the bastions being greatly damaged by a magazine of powder blown up near it, the garrison surrendered prisoners of war, to the amount of 13,000 men, 10,000 of whom were fit to bear arms, the rest were sick and wounded. The Prussians in their approaches did not lose 30 men; whereas the Austrians had above 100 killed. This is something surprising, as we find in most sieges, the besiegers lose more men than the besieged.

Thus did the King of Prussia drive the Austrians out of Silesia, whose troops but a few days before, had almost the entire possession of it. This sudden turn of fortune amazed all Europe, and might well occasion the Paris Gazette to cry out, "Now vanquished, now victorious!" The number of men the Austrians are said to have lost, from the time of their entering Silesia to their departure, amounted at least to 80,000 men.

When he entered the city of Breslau, he gave orders for taking into custody several persons whom he suspected of infidelity, particularly the canons of the cathedral: the Bishop, l'Abbe Prade, had a guard set over his palace, but he found means to make his escape. There was never any authentic account what became of him: Fame said he was hanged; but as she never knows what she says, she is not to be credited. There is more probability that he led a monastic life in the purlieu of Rome; for it is certain he was seen at the Holy See a short time after his departure from Breslau.

BREST, SIEGE OF. An excellent port and harbour in Camaret Bay, in the Atlantic Ocean, and western coast of Brittany in France, 150 miles north-west from Nantz, and 300 west from Paris. During the French wars in the reign of our famous Edward III. anno 1374, happened this siege. The Duke of Brittany, as the Bretons suspected, sent advice to his father-in-law, the King of England, of seven large Spanish carracks being in the harbour of St. Malo, because the English Admiral, the Earl of Salisbury, came with a fleet and destroyed them, to their great dissatisfaction. Charles V. King of France, made use of this pretence for confiscating that province; and the Constable du Guesclin, being charged with the execution of this sentence, entered Bretagne at the head of an army, and having subdued many places came before Brest, in which was a loyal garrison, commanded by Sir Robert Knolles. The army of the besiegers amounted to about 6000 men, who laboured incessantly at the task they had undertaken. The besieged having stood several assaults, agreed to surrender, if not relieved in thirty days. The siege was now turned into a blockade: but the Earl of Salisbury landed his soldiers in the neighbourhood, and sent word to the Constable that he was come to relieve Brest, and demanded that he would either release the hostages, or come and give him battle: both these were rejected, and the Earl relieved Brest without opposition: but du Guesclin sent the hostages to prison.

BREST, ATTEMPT ON. In the year 1694, King William resolved to make the French feel the force of his arms in the most sensible manner; and taking the advantage, which the absence of the Brest fleet gave, he

equipped a large fleet to scour the French coast, and make an attempt on Brest.

On the 1st of May, 1694, Admiral Russel joined the fleet at St. Helen's, consisting of fifty-two English, and forty-one Dutch ships of the line, besides frigates, fire-ships, and other smaller vessels. The Admiral having the land forces completely embarked, and every thing ready, sailed with the whole fleet on the 29th of May, having before given the necessary directions for the separating, at a proper station, the squadron that was intended for the Brest expedition, which was commanded by the Lord Berkley. On the last day of the month, at nine in the morning, a council of war was held on board the Britannia, at which were present the following persons, viz. Edward Russel, Esq. Admiral of the fleet; the Lord Berkley, admiral of the blue; Sir Cloudesley Shovel, vice-admiral of the red; Colonel Aylmer, vice-admiral of the blue; Colonel Mitchel, rear-admiral of the red; the Marquis of Carmarthen, rear-admiral of the blue; Captain Byng, eldest captain to the Admiral; Lieutenant-General Talmash; the Earl of Macclesfield; the Lord Cutts; Sir Martin Beckman; Admiral Allemonde, admiral of the Dutch; Vice-admiral Vander-Putten; Vice-admiral Schey; Vice-admiral Vandergoes; Rear-admiral Evertson, and Captain Vander-Dussen, in which it was resolved, that the fleet designed for Brest should immediately proceed to Camaret Bay, and should land the forces on board under the direction of Lieutenant-General Talmash; and the necessary instructions were given to Lord Berkley, and the officers that were to command under him.

For this place, on the 5th of June, the Lord Berkley parted with his squadron from the grand fleet, having with him 29 English and Dutch men of war of the line, besides small frigates, fireships, and machines, tenders, well-boats, and five bomb-ketches. On the sixth a council of war was held, in which the proper measures were taken for landing the forces; and it was agreed that Lord Cutts should command 600 grenadiers, and Lieutenant-General Talmash advance in person, at the head of the troops that were to support them. On the 7th, the fleet came to an anchor between Camaret Bay, and the bay of Bertaume, the French playing upon them with bombs from four batteries. The Marquis of Carmarthen demanded leave of Lord Berkley, the admiral, to go into Camaret Bay, in order to observe the situation of the forts, and the posture of the enemy. On his Lordship's return, and making his report, the Admiral ordered two sixty-gun ships to go in, and cover the boats while they were landing; to which the Marquis objecting that it was too small a force, a council of war was called on the eighth, in which it was resolved to send in three English, and as many Dutch frigates, besides the two men of war before-mentioned. One of these, however, the Richmond, deserted the post assigned her, and the Marquis of Carmarthen carried in the other five, and posted them in their proper places; which, though a necessary, was a very dangerous service; for at their going in, a bomb broke over the Monk, a great piece of which struck through her poop, and two decks more, and came out again into the water,

near one of the stern-ports on the larboard side in the gun room, killing three marines, and one of them by the side of the Marquis. So soon as the Monk got into the Bay, and came up with the western point, Camaret Fort fired upon her very warmly; and when the rest of the ships were properly posted, they were surprised to find themselves played upon from three batteries, not one of which was discerned till they felt the shot from it. These military compliments they returned with great spirit; and by keeping a brisk fire, covered the troops in their landing, which was not, however, performed with that regularity that might have been expected. The reason of this was, the French had been so well informed of our design, and such strange delays had been made in embarking the forces, that when our fleet came upon the coast, they found the French everywhere covered with impregnable intrenchments, and supported by a body of regular troops, more numerous than the forces intended for this descent.

This was represented to Lieutenant-General Talmash in the council of war, and he was advised not to expose himself or his men: to which he answered, "This advice comes too late; the honour of the English nation is at stake, therefore I must and will land. I know that I sacrifice myself and the men; but it is necessary, and must be done, that both our enemies and allies may know, that even desperate undertakings cannot daunt English courage." He embarked on board the small vessels, with about 8000 men, and landed as many of them as he could, but to very little purpose; for several of the well-boats sticking, all that were in them were either killed or wounded, before they could get to shore: and those that did land were soon driven back to their boats, and with much difficulty carried off again. Amongst the wounded was Lieutenant-General Talmash himself, who received a shot in his thigh, of which he soon after died.

The Marquis of Carmarthen, afterwards Duke of Leeds, whose courage no man ever called in question, tells us on this occasion, that had the English force been double to what it was, they would have found the attempt impracticable. When the men on board the ships saw a few boats come off again, and the whole affair over, they began to be out of heart, and the Marquis had much ado to bring them out of the bay. The Monk had not either a yard or a sail standing; she was towed off; the rest of the vessels were also brought off with great difficulty, except a Dutch frigate, called the *Teesep*, of thirty guns, which had twelve feet water in her hold, all her men being killed except eight; and of half an English company that was accidentally left on board her, only an ensign, a drummer, and a private man escaped; so that they were obliged to leave her behind. A council of war being called in the evening, it was resolved therein to return to Spithead. The loss upon this occasion was computed at 700 of the land forces killed, wounded, and taken; and about 400 killed and wounded on board the ships.

The Marquis de Quincey, who was at once the most moderate of all the French writers, informs us, that at the time this attempt was made, M. de Vauban had taken care to put the town of Brest into an excellent

state of defence; it was surrounded with strong walls, good ramparts, large and deep ditches cut in the rock, with bastions and half moons at proper distances. He had erected a new battery of sixteen pieces of cannon, and six mortars on the bastion of the town, nearest the castle, between it and the grand battery, with several smaller batteries in other places: he had likewise taken care to render all the vaults in the castle bomb-proof, and had made the best disposition possible of 90 mortars, and 300 pieces of cannon. As for the vessels in the port, they were placed out of the reach even of bombs; and with respect to men, he had 1400 bombardiers, 3000 gentlemen, who served as volunteers, and of regular troops 4000 foot, and a regiment of dragoons. General Talmash's landing therefore with 800 men might well be called a sacrifice, and yet more than half of these men could never be got on shore; we must therefore admit, that when the Marquis says 400 were killed, 548 soldiers, and 40 officers made prisoners, he carries the thing a little too far. Father Daniel, however, and some other writers, carry it as far, and indeed most of them agree in computing our whole loss at 2000 men. As to what they say of ships being sunk, and hundreds of men drowned in the retreat, they are mere ornaments necessary to a French detail; as their having but forty-five men killed in this action is another stroke of the marvellous, which every reader, perhaps, may not be in the humour to credit.

After this unlucky attempt, the unfortunate wounded General proposed that a small squadron of frigates and bomb-vessels might be sent into the harbour of Brest, to bombard that town; but this was judged to be a rash, and as things stood, an impracticable undertaking; therefore Lord Berkley failed immediately for our own coast, and arrived on the 15th of June, 1694, at St. Helen's.

BREST FLEET, commanded by M. de Conflans, defeated by Sir Edward Hawke, in the year 1759. See BELLEISLE.

Off Brest—Extract of a Letter from Sir Edward Pellew, Captain of his Majesty's ship Indefatigable, March 23, 1795, to Mr. Nepean.

Having failed agreeable to my letter of the 1st instant, I proceeded in execution of my orders. I have now to communicate the return of his Majesty's ship under my command to this port; and beg you will be pleased to inform their Lordships, that having received information from the master of a ship which I had chased, that a convoy of sixty sail were to leave Brest on the 7th in the morning, for Bourdeaux, protected by three frigates, I placed the squadron under my command as near the Penmarks as possible, and at day-light saw twenty-five sail close among the rocks, under guard of one small armed ship.—Fifteen of this number were taken and destroyed; the remainder ran behind the rocks in such a manner as rendered any attempt of mine to pursue them fruitless.

Out of eight taken, two are laden with building timber, one with bale goods, and one partly with sugar, indigo, and some bales of linen.—Two ships, three brigs, and two sloops were burnt.

BRETON CAPE. See LOUISBOURG.

BRISACH, OLD. In Suabia, October 29, 1796. The army of General Moreau passed the Rhine on the 24th and 25th, near Huninguen and Brisach. The last action was fought by the rear-guard under General Defaix, to cover the retreat of the main army; but a bridge being broken down, he could only pass with a part of his troops near New Brisach; the remainder were obliged to retire in haste to Little Huninguen, and a part of them were cut in pieces or made prisoners. A great part of the French artillery fell into the hands of the Austrians.

BRIAR CREEK, ACTION OF, IN 1779. This Creek falls into the Savannah river, in the Province of Georgia, North America, and General Prevost having drove the Americans from the town of Savannah, they took post at the Creek above-mentioned, with a view of cutting off all communication with the British army, and the back country. This manoeuvre being observed by Prevost, he thought it requisite to dislodge them, and with that view, sent Major M'Pherson, and Sir James Baird with a detachment, who, gaining their rear by a long circuit of fifty miles, surprised and totally defeated them on the 3d of March. The number of prisoners taken were 27 officers and 200 privates, and their killed amounted to 150; but their greatest loss consisted in the number of officers and men drowned in attempting to save themselves from the slaughter, by plunging into a deep and rapid river. The loss in the British army was only five privates killed, and one officer and ten privates wounded.

BRIDGEWATER, a town of Somersetshire, in Great Britain, and sustained several sieges in the civil war between King Charles I. and his Parliament. It was at first garrisoned for the Parliament, but being taken by the Royalists, it held out for the King till the war was nearly ended, when it surrendered to Oliver Cromwell, who found in it a vast quantity of ammunition, and 100,000l.

BRIEG, SIEGE OF. A city of Silesia, situated on the Oder, about eleven miles south-east from Breslau, formerly very beautiful, especially the college, arsenal, and castle; but now much decayed, and only famous for a manufacture of a fine cloth, of which it sells 12,000 beeves at a fair. The Prussians, immediately after the battle at Molwitz, invested Brieg, which held out seven days; during that time they threw in 2122 bombs, and 14,714 cannon balls, which reduced a great part of the city to ashes, and destroyed a wing of the castle. At the end of which time the garrison capitulated upon honourable terms; and the Prussians possessed themselves of the town the 23d of April, 1741, having only lost about 60 men in the approaches. The garrison could have held out much longer, but seeing no hopes of relief, and dreading a storm, they thought it best to surrender.

BRIGNAI, BATTLE OF, IN 1363. This place is situated in Lower Provence, France. James de Bourbon, Count de la Marche, attempting to drive out the free-booters, called the Great Companies, who had desolated France, and afterwards went into Italy, was defeated and killed by them. These companies were com-

posed of soldiers of different nations, who elected a chief without any authority.

BRIHUEGA, SIEGE OF. A town of New Castile in Spain, about forty-three miles north-east from Madrid. The Duke de Vendome's relation of this affair, which he sent to his court, seems to be the most impartial and true, therefore we have chosen his rather than Count Stahremberg's. King Philip having intelligence at Guadalaxara, the 7th of December, 1710, that the Confederates had a considerable body of troops in Brihuega, under General Stanhope, his Majesty sent forward at midnight the grenadiers and picquets of the army, under the command of the Marquis de la Vera, who had stopped between Alcala and Guadalaxara, to advance with all expedition. The troops arrived the same day, in the afternoon, before Brihuega. Immediately the King caused the place to be viewed and invested; and after the firing of some cannon shot against the walls, the garrison were summoned to surrender. Upon their refusal, men were employed all the night in raising batteries; but it was impossible to set the miners to work under the wall. The batteries began to fire the 9th in the morning. In a little time they made a breach, but to no purpose, there being a terrace of earth within the wall. The Duke of Vendome, viewing the approaches to the place, observed on the left of the breach several houses contiguous to the wall on the outside; he caused some men to take possession of them, with design to set the miners to work under the wall; and at the same time he ordered batteries to be placed, to open the wall on that side, and to beat down an adjacent gate. Dispositions were made for beginning the attack with the detachment which the King of Spain had brought with him; it consisted of all the grenadiers, of 100 men, chosen out of each of the eight battalions of guards, and of fifty men drawn out of each of twenty-two other battalions: then the infantry, who followed more slowly, arrived, and at the same time the rest of the cavalry. His Catholic Majesty formed two attacks; and having given orders for supporting that of the left, which was the true attack, the breach being imperfect at the right, he was informed that Count Stahremberg was advancing to succour Brihuega.

Upon this news, having taken advice of the Duke of Vendome, the King caused the cavalry to march, which the Duke of Vendome led, and posted them himself on the hill, to that side by which the Confederates were approaching, and then returned to his Majesty. The infantry made an assault on the town; the action was long and hard disputed, because the Confederate troops were not only inured to service, and numerous, but had likewise good intrenchments in the streets; but the springing of a mine opened a pretty large breach, and besides, the gate at the left was beaten down.

The place was entered, and the Allies being forced, set fire to their first intrenchment, which was made of dry wood, as also to the neighbouring houses, which stopped the troops: but the fire being extinguished, they were pushed from one house to another, and at length, driven to their last intrenchment. While this was doing at the attack on the left, the troops appointed to act at that on the right, executed the order given them by the

the Duke of Vendome, to attack the breach, and maintain themselves there, for making a division of General Stanhope's forces; who, seeing themselves reduced to extremity, and being absolutely in want of ammunition, they beat a parley about six o'clock at night. The capitulation was regulated with the Duke de Vendome; according to which, the garrison, consisting of eight English battalions, and as many squadrons, and one Portuguese battalion, were made prisoners of war.

BRIMSTONE-HILL. See CHRISTOPHER'S ST.

BRINN. A city of Moravia, situated at the confluence of the Schwartz and Zivetta, and remarkable for its long defence against the Swedes, in 1645, when an army of that nation, commanded by General Forstenfon, made an irruption into that province, after he had defeated the Imperialists at Jancowitz. The Prussians besieged this city in 1742, but were obliged to abandon it.

BRIQUERAS. A town of French Piedmont, on the confines of Dauphiné, Italy. It was taken and fortified by the French in 1692. Charles Emanuel, Duke of Savoy, retook it. But the French took it again.

BRISAC OLD, SIEGE OF. A town of Germany, situated in Alsace on the Rhine, about thirty miles from Strasburg, a noted fortification, but a miserable town. In the year 1633, Gustavus Horn, a Swede, general to Gustavus Adolphus, made an attempt upon it; but the Duke of Teria broke his measures, and threw succours into it, which obliged the enemy to raise the siege.

In the year 1638, when France had involved herself in a war with almost all Europe, by the intrigues of the Queen Mother and Cardinal Richlieu, the Duke of Weymar was sent to besiege this fortress, held at this time by the Emperor, and by both parties looked upon as the bulwark of Germany. He sat down before it in April; but finding his force too small to reduce a place of its strength, Cardinal Richlieu sent him two reinforcements, under the conduct of the Viscount de Turenne, and the Count de Guebriant, as Lieutenant-Generals; a rank till that time not known in France. On the other hand, the Emperor, the King of Spain, and the Duke of Bavaria, neglected nothing to succour that place; the preservation of which was of very great importance to them. General Goeutz, with Duke Savelli, who had escaped out of prison, assembled an army on the banks of the Danube, drew towards Brisac, made several marches round the town, and twice found means to throw in provisions. In order to hinder the like succours for the future, the Duke of Weymar resolved to attack the enemy's army: he went out of his lines with two thirds of his troops, which were in all but 16,000 men: General Goeutz had 20,000. Weymar, after a march of less than two hours, through woody and very narrow ways, found the enemy in the plain of Witten Weir, where he drew up his army in a line of battle. After some discharging of the artillery on both sides, the two armies engaged with great fury; the right wing of the Imperialists was pushed into a hollow way that was behind it, and routed, without being able to rally. Duke Savelli, who had com-

manded it, was taken, with several pieces of cannon. Weymar's right wing being on very disadvantageous ground, was put into disorder: Goeutz had posted himself on an eminence, in order to attack it in flank; but the Viscount de Turenne, who commanded it, finding himself in danger of being surrounded, called the Duke of Weymar to his assistance, and they warmly charged Goeutz; who, nevertheless, kept his ground on the eminence.

As it would have been difficult to dislodge him from it by force, recourse was had to stratagem. The Count de Guebriant advised the sending some troops into the neighbouring forest, with drums and trumpets. At the noise made by those instruments, the Imperialists, thinking they were going to be attacked in their rear, quitted their eminence. Weymar's troops seized it, and at the same time took the cannon on the left wing of the Imperialists: in the heat and confusion of the action, the Imperialists likewise took that of the Confederates on the right wing; so that both sides employed their enemy's artillery in cannonading each other. After a conflict that lasted seven hours, and in which all the troops charged several times, the Imperialists were put to flight, and yielded the Duke of Weymar a complete victory, the glory of which was shared by the Count de Guebriant, and the Viscount de Turenne. Goeutz made his escape, having lost in this battle all his cannon, his ammunition, 3000 waggons, 5000 sacks of corn, and all his baggage. Two thousand Imperialists were killed on the spot, 1500 were made prisoners, and forty-five standards were taken, and all the colours. The Emperor ordered all his generals to make a second attempt, at the hazard of a second defeat; not valuing the loss of an army, provided he saved a town which, in the hands of the French, would become the key of Germany, a barrier against the enterprizes of the Imperialists in France, and an obstacle to Ferdinand's sending of succours to the Spaniards in the Low-Countries.

The Duke of Weymar, however, being persuaded that the enemy were no longer in a condition to oppose his enterprize, returned to his intrenchments before Brisac, and continued the siege; but scarce had he finished his lines, when the Duke of Lorraine, with a body of troops, marched against him, about the middle of October. Weymar quitted his lines a second time, and leaving a part of his army there, under the conduct of the Viscount de Turenne, and the Count de Guebriant, went to meet the enemy, whom he found near Tannes. The Duke of Lorraine began the attack at ten in the morning; and after an obstinate fight, in the heat of which the Generals encountered one another, the enemy's squadrons were broke: the Duke of Weymar taking advantage of their disorder, entirely routed them; and obtained as complete a victory over the Lorrainers, as he had over the Germans. General Goeutz, and Lamboy, the Spanish general, who had succeeded Savelli, being apprised of the defeat of the Lorrainers, got some troops together, and came to the very banks of the Rhine through bye-ways, and reached the Duke of Weymar's quarters before their march was perceived. They took a view of his lines, attacked them vigorously, and carried two redoubts. All was giving

giving way before them, when Turenne and the Count de Guebriant came up; they drove them out of the lines; and the Imperialists, who returned to the charge several times, being as often repulsed with loss, passed the Rhine, and laid siege to Ensisheim. From this place, the ancient capital of the Upper Alsace, on the river Ill, in the neighbourhood of Brisac, they might have incommoded Weymar's army: but the Viscount did not allow them time to make themselves masters of that town; he attacked them with part of the French troops, beat them in their very camp, obliged them to raise the siege, and disperse themselves in such a manner, that they had no further thoughts of relieving Brisac. During the siege of that town, which lasted near eight months, there were six engagements, of which those of Witten Weir, Tannes, and Ensisheim, might be called battles.

The besieged suffered all the calamities attending a long siege, before Reynac, who commanded in the place, would surrender. Provisions became so excessively scarce, that he was obliged to post some of his soldiers in the churchyards, to prevent digging up the bodies of the dead. Of all the outworks, the besieged had only one fort left, called Reynac's ravelin: but as by this they continued masters of the chief branch of the Rhine, they had hopes of receiving succours on that side, which hindered them from proposing or listening to any terms. The Duke of Weymar having observed that the Viscount had been successful in all his undertakings during the siege, ordered him to attack the fort. Turenne advanced to it at the head of 400 men, who cut down the palisades with hatchets, entered it in three places at once, and put all who defended it to the sword. The Governor of the town, after the loss of that fort, despairing of relief, at length capitulated. He surrendered on the 17th of December.

This conquest was confirmed to the French by the treaty of Westphalia; but by the peace of Ryswick, re-surrendered to the Emperor.

In 1703, the French surprised it, or rather bought it. The Duke of Burgundy, who was sent to besiege it, appeared before it, and pretended to make the formalities of a siege, when the troops seeing there was access into the town, entered it; upon which the Governor, Count d'Arco, surrendered: for which he was afterwards tried, and being found guilty of treachery, condemned to lose his head. The sentence was executed on an open marsh, on the banks of the Lech. By the peace of Baden, it was again re-surrendered to the Emperor. It was attacked and bombarded by the troops of the French Republic in September 1793, when it was in a great measure destroyed.

BRISTOL, SIEGE OF THE CASTLE OF. Bristol is a city and port, situated on the river Avon, part in Gloucestershire, and part in Somersetshire, ten miles west from Bath. Edward II. in the year 1325, having incurred the displeasure of his wife, by entertaining as his favourite Hugh Spenser, Earl of Winchester, she resolved to invade England from France. The people hating Spenser, powerfully reinforced her party on her arrival. The military tenants having refused to give the King any assistance, he fled into

Wales, leaving Spenser with a garrison to defend Bristol. The Earl of Kent, with the flower of the Queen's troops, resolved to reduce it to her obedience. With this view, they invested it. The garrison, not liking their Governor, mutinied, and obliged him to surrender, after a weak resistance of three days. When the Queen was informed that Spenser was taken, she ordered him to be tried on the charge of widening the breach between the King and his Barons; of introducing a custom of condemning people without trial; and of advising his Majesty to put the late Earl of Lancaster to death, without cause assigned. He was condemned to die the death of a traitor. He was hanged on the common gallows in his armour, the 25th of October, and his body cut to pieces, and given to the dogs, and his head was set up at Winchester.

Richard II. having in the year 1398, banished the Duke of Lancaster, a popular nobleman, exacted very exorbitant sums from his people, to support his extravagances, and almost impoverished the kingdom. His subjects were greatly dissatisfied with these proceedings, they began to murmur, and to think of deposing Richard. The Duke of Lancaster, who was in France, was invited over by many of the nobility, to head the party they would raise in his favour. At this time Richard was in Ireland, quelling an insurrection there. The Duke of Lancaster landed in Yorkshire, and began to march towards the capital. In every county multitudes espoused his cause. He entered London in triumph; having secured that city, he proceeded westward. At Bristol he expected to meet with great resistance; but having received a reinforcement, by which his army amounted to 60,000 men, he proceeded to it, and the castle refusing to surrender, he invested it, anno 1399. The garrison, commanded by Sir Peter Courtenay, were prepared for a vigorous defence; but the Duke assaulted it with so much ardour and resolution, that in four days they were forced to surrender at discretion. Three of Richard's adherents, viz. the Earl of Wiltshire, Sir John Buffy, and Sir Henry Green, who were utterly detested by the people, being found in the castle, were beheaded, at the importunate request of the inhabitants. Richard hearing how things went against him, returned to England, and resigned his crown, in favour of Henry, Duke of Lancaster, who was surnamed Bolingbroke.

BRISTOL, SIEGE OF. In the year 1643, being the time of the grand rebellion, this city was besieged by the Royalists. The project was formed by Prince Rupert, and Charles having consented to it, the whole army moved towards the place, the garrison of which consisted of 2500 foot, and a regiment of dragoons, commanded by Nathaniel Tiennes, well provided with provisions and ammunition. The town was in a good posture of defence, as well as the castle. The Cornish troops took post on the side of Somersetshire, and the Prince established his quarters on the side of Gloucestershire. In a council of war, held on the 26th day of July, it was resolved to proceed by assault, and not by approach, as is customary in most sieges. On the morrow, the troops began the attack on both sides of the town, with great intrepidity. The Cornish men met with

with such difficulties from the nature of the ground, and the obstinate defence of the besieged, that, notwithstanding their undaunted courage and resolution, they were repulsed three times with great slaughter, and the loss of many gallant officers. On the other side, where the place was more accessible, Prince Rupert had better success. Colonel Washington entered the lines, and made room for the horse to follow. The enemy forthwith abandoned their posts, and retired within the town. So that the assailants, at the expence of much blood, had only obtained possession of the suburbs, and retained little hope of making themselves masters of the city, when the Governor demanded a parley. He obtained an honourable capitulation, in consequence of which he surrendered the town, and marched out with his arms and baggage; but the soldiers were insulted and plundered by the Royalists, in revenge of some former ill treatment they themselves had met with; and many other outrages were committed in the city, on supposition that the inhabitants were disaffected to his Majesty.

King Charles's affairs, after the battle at Naseby, anno 1645, were thrown into a perplexed situation, Prince Rupert retired to Bristol, with, according to Rushworth, 900 horse, 2500 foot, and 1500 auxiliaries, well provided with provisions and ammunition. General Fairfax, commander of the Parliament forces, laid siege to Bristol, the 22d of August, 1645. It was expected Prince Rupert would perform wonders in defence of the place, and he even wrote to the King, that he should be able to hold out four months, unless a mutiny should compel him to surrender. Notwithstanding this promise, he offered to capitulate on the first summons, and actually delivered up the place, before the besiegers had made their approaches. Charles was so enraged at his behaviour, that he ordered him in a letter to depart the kingdom, and revoked all his commissions. The Prince published a vindication of his conduct, but he does not demonstrate the necessity of surrendering so immediately.

Bristol was seized in 1688, by the Earl of Shrewsbury, for the Prince of Orange.

BRISTOL, in North America. See BORDENTOWN.

BROAD RIVER. A river thus called running through Camden precinct, in the province of South Carolina, North America. For the particulars of which see the following letter from Earl Cornwallis to Lord George Germaine, Secretary of State.

Camp on Turkey Creek, Broad River, January 18, 1781.

MY LORD,

I think it necessary to transmit to your Lordship a copy of my letter to Sir Henry Clinton, lest the exaggerated accounts from the rebels should reach Europe before your Lordship could hear from New York. I shall only say, in addition to what I have said to Sir Henry Clinton, that this event was extremely unexpected, for the greatest part of the troops that were engaged, had upon all former occasions behaved with the most distinguished gallantry.

Extract of a Letter from Earl Cornwallis to Sir Henry Clinton, dated Camp on Turkey Creek, Broad River, January 17, 1781.

In my letter of the 6th of this month, I had the honour to inform your Excellency, that I was ready to begin my march for North Carolina; having been delayed for some days by a diversion made by the enemy towards Ninety-Six. General Morgan still remained on the Pacolet; his corps, by the best accounts I could get, consisted of about 500 men, Continental and Virginia State troops, and 100 cavalry under Colonel Washington, and 6 or 700 militia; but that body is so fluctuating, that it is impossible to ascertain its number within some hundreds, for three days following. Lieutenant-Colonel Tarleton, with the legion and corps annexed to it, consisting of about 300 cavalry and as many infantry, and the 1st battalion of the 71st regiment, and one three-pounder, had already passed the Broad-river for the relief of Ninety-Six. I therefore directed Lieutenant-Colonel Tarleton to march on the west of Broad-river to endeavour to strike a blow at General Morgan, and, at all events, to oblige him to pass the Broad-river. I likewise ordered that he should take with him the 7th regiment, and one three-pounder which were marching to reinforce the garrison of Ninety-Six, as long as he should think their services could be useful to him. The remainder of the army marched between Broad-river and Catabaw. As General Green had quitted Mecklenburgh county, and crossed the Pedee, I made not the least doubt that General Morgan would retire on our advancing.

The progress of the army was greatly impeded by heavy rains which swelled the river and creeks; yet Lieutenant-Colonel Tarleton conducted his march so well, and got so near to General Morgan, who was retreating before him, as to make it dangerous for him to pass Broad-river, and came up with him at eight o'clock A. M. on the 17th instant. Every thing now bore the most promising aspect; the enemy were drawn up in an open wood, and, having been lately joined by some militia, were more numerous; but the different quality of the corps under Lieutenant-Colonel Tarleton's command, and his great superiority in cavalry, left him no room to doubt of the most brilliant success. The attack was begun by the first line of infantry, consisting of the 7th regiment, the infantry of the legion, and corps of light infantry annexed to it; a troop of cavalry was placed on each flank; the 1st battalion of the 71st, and the remainder of the cavalry, formed the reserve. The enemy's line soon gave way, and their militia quitted the field; but our troops having been thrown into some disorder by the pursuit, General Morgan's corps faced about, and gave them a heavy fire: this unexpected event occasioned the utmost confusion in the first line.

The two three-pounders were taken, and I fear the colours of the 7th regiment shared the same fate. In justice to the detachment of royal artillery I must here observe, that no terrors could induce them to abandon their guns, and they were all either killed or wounded

in the defence of them. Lieutenant-Colonel Tarleton assembled fifty of his cavalry, and, being animated by the bravery of the officer who had so often led them to victory, charged and repulsed Colonel Washington's horse, retook the baggage of the corps, and cut to pieces the detachment of the enemy that had taken possession of it, and, after destroying what they could not conveniently bring off, retired with the remainder unmolested to Hamilton's ford, near the mouth of Bullock's creek.

The loss of our cavalry is inconsiderable, but I fear about 400 of the infantry are either killed, wounded, or taken.

BROD, BATTLE AT. A small town of Sclavonia, situated on the river Saave, about sixteen miles south from Poséga. In the year 1668, Prince Louis of Baden, commanding a detachment of the Imperial army in Sclavonia, which consisted only of about 3500 men, received intelligence that about 5000 Turks lay encamped near Brod, he marched the 5th of November to give them battle; but at his arrival in the neighbourhood of Brod, found he had been misinformed as to the number of his enemy, who were at least 14,000, commanded by a basha. However, calling the officers of his little army together, he told them, it was to no purpose to think of retreating, they were too far advanced; a retreat could not be made, but they would be pursued, and probably constrained to fight at a disadvantage; therefore he advised an attack, trusting to Providence for the success of it. The officers consented, and the necessary preparations were made, but before they had done, the Turks had surrounded them, and in two or three places began the attack: the Hungarians very intrepidly sustained the shock, and as quick as possible formed two fronts, and attacked the Turks with great fury; the horse came down upon them first, who were immediately put into disorder, and fled precipitately from the field of battle, without ever returning. The infantry made a vigorous onset, but they were as well received, and the compliment as bravely returned. Victory continued doubtful near two hours; at length, after many extraordinary efforts, she declared in favour of the Christians, who were so far spent and fatigued with the work of carnage, as to be on the point of retreating, when on a sudden, a panic seized the Turks, and in a moment their whole army was in confusion, and flying from the field of battle, without any body being able to account for the cause. The Turks lost about 4700 men killed, 200 made prisoners, 36 colours, and the whole baggage were taken. The Hungarians had about 800 killed, and 1100 wounded.

BROMBRIDGE, OR BROMFIELD, BATTLE AT. Constantine, King of Scotland, and Anlaff, a Danish Chief, in 938, having raised an army against Athelstan, were defeated by him at Brunanburgh, now Bromford in Northumberland. The Allies lost Constantine of Scotland, six Irish or Welch chiefs, and twelve earls and general officers. This battle recovered Northumberland to England, and the Scots were obliged to secure themselves, by retiring to their strong holds. The Saxons princes slain in this battle were carried by the

army into Devonshire, and were buried at Axminster, on the borders of the county.

BRUGES, a city in the Austrian Netherlands, Flanders, and during the low country wars, had its share in the distresses of the times. It was taken in 1706 by the Confederates, surprised by the French in 1708, but submitted again to the Allies at the end of the same year, and has ever since continued in the possession of the House of Austria.

The public will perceive, by the tenor of the following surrender, the too general disposition of the Flemings.

June 24, 1794. The burghmasters, magistrates, and aldermen of the town of Bruges, in Flanders, for, and in the name of the inhabitants of said town, declare to have surrendered, as by these presents they actually surrender the town of Bruges, its fortifications and territory to the army, and to the sovereignty of the French Republic, without any condition, restriction, or clause whatsoever.

The generosity and French loyalty are, nevertheless, too universally known, not to instill the magistrates of Bruges with the hopes of obtaining, from the high and mighty protection of the Republic, the following articles and conditions:

1. The assurance of individual safety to the inhabitants and their property.
2. A full and entire liberty in the exercise of the religion of each individual.
3. That no one of the inhabitants shall be troubled, nor brought to account for his opinions, nor for his political conduct, previous to the present surrender.
4. That such of the inhabitants, who from the terror of circumstances have fled from their homes, shall quietly be permitted to return, and shall neither be considered as having emigrated, nor be molested in any manner whatsoever on that account.

Dated at the Camp before Bruges, the 6th Messidor (24th June) the second year of the French Republic.

General of brigade, De Vandamme. Beyts, Recorder of the town, and authorised by the Magistrates.

BRUNDOLO, a city situated on an island, formed by the river Adige, and Farraro, near where they fall into the Gulf of Venice. This territory was destroyed with the city in 808, and again repaired in some measure. But in 1379, the Genoese sacked it, and the Venetians to drive them out were forced to cannonade the place, which destroyed some remaining fortifications, so that little is left of the city or harbour.

BRUNEFORD, BATTLE AT. A little village near Bombridge in Northumberland. Some writers are of opinion, that this battle was fought near the Humber. In the year 934, while Athelstan, King of England, was busied in some affairs at his court, Constantine, King of Scotland, and Anlaff, King of Northumberland, invaded his kingdom, at the head of a numerous army, with a view to conquer Bernicia, for the Scottish King. Athelstan no sooner heard of this invasion, than he straightway marched with his army to give them battle, when he understood that they advanced to meet him, and the two armies came in sight of each other

near

near Brunford. A battle would doubtless have immediately ensued, had not the numbers of men in both armies been so nearly equal, and both so advantageously posted, as to render it a very hazardous attempt for one to force the other; therefore they lay some time inactive, until the inattention or the conduct of the adversary should afford an opportunity.

During this pause, Anlaff is said to have entered the English camp as a musician, and played so ravishingly as to attract the notice of Athelstan, who ordered him to perform in the royal tent, and rewarded him with a liberal present. In his retreat he was known by a common foldier, who allowed him to pass, and then informed the King of the discovery he had made. Athelstan chid him for allowing him to retire, but applauded the man's fidelity, when he told him he had once taken the oath of allegiance to that Prince, and therefore would never be concerned in any particular attempt against his person.

The King shifted his quarters that very day, and the same spot of ground was occupied by a Bishop, newly come to his camp, who lost his life in consequence of choosing that situation; for in the middle of the night, Anlaff, at the head of a chosen band, attacked the English encampment, and penetrating to this place, slew the prelate and all his attendants. Athelstan, whose tent was removed at the distance of a mile from this scene of blood, taking the alarm, drew up his forces in order of battle, and at day break the two armies were fairly engaged. They fought all day, with equal bravery on both sides, till at length the Chancellor Turketul, at the head of a select body of Londoners, bore down all before him, and unhorsed the Scottish King, who was wounded and taken prisoner. The fate of this Prince was no sooner made known to the rest of the Confederates, than they gave way, and a terrible slaughter ensued. Besides Constantine, who died of his wounds, six chiefs of Ireland and Wales, and twice that number of counts and generals, lost their lives in this engagement. The victory was as complete in its consequences as on the field of battle, for Athelstan met with no further opposition in reducing his opponents.

BRUNSWICK, SIEGE OF. Capital of the duchy of that name, situated on the river Ocker in Lower Saxony, thirty-five miles east from Hanover. Towards the end of the 15th century, when Henry, surnamed the Bad, was Duke of Brunswick, several exorbitant taxes were attempted to be laid on all commodities, exported or imported. The inhabitants thought these demands unreasonable, and declared their sentiments against the saddling of these contributions. The Duke very stiffly insisted, but they as obstinately refused. For some time, they thought the Duke's menaces signified nothing, confiding in their own strength and number, though without arms, provisions, or any other preparations against a siege. This negligence is imputed to the instigations of some of the nobility, who told the inhabitants there was no danger of a siege.

Henry, on the other hand, privately sounded all the neighbouring Princes' inclinations, in reference to his design against Brunswick; some he conferred with in

person, and engaged in his interest; others he renewed his former alliance with, and managed his business so dexterously, that he engaged them all, a thing very unusual, to arm on his behalf against the city. Then it was that the Burghers began to blame their own neglect, who in all this time had made no manner of preparations for their defence. It is true the place was well fortified, and populous; but then they had not trained a sufficient number of citizens to defend the walls; and what was worst of all, they had but a small quantity of provision for so vast a multitude, which must produce a famine if the siege lasted any time. The besiegers made their attacks sometimes; but they had greater hopes from the famine, which would prove more pernicious to the Brunswickers.

The Duke observing that the monastery of Reddage-Schuyfen was commodious for him by its situation, he there pitched his camp towards the beginning of winter, and fortified the same in such a manner, as might be thought inexpugnable: he set guards on all places by which access might be had to the city. Some sallies were made, and skirmishes happened, wherein blood was shed; and there was likewise some cannonading, with alternate success. It was thought that the citizens, if they had exerted themselves, would have had the advantage; and that if they had joined a body out of the many thousands they had in the place, to the small number of regular troops they had, they might easily have been upon an equality with the besiegers; but a long peace, and being unaccustomed to arms, had made them slothful: they were often vigorous in intestine divisions, but shewed but little valour in opposing a foreign enemy.

The siege lasted part of the summer, the autumn, and the whole winter; and the chief hope of the Duke and his Allies consisted in starving the place to a surrender. Those who were without knew this very well: and therefore having laid up all the stores they could at Hildesheim, the people of that bishopric drew all the force they were able together, and from among their neighbours, and sent a message to the besieged to sally with all the force they could make, and meet the provision they had ready to throw into the place. The Hildesheimers, with all their store, arrived safe at the town of Peyna, and from thence moved forward to meet the Brunswickers, as before concerted. The Duke was not ignorant of all these preparations, and therefore he drew out all the horse and foot he could spare to go and meet them; he sent his cannon before, ordered it to be placed in such a manner as might most annoy the enemy, and then followed with the troops in person.

Now the Hildesheimers, in conjunction with the Brunswickers who came to meet them, marched directly against the Duke, and especially towards that place where he had planted his cannon, and began the engagement. Here the citizens, being superior in number, repulsed the Duke's troops; and if they had, as they might, pressed hard upon them, they had taken their artillery from them. But they chose rather to reserve their strength against the main body of the Duke's army advancing against them; and therefore they marched

marched to a village not far from them, and there began to fortify their camp with waggons, and other warlike implements, and placed their cannon to the best advantage they could think of, to any approaching enemy. But they committed one error in the very beginning, that they took up too narrow a tract of ground for the number they were; so that they could not easily face about, and bring their barricades on the other side. The Duke was not ignorant of this mistake, and therefore he marched his men about, and followed the same way by which they had entered into the valley, and fell with such fury on the enemy, that the first troops of his horse were so pressed that they could not advance. There were wonders performed on both sides; and at last the Duke's troops began to recoil; and the Duke and his commanders spent some time in consulting whether they should return to the charge, which put fresh courage into the Brunswickers, who advanced with four battalions, and, in short, got safe with their provisions into the city, ready to perish with famine, and consequently to fall into the Duke's hand.

Soon after this, says our author, a peace was concluded; but whether the Brunswickers enjoyed their privileges by that treaty, he does not say, as there were some secret articles, which were never made public.

BRUNSWICK. A town situated in the Jerseys, near New York, America. On General Howe's quitting the camp at this place, June 22d, 1777, the Americans made a shew of harassing his rear, with a few troops, and three pieces of cannon; and also posted some battalions in the woods, to harass the rear where Lord Cornwallis commanded, who soon dispersed them, with the loss of only two men killed, and thirteen wounded. The enemy had nine killed, and about thirty wounded.

BRUSSELS, SIEGE OF. The capital of the Austrian Netherlands, situated on the river Senne, which discharges itself into the Scheldt. Here we find some footsteps of the ancients fancy for the number *Seven*; for there are seven parish churches, seven principal streets, about which are seven stately houses, rented by the public; seven gates of Doric work, seven considerable families, seven sheriffs, who have the care of affairs, and seven licensed midwives, &c. The streets of Brussels are large and handsome, and the buildings, both public and private, uniform and elegant. Among their hospitals, there is one for poor penitent whores, and another for foundling children. The adjacent country is extremely pleasant; but superstition abounds to extravagance. In the year 1695, Marechal Villeroi, with 100,000 men, appeared before this city, while King William was besieging Namur: but before he committed hostilities, he sent the following letter, dated the 13th of August, to the Governor, the Prince of Berghen.

"The King being full of goodness towards his subjects, and care to contribute to their defence, seeing the Prince of Orange sends his fleet upon the coast of France, to bombard his sea-port towns, and endeavour to ruin them, without getting any other advantage by it, has thought that he could not put a stop to such disorders, but by making reprisals, which is the reason that

his Majesty has sent me an order to come and bombard your town; and at the same time to declare, it is with reluctance the King has laid this obligation on himself; and as soon as he shall be assured, that the sea-port towns of France shall be no more bombarded, the King will likewise not bombard any place belonging to the Princes, against whom he is at war: reserving, nevertheless, the liberty on both sides, to do it in such places as shall be besieged. His Majesty has resolved upon the bombardment of Brussels with so much the more pain, as the Electress of Bavaria is there. If you will let me know in what part of the town she is, the King has commanded me not to fire there."

The Elector of Bavaria was just arrived from the King's camp before Namur, when the Governor sat down to write the following answer.

"The declaration you sent me of the orders you have received from the King your master to bombard this town, and the reason which his said Majesty does allege, upon which you demand an answer; it cannot be given by his Electoral Highness, who is just now arrived, since it regards the King of Great Britain, who is before the castle of Namur; but his Electoral Highness will acquaint him with it, to have an answer in twenty-four hours, if you agree to it. As for the consideration his Most Christian Majesty has for the Electress, she is in the King's palace."

The firing began at five o'clock in the evening, and though the Prince of Vaudemont lay then within the walls with 30,000 men, he could not prevent the enemy from beating down above 2000 houses, several churches and abbeys, and the old stadthouse. In short, what with the bombs and red-hot bullets, the city lying exposed on the side of a hill, in forty-eight hours it was reduced almost to an heap of rubbish. In three nights Villeroi threw 4000 bombs into the town. It is impossible to express the confusion this occasioned in so populous a city: never was any enterprise more advantageously undertaken, nor more dexterously managed; but as the Marechal was directed to relieve Namur, he soon left Brussels, and hastened thither. But the city emerged more stately and beautiful out of its ruins, though with immense loss to the inhabitants.

When the Marechal retreated, neither Vaudemont nor the Governor attempted to harass him.

In 1700, Brussels owned Philip of Anjou, King of Spain, and put itself under French protection; but it submitted to the Duke of Marlborough, after the battle of Ramilies.

On the 22d of November, 1708, the Elector of Bavaria (then in the French interest) invested Brussels, and next day sent a summons to the governor, General Pascal; who answered it like a man of honour, and made the necessary dispositions for a resolute defence, in concert with Major-General Murray, Baron Wrangel, the States deputies, and the council of state. On the 26th in the morning, the French began to fire from their batteries against the city and outworks, and about nine in the evening made several attacks, which continued with great obstinacy and slaughter on both sides till ten the next morning, when the French, daunted by the stout resistance and superior bravery of the Confederate

troops, who were animated by the presence and example of their generals, retreated on all sides in great confusion. However, it had not been possible for Pascal to defend himself much longer with a garrison of scarce 5000 men, in so great and unfortified a place, the preservation whereof was therefore principally owing to the Duke of Marlborough, and Prince Eugene, who, with incredible expedition and secrecy, passed the Scheldt on the 27th in the morning, without almost any opposition. Upon intelligence of this the Elector made a precipitate retreat from Brussels, leaving all his artillery and wounded men behind.

On the 29th day of January, 1746, Marechal Saxe appeared before this place, and on the 3d day of February opened his batteries against it. The garrison consisted of 10,000 men, Austrians and Dutch, under the command of Count Kaunitz; but Count Lanoy was the governor, who made a sort of a resistance till the 20th, and then he surrendered the garrison prisoners of war.

On December 12, 1789, notwithstanding the armistice, 5000 inhabitants of Brussels engaged in battle with 6000 Austrians. The action commenced in the afternoon at four o'clock. The first attempt was to make prisoners of all the soldiers who guarded the mint, and those quartered in the different convents. General D'Alton did his utmost from six o'clock in the morning to negotiate an armistice. About seven o'clock 800 men of Bender-D'Alost entered the city, with two pieces of cannon, which they planted on the grand place. About ten o'clock General D'Alton thought proper to send a large detachment in order to release, by forcible means, the officers and privates made prisoners in the Bassville. This was the signal for a new engagement, which will ever be memorable for its victory. The patriots, no longer able to contain themselves, routed the whole detachment. To the number of 500 at the utmost, they invested the great market, and after a most desperate conflict, they made themselves masters of the corps de garde, and two pieces of cannon, and took about 400 Austrians prisoners. About the same time the engagement recommenced in all quarters of the city, and in less than two hours, the patriots made themselves masters of the barracks of the military, and of the magazines, in which they found near 2000 muskets, besides cartridges, ammunition, &c. Towards noon they attacked the park and the place royal, where the greatest body of troops were concentrated with twelve pieces of cannon. After a very heavy firing on both sides, D'Alton, perceiving that the place was no longer tenable against so much bravery, capitulated for the immediate retreat of his whole garrison; and the request having been acceded to, about one o'clock the Austrians departed precipitately through the Porte de Namur.

BRUSSELS was taken by the French, November 14, 1792, and again December 29, 1794. The armies of the French and those of Austria, which have fought with so much animosity, being equally fatigued, and in equal need of repose, were about to take up their respective winter-quarters. Such was the intent of the suspension of arms agreed on between the French and Austrians Generals.

General Songis, Commandant of this city, ordered all the military, who did not belong to this garrison, to re-join their corps within three days.

In respect to the bloody actions which succeeded each other with a rapidity unexampled during eight days, when we have been told alternately that each party had been the conqueror, the following seems to be nearest the truth:

The Austrians were repeatedly attacked by different divisions of Jourdan's army, and some hundred prisoners were taken from them. The French, on the other hand, suffered very considerable losses from the attacks of the enemy, which were repeated so often, and with so much impetuosity, that they were at length forced to abandon their position behind the Nahe.

BUCHAREST, ACTION NEAR, in 1771. A large town of Turkey in Europe, situated in the middle of Walachia. October the 31st, Lieutenant-General Essen engaged with so much advantage a considerable body of Turks commanded by the Scarskier Mousson Og-lou Pacha, that the enemy left upon this occasion near 2000 men who were killed on the spot, and 1350 who were taken prisoners, an immense booty, ten colours, and fourteen pieces of cannon, fell into the hands of the conquerors, who in pursuing the rest, took thirty pieces of cannon, and obliged 2000 men to lay down their arms, and surrender prisoners of war. The consequence of this victory, was there taking Giurgewo by the Russians. See that Article.

BUDA, SIEGES OF. Capital of Lower Hungary, situated on the Danube, about 130 miles south-east from Vienna, well fortified, and defended by a strong castle on an eminence. The natural baths of Buda, according to Dr. Brown, are the finest, and the buildings and bathing rooms about them, the most magnificent in Europe. In the year 1526, the Sultan Solyman appeared before this city, with his numerous army; and after battering the walls about three hours, his troops scaled them, and entering the town sword in hand, butchered all the inhabitants and garrison they could find. The castle capitulated; but its garrison were made prisoners, and sent into bondage. The famous library of Matthias Corvinus, King of Hungary, which had been collected with such incredible cost and care, Solyman ordered to be burned.

In 1527, the Marquis of Brandenburg took it for the King of Hungary.

In 1529, Solyman retook it, and again put all the garrison and inhabitants to the sword.

In 1530, the Marquis again sat down before it, in hopes of reducing it by a blockade; but hearing a large body of Turks were on their march for its relief, he raised the siege with precipitation.

In 1540, he besieged it, but with no better success than before, and raised it for the same reason.

In 1542, it was besieged by a body of Hungarians, commanded by Adolphus of Swarttemberg, without success.

In 1598, he besieged it with the same effect as before: still the Turks came to its assistance, and still the Hungarians abandoned their enterprize.

In 1599, it was attempted with the same success as before.

In 1602, a body of Imperialists made a fresh attempt upon it, took part of the town and the upper suburb, but could not carry the upper town, because the Turks came to its relief; and after skirmishing with their army, threw 2000 men into the place, and then drove off the besiegers.

In 1603, the Hungarian General Locher made a fruitless attempt upon it: however, he made himself master of the baths, and put all to the sword he met. The women had but just time to escape, before he entered their seraglio. Of all these unsuccessful attempts, Locher's seems to have bid the fairest for conquest; and had his force been larger, probably he would not have miscarried.

BUDA, SIEGE OF. In the year 1684, the Duke of Lorraine invested it. The garrison at this time consisted of 18,000 men, commanded by Cara-Mehemet Basha, a brave and experienced officer, and who knew better how to make a regular defence, than the Turks at this time usually did. When the trenches were opened, and batteries raised, the besiegers began to make a terrible fire; but were driven back to a powder mill at some distance, in a fall from the besieged. At that instant came up four fresh battalions, which encouraged the rest to rally, and obliged the Turks to re-enter the town. About 200 Christians were killed in this action, and among them some officers of distinction. Next day Count Stahrenberg was commanded to storm the lower town, by two breaches which the artillery had made. The enemy abandoned it on his approach, having first set fire to the buildings, and retired to the upper town.

In the mean time the Duke of Lorraine received advice, that a body of 12,000 Turks, commanded by the Seraskier, lay within half a league of Buda, he instantly advanced to attack them with his horse, and a few regiments of foot, before they could be joined by other troops, leaving the rest of the infantry to defend the lines. He came up with them on the 22d day of July, and that instant began the charge. The Seraskier quit his intrenchments, and received the Germans in such good order, that victory was a long time in suspense; at length it declared for the latter. It was indeed so great, that though the Seraskier carried off his artillery, and got together the remains of his army, he durst not hazard a second engagement, but fought only a place of security.

All this while the siege went on with vigour. The besieged made several sallies with good success, and in general defended themselves much better than the Turks had ever before done. They even repulsed the Imperialists in a general assault; which misfortune, and a mortal dysentery that reigned in the army, obliged the Duke of Lorraine to raise the siege, after he had lost 30,000 men to no purpose.

In June, 1686, the Duke of Lorraine again laid siege to Buda. On the 21st his trenches were opened, when a furious bombardment began; by the 24th three breaches were made, and several times the town was set on fire: and it may be observed of this siege, like that of Bergen-op-Zoom, during its whole continuance, no-

thing was to be heard but the roar of bombs and cannon: nothing to be seen but fire and smoke. Schoning, the Brandenburg General, led the first attack, which proved fatal, from the many mines sprung by the Infidels. The Elector, with the Princes Louis and Eugene, attacked in another place, and by their great intrepidity, had already repulsed the besieged on their side, when the Duke of Lorraine coming up, the place was carried. It was a dear purchase, however, to the Imperialists, who lost 1500 men, besides a great number wounded.

The Duke then sent to summons the Basha, offering him honourable conditions, which the other boldly rejected; and upon intelligence that the Grand Vizier was within half a day's march with his army, gave a general discharge of the artillery in token of joy. The Vizier, indeed, was at hand, and would gladly have risked a battle to relieve the place, had not the dread of ill success, which, according to the rigorous policy of the Turks, might have cost him his life, made him act with more caution. All he attempted was to draw the Imperialists out of their lines, who, as they had no occasion to run that hazard in order to carry the town, and were already much weakened in the siege, would not stir from their quarters. Three thousand Turks that made a sally on the 27th of July, did considerable damage; and Prince Eugene had a horse killed under him in the skirmish. The same day a breach, that was made in the castle, was attacked by the besiegers; they entered it twice sword in hand, but they were as often repulsed, with the loss of 500 men; among whom were the Counts of Stahrenberg, Heberstein, and Kaunitz: the Princes Eugene, and Louis of Baden, were slightly wounded. At last the besiegers had pushed their attack so far, that every thing was ready for a general assault, which, after all means to make the Basha surrender had been found ineffectual, was given with great fury. The city was taken and sacked, and the brave Basha was found dead on the breach, happy in not being a witness of the bloodshed his resolution had occasioned. The German soldiers, enraged against the Turks for their obstinate resistance, paid no respect to age or sex, but exerted their vengeance on every Mahometan they met, till the Duke of Lorraine and the Elector put an end to the execution.

BUDA, ENGAGEMENT NEAR, IN 1770. In the late war between the Russians and Turks, the Tartars passing the Niester, near Balta, began to carry their ravages into Poland, but were repulsed at the first onset. Nevertheless, on the 16th of March, they rallied again, and endeavoured to regain their own frontiers; but a Russian detachment commanded by Captain Stukulow, coming up with them in the neighbourhood of Buda, attacked and defeated them; seized their camp, and took all their baggage. A Sultan, 2 Mirzas, and 236 private men were killed on the spot, and 362 Christians and Jews were rescued from slavery.

BUDWEIS, SIEGE OF. A town of Bohemia, situated on the Moldau, sixty-five miles south from Prague. Immediately after the reduction of Prague by the Prussians, in the year 1744, the King sent General Nassau with 8000 men to take Budweis. He arrived before it on the 29th of September. The garrison consisted of

2600 Hussars, and Pandours, commanded by Baron Munray, who made dispositions for defending the place; and the same night made a sally, but was repulsed, with the loss of 100 men, and 85 taken prisoners. The Prussian General on the next day had made the necessary preparations for a siege, and threw some bombs into the town; upon which the commandant demanded to capitulate, and being allowed the military honours, retired to General Minski, the commander of the Austrian army in the absence of Prince Charles of Lorraine, now commanding on the Rhine. This siege cost the Prussians 19 men; but they were soon afterwards obliged to abandon it at the general evacuation of Bohemia.

BUGIA, ACTION THERE, IN 1674. It is situated on a bay of the same name in the Mediterranean sea, and belongs to the kingdom of Algiers. Sir Edward Spragge being sent with a fleet of twelve sail to chastise the Algerines, got intelligence that there were several of their men of war in Bugia Bay, and calling a council of war, it was resolved to attack them. In his passage to the Bay, the Eagle fire-ship was disabled by a storm, as was another of his fleet, which was obliged to bear away for the Christian shore. Nevertheless, Sir Edward persisted in his design, and refitting the Eagle, bore into the Bay with a brisk gale; but by the time they had reached within half gun-shot of the forts and castles it fell quite calm; and soon after, when the wind rose again it proved contrary. Sir Edward finding the wind to change every half hour, resolved to make an attempt on them in the night with his boats, and the smallest of the fire-ships, which rowed as well as a long-boat. About twelve at night of the 2d of May, he sent in all his boats, and the Eagle fire-ship, under the command of his eldest lieutenant Mr. Nugent. But the night proving very dark, Mr. Nugent leaving one of the boats with the fire-ship besides her own, rowed in to discover the enemy's ships, and found himself in a few minutes within pistol shot of them, when concluding his business as good as done, rowed off to find the fire-ship, but to his amazement saw her burst into a flame. The enemy taking the alarm, Mr. Nugent was obliged to row off with his boats; and thus so fine an opportunity was lost of destroying the Algerine ships without the loss of a man. The next day the enemy unrigged all their ships, and made a strong boom with their yards, top-masts and cables, buoyed up with casks, the wind preventing their being annoyed, and by a drunken gunner firing a pistol, Sir Edward's other little fire-ship was lost, so that he had none left but the Victory, and she drew too much water to enter that part of the Bay where the enemy's ships lay. However, ordering her to be lightened, and a breeze springing up about noon, he threw out a signal for his fleet to form a line, and bear into the Bay. He came to an anchor in four fathom water, close under their castle walls, which fired upon him without ceasing for two hours. During this time, he sent in his own pinnace, and those of the Mary and Dragon, which cut the boom, though not without considerable loss. The boom being cut, the fire-ship sailed in, and was laid athwart hawse of the enemy's ships as they laid moored together aground, and

destroyed them all. This loss was irreparable to the Algerines, who had picked those seven ships to fight Sir Edward, and had furnished them with their best brass ordnance and stores, from all the rest of their vessels. They had also between 18 and 1900 men, double officered, under the command of old Terkay, between 300 and 400 of whom were killed and wounded. The castles and town were much damaged, and a vast number of the people in them killed and wounded, and the surgeons chests being burnt in their ships, great numbers died for want of having their wounds dressed. Besides the following list, there were burnt a Genoese ship, a small English prize, and a fettee.

A List of the Frigates burnt, and their number of Guns.

Ships Names.	Commanders.	Guns.
White Horse,	Tabark Rays	34
Orange Tree,	Courhaly	34
Three Cypress Trees,	Caram Hamet	34
Three Half Moons,	Brayham Tagrin	28
Pearl,	Brayham Turco	26
Golden Crown,	Halua Tagrin	24
Half Moon,	Hammett	24

BULL'S FERRY, ENGAGEMENT OFF, IN 1780; situated on Long Island, North-America. A better account of which cannot be given than the following letter from Sir Henry Clinton to Lord George Germain.

"I have the satisfaction of communicating to your Lordship an instance of courage, which reflects the greatest honour on a small body of the refugees.

About seventy of them had taken post on a part of the opposite shore on the north river, called Bull's Ferry, where they had fortified themselves with a blockhouse and stockade, to be protected in cutting wood, the labour they were employed in for their maintenance.

A corps of near 2000 Rebels, under their generals, Wayne, Irving, and Proctor, with seven pieces of cannon, made an attack upon them on the 21st ult. Notwithstanding a cannonade of three hours, almost every shot of which penetrated through the blockhouse, and an attempt to carry the place by assault, they were repulsed by these brave men, with the loss of a great many killed and wounded. The exertions of the refugees did not cease; after having resisted so great a force, they followed the enemy, seized their stragglers, and rescued from them the cattle they were driving from the neighbouring district.

The blockhouse, which I visited, was pierced with 52 shot in one face only; and the two small guns that were in it dismounted. Six of the refugees were killed, and 15 wounded, the far greater part in the blockhouse.

BUNKER'S HILL, BATTLE AT. This place is in sight of Boston in New England; and we cannot convey a better account of this battle than by giving the following letter of General Burgoyne to his nephew Lord Stanley.

Boston,

Boston, June 25, 1775.

"Boston is a peninsula, joined to the main land only by a narrow neck, which on the first troubles General Gage fortified; arms of the sea, and the harbour, surround the rest: on the other side one of these arms, to the north, is Charles-Town (or rather was, for it is now rubbish), and over it a large hill, which is also, like Boston, a peninsula: to the south of the town is a still larger scope of ground, containing three hills, joining also to the main by a tongue of land, and called Dorchester Neck: the heights as above described, both north and south, (in the soldier's phrase) command the town, that is, give an opportunity of erecting batteries above any that you can make against them, and consequently are much more advantageous. It was absolutely necessary we should make ourselves masters of these heights, and we proposed to begin with Dorchester, because from particular situation of batteries and shipping (too long to describe, and unintelligible to you if I did) it would evidently be effected without any considerable loss: every thing was accordingly disposed; my two colleagues and myself (who, by the bye, have never differed in one jot of military sentiment) had, in concert with General Gage, formed the plan: Howe was to land the transports on one point, Clinton in the center, and I was to cannonade from the Causeway, or the Neck; each to take advantage of circumstances: the operations must have been very easy; this was to have been executed on the 18th. On the 17th, at dawn of day, we found the enemy had pushed intrenchments with great diligence, during the night, on the heights of Charles-Town, and we evidently saw, that every hour gave them fresh strength; it therefore became necessary to alter our plan, and attack on that side. Howe, as second in command, was detached with about 2000 men, and landed on the outward side of the peninsula, covered with shipping, without opposition; he was to advance from thence up the hill which was over Charles-Town, where the strength of the enemy lay; he had under him Brigadier General Pigot. Clinton and myself took our stand (for we had not any fixed post) in a large battery directly opposite to Charles-Town, and commanding it, and also reaching to the height above it, and thereby facilitating Howe's attack. Howe's disposition was exceedingly soldier-like; in my opinion it was perfect. As his first arm advanced up the hill, they met with a thousand impediments from strong fences, and were much exposed. They were also exceedingly hurt by musquetry from Charles-Town, though Clinton and I did not perceive it, till Howe sent us word by a boat, and desired us to set fire to the town, which was immediately done. We threw a parcel of shells, and the whole was instantly in flames. Our battery afterwards kept an incessant fire on the heights: it was seconded by a number of frigates, floating batteries, and one ship of the line.

"And now ensued one of the greatest scenes of war that can be conceived: if we look to the height, Howe's corps ascending the hill in the face of intrenchments, and in a very disadvantageous ground, was much engaged; and to the left the enemy pouring in fresh troops by thousands, over the land; and in the arm

of the sea our ships and floating batteries cannonading them: straight before us a large and a noble town in one great blaze: the church steeples, being of timber, were great pyramids of fire above the rest; behind us the church steeples and heights of our own camp covered with spectators of the rest of our army which was not engaged; the hills round the country covered with spectators; the enemy all anxious suspense; the roar of cannon, mortars, and musquetry; the crush of churches, ships upon the stocks, and whole streets falling together in ruin, to fill the ear; the storm of the redoubts, with the objects above described, to fill the eye; and the reflections that perhaps a defeat was a final loss to the British empire in America, to fill the mind; made the whole a picture and a complication of horror and importance beyond any thing that ever came to my lot to be witness to. I much lament my nephew's absence: it was a fight for a young soldier that the longest service may not furnish again; and had he been with me he would likewise have been out of danger; for, except two cannon balls that went a hundred yards over our heads, we were not in any part of the direction of the enemy's shot. A moment of the day was critical: Howe's left was staggered; two battalions had been sent to reinforce them, but we perceived them on the beach seeming in embarrassment what way to march; Clinton, then next for business, took the part, without waiting for orders, to throw himself into a boat to head them; he arrived in time to be of service, the day ended with glory, and the success was most important, considering the ascendancy it gave the regular troops; but the loss was uncommon in officers, for the numbers engaged."

BURFORD, BATTLE AT, IN 752. Ethelbald, King of Mercia, having by his success, excited the envy of the Kings of Wessex and Northumberland, they raised an army and invaded his dominions. One of their armies met him at Burford, then called Beorford; in Oxfordshire, where he was defeated with great loss.

BURY, BATTLE AT. Commonly called St. Edmund's-bury, from Edmund, King of the East Angles, who was murdered and buried here, anno 870. A borough town of Suffolk, situated on an eminence near the river Lark, or Bourne, and overlooks a very fruitful country every way; hence called the English Montpelier. It lies twelve miles east from Newmarket, and seventy north-east from London. When Edward ascended the throne of England, at the decease of the great Alfred, in the year 900, the Danes finding they had no longer the superior qualities of that great Prince, to overawe them, resolved to oppose the successor, and set up Ethelwald, the eldest son of Ethelbert, whom Alfred succeeded; and for that purpose, they raised a considerable army, and made an incursion into the counties of Oxford, Gloucester, and Wilts, which they ravaged without mercy; but retired before they could be overtaken by the forces of Edward, who pursued them as far as the borders of East Anglia, and wasted all the country between the Ouse, the North Fens, and Bury: then Edward retreated with the main body of his troops: but the Kentish men lagging behind for the sake of plunder, were surprised near Bury by

by the Danes, who remained masters of the field after a very obstinate engagement; yet had no reason to boast of their victory, which was purchased with the loss of Ethelwald, the Danish Prince Eonric, and divers general officers. The Danes now gave over all hopes of conquest, though they maintained a lingering warfare about two years longer; but were at length forced to sue for peace, which Edward granted, on condition that they should acknowledge his sovereignty, and send back the Normans to their own country, whom they had called to their assistance.

BUSBUDGIA FORT TAKEN. See CALCUTTA.

BUTZBACH, TAKEN IN 1760. It is situated in Westphalia, Germany; and Prince Ferdinand, Commander in Chief of the British and Hanoverian forces, opened the campaign of this year, by detaching from General Imhoff's camp at Kirchhayn, General Luckner, to surprise this place. On the night of the 23d of May, he marched from Kirchhayn, and on the 24th, at noon, he fell in with a French patrolle, who gave the alarm; whereupon the garrison of Butzbach, consisting of piquets to the number of 500, under Brigadier Waldener, fled from thence, but were pursued and overtaken near a wood, when about 100 were made prisoners, with four officers; the rest were either cut to pieces, or dispersed.

BUXAR, BATTLE ON THE PLAINS OF, IN 1764. These plains are situated near Patna, in the Kingdom of Bengal, East-Indies. Sujah Dowlah, whose dominions (the province of Oude) lies north-west of Patna, having been induced to make war against the British East-India Company, sent Major Carnac an insolent demand of the three provinces ceded by Mihr Cossim to the Company; and threatening to take them by force, attacked the Major under the walls of Patna. This Prince, whose reputation in arms was founded on repeated successes against his neighbours, met with so different a reception from what he had been used to, that he was very glad to retreat, leaving many of his men behind him. This engagement was in reality only a drawn battle; for the Sujah's troops being very numerous, and his loss of men easily recruited, gave him a great advantage over our small army, harassed and fatigued by a long campaign. He returned, and encamped during the rains, at a very small distance from Patna, on the side opposite that occupied by the Major, who now acted on the defensive; and both parties remained quiet, except now and then a slight skirmish.

Major Monro, with part of his Highland regiment from Bombay, arrived just in time to prevent the entire ruin of the Company's forces who had begun a mutiny; but punishing some of the ring-leaders, and the rains beginning to decrease, the army was put in motion, which he took the command of. On the 22d of October, the Major encamped so near the enemy, as to be just out of range of their shot; and on the 23d, they began to attack him at nine in the morning, when soon after the action became general. A morass in front of the Company's troops, prevented their moving forward for some time, by which means, the number of the enemy's cannon, and which were well levelled, galled them very much. Major Monro was

forced to order a battalion of Seapoys, with one gun, from the right of the first line, to move forward to silence one of their batteries which played upon our flank; and obliged to support it by another battalion from the second line, which had the desired effect. He then ordered both the lines to face to the right, and keep marching, in order to clear the left wing of the morass, and when done, face to our former front; the right wing wheeling up to the left, to clear a tope, or small wood, that was on the right; the first line moved forward, keeping a very brisk cannonade. The Major sent orders to Major Pemble, who commanded the second line, to face it to the right about, and follow the first; but that officer saw the propriety of that movement so soon, that he began to put it in execution before he received the orders. Immediately after, both lines pushed forward with so much ardour and resolution, at which time the small arms began, that the enemy soon after began to give way; and five minutes before twelve o'clock, their whole army was put to flight.

The loss on the Company's side, was two officers killed, six or seven wounded, about sixty Europeans, and 600 Seapoys. The enemy left full 7000 behind them, 130 pieces of cannon, all their tents, baggage, &c. some elephants and some camels. Their greatest loss was when they crossed a nullah, over which they had thrown two bridges. Sujah Dowlah fled to one of his most distant cities.

CABECAS DES REYES, BATTLE IN THE PLAIN OF. Cabecas des Reyes signifies in English the King's head. This plain is situated in Portugal, in the province of Alentejo, between the river Alcacer de Sal, and the town Beja. This battle was fought in the year 1139, between the first King of Portugal and the Moors. We shall introduce our relation of it, with a sketch of the history of Portugal to that time.

Portugal, which comprehends the greatest part of that province, which the Romans called Lusitania, fell with the rest of Spain, under Roderic, the last Gothic King, into the hands of the Moors who were in possession of it a long time: but in the year 1093, Alphonso VI. King of Castile and Leon, took the field against the Moors, and called several foreign princes to his assistance. Among those that came was one named Henry, whose pedigree is variously related by historians. By some he is said to be descended from the House of Burgundy, being a younger son of Robert, Duke of Burgundy, whose father was Robert, King of France. Others say that he was descended from the House of Lorraine, and that the reason why he was called a Burgundian, was because he was born at Besançon. To this Henry, King Alphonso VI. gave in marriage his natural daughter Theresa, as a reward of his valour, assigning him for a dowry, under the title of an earldom, all that part of Portugal, which was then in the possession of the Christians, which comprehended that part of the country where are the cities of Braga, Coimbra, Viseo, Lamego, and Porto; also that tract which is now called Tralos Montes; granting him at the same time, power to conquer

quer the rest of that country, as far as the river Guadiana, and to keep it under his jurisdiction; but upon these conditions, that he should be a vassal of Spain, repair to the diets of the kingdom, and in case of a war, be obliged to serve with 300 horse. Henry died in the year 1112, leaving a son very young, whose name was Alphonso. The Prince's inheritance was usurped during his minority, by Ferdinand Paiz, who married his mother soon after Henry's death: but as soon as he was grown up, he took arms against his father-in-law, and drove him out of Portugal, and threw his mother into prison. That Princess implored the assistance of Alphonso VII. King of Castile and Leon, to revenge her cause; she promised to disinherit her son, and to give him all Portugal. Allured with the bait, he marched against the Earl of Portugal, and the two armies came to a battle in the plain of Val-deves, (which see) when victory declaring for the Portuguese, Alphonso, their Prince, said he would be no longer subject to the Spanish yoke.

The King of Castile, finding himself no longer able to cope with his enemy, entered into a league with Ismar, the Moorish King of that territory now called Guadiana, assigning him a perpetual dominion over Portugal; the Prince was no sooner apprized of this, than he marched into the territory of the Moors, and began to lay waste all before him, till he came to the plain then called Urichio, but now Cabeças des Reyes, where he encamped, anno 1139. Ismar assembled his forces, which amounted to thrice the number of Alphonso's, and marched to give him battle. The vast multitude of the Infidels somewhat disheartened the Portuguese; but Alphonso to raise their spirits, ordered himself to be proclaimed King of Portugal, by the title of Alphonso I. and first King of Portugal, in his camp. The soldiers, emulated with having a King of their own, whose magnanimity they extolled to the highest degree, resolved to brave every danger in his defence. When Ismar approached, on the 27th of July, he found Alphonso in his camp ready to receive him; upon which he founded the charge, and a desperate battle ensued, which was maintained with the greatest obstinacy and intrepidity by both armies, till almost night, when victory, after a terrible carnage, and eight hours dispute, put an end to the contest, by declaring for the Portuguese, whose impetuosity, from the first time the Moors gave way, seemed irresistible: they bore down all opposition, and entirely drove the Moors off the field of battle. Amongst the trophies that were taken, were five standards, belonging to five different kings of the Moors. In honour of this exploit, he quartered five shields in his standard, which is the origin of the arms of Portugal. The number of men killed in each army, is not mentioned by any authentic writer. The victory was so great, that none dared after that time dispute the crown of Portugal with him, or deny him the title of King. The Moors severely felt the heavy hand of chastisement in the consequences of this action; for Ismar refusing to own him as King of Portugal, he threatened to lay waste his whole country; upon which the Infidel came to terms.

CADIZ, ENGAGEMENT OFF. A city and port in the

Vol. I.

province of Andalusia, in Spain, situated on the north-west end of the island of Leon, opposite to Port Mary, on the continent, sixty miles south-west from Seville, and forty north-west from Gibraltar. It has a communication with the continent by a bridge, and with the opposite shore forms a bay, twelve miles long, and six broad; but about the middle of the bay are two points of land, one on the continent, and the other on the island, so near together, that the forts upon them, called the Puntal and Matagorda, command the passage; and within these points is the harbour, which it is impossible for an enemy to enter, till it has taken these forts. In the year 1408, the Spanish Admiral, Alonzo Entiquez, with his fleet, consisting of thirteen galleys, attacked the fleet of the Moors, fitted out by the Kings of Tunis and Tremezen, consisting of twenty-three galleys, and after an obstinate fight, which lasted several hours, he took eight of them; the rest, discouraged by this disaster and seeing some others sunk, betook themselves to flight.

Thus far Mariana. There are other Spanish writers who do not mention this action, and some who magnify it beyond credibility.

In the year 1587, being the year before the Spanish armada failed, Admiral Drake, with a fleet, was sent to destroy the enemy's ships in this port. He sunk two galleys, and took, burned, and destroyed, 100 vessels, loaded with provisions and ammunition of war; together with a galleon of 1400 tons, belonging to the Marquis of Santa Cruz; and another of Ragula, loaded with merchandize.

CADIZ, TAKEN AND PLUNDERED. In the year 1596, Queen Elizabeth of England equipped a fleet of 150 sail, to scour the Spanish coast. The land forces were embarked under the command of the Earl of Essex, and amounted to 7000 men. Charles Howard, Lord High Admiral, bore chief command at sea. They set sail from Plymouth on the 1st day of June, and on the 20th day of that month, anchored near St. Sebastian's chapel, on the west side of the isle of Cadiz, before the Spaniards had the least notice of their approach. The Spanish ships of war retiring into the Puntal, were next day attacked by the English, and the engagement lasted from break of day till noon, when the enemy seeing their galleons miserably shattered, and a great number of their men killed, resolved to set fire to their vessels, and run them ashore. The ship of the Spanish Admiral, called the St. Philip, was burned, together with two or three other ships that lay near her; but the St. Matthew and St. Andrew were saved and taken. Immediately after this action, the Earl of Essex landed at Puntal with 800 men, and advanced against a body of 500 Spaniards, who retreated into Cadiz at his approach. They were so closely pursued, and the inhabitants in such confusion, that no steps could be taken for the defence of the place, until the English had burst open the gate, and entered the city. After a short skirmish in the streets, the assailants made themselves masters of the market-place, and the garrison retired into the castle, though they soon capitulated, on condition that the inhabitants should have liberty to depart with their wear-

A a

ing

ing apparel, and all their other effects be distributed as booty among the soldiers; that they should pay 520,000 ducats for the ransom of their lives, and send forty of their chief citizens to England, as hostages for the payment of the money. The Earl of Essex being now entirely master of the place, turned out all the inhabitants, and loaded the ships with the money and rich effects, which the soldiers had not taken in plunder.

Mean while Admiral Howard detached Sir Walter Raleigh to burn the merchant ships, which had retired to Port Real: 2,000,000 of ducats were offered as their ransom, but he rejected the proposal, saying, that he was come to burn, and not to ransom their ships. The Duke of Medina Sidonia, however, found means to unload some, and set fire to others, that they might not fall into the hands of the English. Besides the loss which their merchants sustained in this expedition, the King lost two galleons, thirteen ships of war, and twenty-four vessels laden with merchandize for the Indies, over and above the ammunition which he had provided for his design upon England.

The Earl of Essex was of opinion that Cadiz ought to be kept, as a thorn in the side of the Spaniards, and offered to remain in person for its defence; but the majority being impatient to return to their own country with the booty they had obtained, his motion was over-ruled, and they set sail for England, after having set fire to the town and adjacent villages. In their return, they looked into the ports of the Groyne, St. Andero, and St. Sebastian's, but meeting with no ships, nor any thing to plunder, they continued their course for England, where they arrived on the 8th of August, 1596.

CADIZ, EXPEDITION AGAINST. Queen Anne and the States General, in order to support the Archduke Charles on the Spanish throne, fitted out this expedition. It consisted of thirty English and twenty Dutch ships of the line, and 160 small vessels and tenders, on board of which were embarked 9663 English, and 4138 Dutch troops; the command of which was given to the Duke of Ormond; and the chief Admiral was Sir George Rooke. On the 19th day of June, 1702, this armament weighed from Spithead, and came to an anchor at St. Helen's. On the 22d, the two Rear-Admirals, Fairborne and Graydon, were detached with a squadron of English and Dutch ships, with instructions first to look into the Groyne, and in case there were any ships there, to block them up, but if not, to cruise ten or twelve leagues north-west off Cape Finisterre, till they should be joined by the fleet, which on the 10th day of August reached the rock of Lisbon.

On the 12th they came before Cadiz, and anchored at the distance of two leagues from the city. Sir Thomas Smith, Quarter-Master General, having viewed and sounded the shore on the backside of the isle of Leon, and reported that there were very convenient bays to make a descent, the Duke of Ormond vehemently insisted, in a council of war, upon landing in that isle, in order to make a sudden and vigorous attack upon the town, where the consternation was so great, that in all probability the enterprize would have succeeded: but several of the council, especially the sea-

officers, opposing the Duke's motion, it was resolved that the army should first take the fort of St. Katharine, and Port St. Mary, to facilitate thereby a near approach to Cadiz. The next day the Duke of Ormond sent a trumpet, with a letter to the Duke of Brancaccio, the Governor, whom the Duke had known in the Spanish service in the last confederate war; but in answer to the letter, inviting him to submit to the House of Austria, Brancaccio declared he would acquit himself honourably of the trust that was reposed in him by the King.

On the 15th of August the Duke of Ormond landed his forces in the Bay of Bulls, above a mile on the left of St. Katharine's fort; the cannon of which fired on his men all the while, but with little execution. The first that landed were 1200 grenadiers, led by Brigadier Pallant, and the Earl of Donnegall; they were obliged to wade to the shore, and were all very wet when they reached it. In the mean time Captain Jumper, in the Lenox, and some English and Dutch light frigates, kept firing on the horse that appeared near the coast, and they were soon after repulsed by the English foot. The Duke of Ormond, as soon as the troops were landed, sent to summon fort St. Katharine's; but the Governor replied, he had cannon mounted, with powder and ball sufficient to receive him.

On the 6th the whole army marched to a camp marked out for them near La Rotta, a town within a league of the place where they landed, from which most of the inhabitants were fled; but strict orders being given against plundering, many of them returned. The Duke of Ormond having left a garrison of 300 men at La Rotta, marched on the 26th of August, towards fort St. Mary. Some Spanish horse, about 600 in number, fired upon the Duke's advanced guards, and killed Lieutenant-Colonel Gore's horse amongst the dragoons; but retired upon the approach of the English grenadiers; a detachment of whom, under Colonel Pierce of the guards, was sent to take fort St. Katharine, which they did, and made 120 Spaniards prisoners of war. The Duke entered fort St. Mary, attended by most of the general officers; and notwithstanding the strict orders the Duke gave against plundering, there was very great failure in the execution of them. Mr. Methuen, her Majesty's Envoy in Portugal, in a letter to the Duke of Ormond, dated the first of August, gave this wholesome advice concerning the conduct of the army; That the point of the greatest consequence was to insinuate to the Spaniards, and shew by their proceedings, that they came not as enemies to Spain, but only to free them from France, and give them assistance to establish themselves under the government of the House of Austria.

It being found too difficult to approach Cadiz, while the Spaniards were in possession of Matagorda fort, over against the Puntal, it was ordered to be attacked; but after a fruitless attempt, the design was given over, and the troops ordered to embark, which was done accordingly; and few or none of our people were lost in getting on board their ships.

The Confederates found Cadiz in a much better condition than they expected, which, added to the manner

in which they were received, did not a little surprize them. But what disconcerted the design of the expedition as much as any thing, was the general officers being so much divided in their opinions, that a retreat was thought more advisable than any other measure in a council of war. Bishop Burnet says, that Sir George Rooke spoke coldly of this expedition before he went out; and this he tells us, to prove that Sir George intended to do the enemy no hurt. But the mischief lies here, says Dr. Campbell, Sir George suspected they would do no great good, because this expedition was of a doubtful nature; for, on the other hand, they were enjoined to speak to the Spaniards as friends, and at the same time were ordered to act against them as foes.

Thus ended the attempt upon Cadiz, which was concerted upon a supposition, that the Spaniards had a natural affection for the House of Austria, and would join with the *Confederates*, in favour of that family, against the French.

CADIZ, ENGAGEMENT NEAR, IN 1741. Admiral Haddock, lay with his fleet to block up Cadiz, and to prevent their junction with the Toulon Squadron, which wanted to convoy a body of forces to distress the Queen of Hungary in Italy. Two of his fleet fell in with three French men of war the latter end of July, and took them to be register ships from the West-Indies, and accordingly hailed them; but receiving no answer till the third time, and then a dissatisfactory one, Captain Barnet of the Dragon fired a shot a-head; which Chevalier de Caylus, the French Commodore returned with a broadside, on which a desperate engagement ensued for two hours, when the French, after losing one of their captains, with several men, and seventy wounded, thought fit to cease firing; and the Chevalier, after mutual apologies with Captain Barnet, was obliged to bear away to Malaga to refit, his ships having received great damage. The British ships had their masts and rigging very much damaged, with four men killed and fourteen wounded.

In 1756, the Antillean privateer, Captain Forster, fitted out from London, having taken the *Penthièvre*, a French East-Indiaman, upon the coast of Spain, carried her into Cadiz; in which port Captain Forster got leave to have his vessels repaired in the king's docks. But during this time the French found means to engage the Governor to stop both the privateer and prize, alleging for this breach of neutrality, that she was not taken at a proper distance from the shore; and Captain Forster refusing to deliver the prize up, the Governor, as she lay in the harbour, sent a sixty gun ship and a frigate to oblige him to strike the British colours, which he resolutely refusing to do, the two ships attacked her for near an hour, though they met with no resistance. The ensign being soon shot away, and Captain Forster seeing they were determined to sink him, sent a man up to strike the pendant, who was killed in the act; nevertheless they continued their firing, by which seven men were wounded, and at last finding no resistance they took possession, and next day sent Captain Forster and his crew to prison, and delivered up the ship to the French consul.

The following Letter was received from Sir John Jervis, now Earl St. Vincent.

Ville de Paris, off Cadiz,

July 5, 1797.

SIR,

I desire you will acquaint the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the *Terpsichore*, with the *Thunder Bomb*, having a detachment of artillery on board, and the *Urchin* gun-boat, from Gibraltar, joined on the 2d instant, and the night following rear-admiral Nelson, having made his dispositions, the *Bomb*, covered by the gun-boat, launches, and barges of the fleet, was placed near the tower of San Sebastian, and fired some shells into the town, when an attempt was made by the gun-boats and launches of the enemy to carry her. The rear-admiral, who is always present in the most arduous enterprizes, with the assistance of some other barges, boarded and carried two of the enemy's gun-boats, and a barge-launch of one of their ships of war, with the Commandant of the flotilla. In this short conflict eighteen or twenty Spaniards were killed, the Commandant and several wounded; he and twenty five men were made prisoners; and the rest swam ashore.

This spirited action was performed with inconsiderable loss on our part. The launch of the *Ville de Paris* was sunk by a raking shot from the enemy's gun-boats; but by the active intelligent mind of Captain Troubridge, got up yesterday morning, and repaired on board the *Culloden*.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

J. JERVIS.

Copy of another Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, dated Ville de Paris, off Cadiz, the 10th of July, 1797.

SIR,

I desire you will acquaint the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that rear-admiral Nelson ordered a second bombardment of Cadiz on the night of the 5th, under the direction of Captain Bowen, of the *Terpsichore*, Captain Miller, of the *Theseus*, and Captain Waller, of the *Emerald*; and appointed Mr. Jackson, Master of the *Ville de Paris*, to place the *Thunderer*, *Terror*, and *Strombolo*, and that the bombardment produced considerable effect in the town and among the shipping, ten sail of the line, among them the ships carrying the flags of Admirals Mezzaredo and Gravina, having warped out of the range of shell with much precipitation the following morning; and it is with great satisfaction I inform you, that this important service was effected with very little loss on our side. The rear-admiral meditated another operation on the night of Saturday the 8th, under his own direction, but the wind blew so strong down the bay he could not get his bomb vessels up to the point of attack in time.

J. JERVIS.

The following are the details of the bombardment of Cadiz:

On the 3d of July, signals announced that the English fleet which blocks up the port, and is still at anchor in the road, had received three bombards: Admiral Mezzaredo

Mezzaredo sent six gun-boats under the fort St. Sebastian, to prevent the English from approaching, and gave General Gravenat, his second commander, the conduct of this action, an officer of merit, and much esteemed.—At a quarter before eleven an English bombard, supported by a ship of the line, a frigate, and some sloops, furnished with musqueteers, approached St. Sebastian, and threw several bombs into the town, one of which fell upon a house in the street Marguie: the persons who lived in it being at supper, left it for fear. Another bomb fell upon a house of La Lanulla, where there is a public walk; a child was killed, the mother going to its assistance fell into the hole made by the bomb, and was hurt, and another child which she was nursing died of the fall. General Gravenat, charged with the defence of the town in these circumstances, showed great presence of mind, and was well seconded; he made some gun-boats, which were protected by fort St. Sebastian, advance. They came in time to do so much damage to a bombard, as to oblige the English to let her go to the bottom, not being able to get her off. The frigate was wounded in the mast, the ship received two balls, and the mortars of this place being well employed, they did not suffer them to approach nearer. They then sheered off, and ceased firing at half past twelve o'clock, but the English gun-boats surrounded, and took two Spanish gun-boats which were separated from the line in the heat of the action, the Captains of which (brave officers) were killed. The English fleet on the 4th received a reinforcement of five or six gun-boats, but measures are taken for repelling them. At three o'clock in the morning the women and children left the town, and went from two to four leagues into the country; it cost a person 120 livres for a place in a calash; boats were dear in proportion. On the night of the 15th the bombardment commenced with more obstinacy than before; eight bombards were placed between fort St. Sebastian and St. Peere. The gun-boats were repelled. The English threw near 2000 bombs, which did slight damage, but in a commercial city this event excited the greatest consternation. The fire ceased at four o'clock in the morning.

Cadiz, July 11. The Spaniards say, "three bombs only fell upon the town." For this they were indebted to the sloops and armed vessels stationed before the harbour, which impeded by their position, the nearer approach of the English. These vessels had been augmented; some from Seville, and others from Carthagena, and arrived at their destination, by passing through St. Gantre. The magazines had been evacuated in order to afford refuge for the inhabitants. The city offered 50,000 piastras, and the trade 100,000, to General Mezzaredo, for the expences of the preparations. The General promised 1000 piastras to any vessel which should take or sink any English sloop, and 5000 piastras to any which should take or sink any English bomb-boat.

General Mezzaredo had ordered the Captains Commandant of ships, to make the signal for forming a line as soon as they clear the Bay. The court, in answer to the first courier of Mezzaredo, had given him permission to act according to circumstances; to draw all necessary

sums of money from the city of Cadiz, and to collect the loan of 1,500,000 offered by that city to the King.

Next to the admirable spirit, which directed the attack of the Spanish fleet, is to be mentioned the judicious close of that glorious action, which evinced the gallant Jervis's judgment to be equal to his valour. For had the signal to bring-to been delayed but five minutes longer, our trophies must, at best, have remained not only very insecure, but possibly, with the Captain man of war, might have fallen into the hands of the enemy, as, from the situation of both the fleets, our ships could not have formed without abandoning the prizes, and running to leeward, the enemy at this time having, at least, eighteen or nineteen ships that had not suffered in the slightest degree by the action. At this period, the Captain was lying a perfect wreck, on board the San Nicholas and San Joseph, Spanish ships: and many of our other ships were so shattered in their masts, and rigging, as to be wholly ungovernable.

The following are instances of the singular interposition of Divine Providence in our favour, regarding the late action:

Extract from an Officer's Journal.

February 1. The Culloden parted company in chase.—February 4. An American vessel came into the squadron, consisting then of only nine sail of the line, which intelligence he afterwards communicated to the Spanish Admiral.—February 6. Rear-admiral Parker joined the squadron with five sail of the line.—February 9. The Culloden and a cutter joined the squadron.—February 13. Commodore Nelson joined the squadron.—February 14. A fog, concealing the British force, enabled 14 ships of the line to attack the Spanish fleet, consisting of 27, among which were seven three deckers. The result was, 2 first rates, an 80, and a 74 gun Spanish ship, being captured, and La Santissima Trinidad, of 130 guns, being so disabled, that she was obliged to be towed off for Cadiz in the night.—She was in so deplorable a state, that there is little chance of her appearing at sea again during the present war.—February 16. The squadron was forced into Lagos-Bay to secure our prizes, and repair the damages sustained in the action. A few days after we experienced the tail of a gale of wind. Had this blown home, every ship and man must have perished, as, from the badness of the ground, most of the ships drove or cut their cables. The Victory, Irresistible, and Salvador del Mundo, parted their cables.

On the 23d, sailed without accident, and arrived at Lisbon on the 28th, after passing near Cape St. Vincent's, which station the Spanish fleet, consisting of 22 sail of the line, had quitted the evening before.

However incredible it may appear, it is a positive fact, that, in the action of the 14th of February, Commodore Nelson, in the Captain of 74 guns, and Capt. Troubridge, in the Culloden, of the same force, turned the whole Van of the Spanish fleet, consisting of three first rates, and four 74 or 80 gun ships.

The circumstance of one of the Spanish frigates, laden with treasure, recently captured by Lord St. Vincent's cruizers, having been run on shore after she had struck her

her colours, and the property taken out of her by the Spaniards, is said to be the cause of the bombardment of the town of Cadiz by the British fleet.

CADSANT, BATTLE ON. Cadfant is an island on the Coast of Dutch Flanders, at the mouth of the river Scheldt, by which the Dutch command the navigation of that river. In the year 1327, at the breaking out of the rupture between Edward III. King of England, and Philip VI. King of France, Louis, Count of Flanders, was solicited by both these monarchs to take a part in the quarrel: the gold of Philip being at length prevalent, he espoused his interest, and put to death some gentlemen, because they espoused the interest of Edward. That prince not liking the alliance that was made, endeavoured to break it, and turn it to his advantage. He offered to give his daughter in marriage with the Count's eldest son; but the proposal was rejected. Then the Bishop of Lincoln undertook to gain the Flemings over to his party. To effect this, he went with two colleagues to confer with Jacob Van Ardevelt, the Governor of Ghent, a man so extremely popular, as to be more powerful than the Count himself. Upon the promise of some particular privileges in trade he was gained, with all his interest. Count Louis, on the other hand, was not wanting in traversing the English negotiations; he sent his natural brother, Guy de Rickenbourg, with a body of forces, to secure the isle of Cadfant, cut off the communication between those parts and Brabant, and intercept the English ambassadors in their return. These being apprized of his intention, remained at Dort, until a fleet of 40 ships was sent for their convoy; then they sailed for England, and in their passage fell in with two large Flemish ships of war, having on board the Bishop of Glasgow, with 150 Scottish gentlemen, a considerable sum of money, and a small body of soldiers, sent from the King of France to the assistance of the Brucians in Scotland; the ships were taken and plundered, and the Bishop, with his followers, cut in pieces.

As Guy de Rickenbourg, in being master of Cadfant, had it in his power to intercept all passage by sea to Bruges and Ghent, Edward resolved to dislodge him from that post, and sent the Earls of Derby and Suffolk, with several other noblemen and knights, 500 men at arms, and 3000 archers on board his fleet, to expel the Flemings from that island. Their landing was obstinately disputed by Guy de Rickenbourg, at the head of 5000 men, in spite of whose efforts the English made good their footing on the beach, though even after their landing, a desperate engagement ensued. The Earl of Derby was felled to the ground, but rescued by Sir Walter Manny, a gallant Knight of Hainault, to whose prowess the victory was in a great measure owing: 3000 of the enemy were killed on the spot, and a great number of persons of distinction taken prisoners, among whom was their commander, by whose ransom Sir Walter Manny was enriched. This action happened in the beginning of November, 1337. Immediately after it, Edward concluded a treaty with Jacob Van Ardevelt. Count Louis, seeing himself robbed of his power, quitted his territory. The French took it in July 1794.

CAEN TAKEN, AND BATTLE AT. The capital of the county of Caen, in the province of Normandy, in France, situated on the river Orne, seventy-five miles west from Rouen, and thirty south-west from Havre de Grace. Caen became subject to the King of England, together with the rest of Normandy. It was retaken by Philip in August in the year 1164, and continued undisturbed under the dominion of France till 1346, when Edward III. of England, having invaded France, overrun Normandy, and after taking and pillaging Barfleur, Cherbourg, Montbourg, and St. Lo, came within a few leagues of Caen, intending to lay siege to it. The town was not, at that time, inclosed within walls; it had on one side ramparts, and the river Orne; on the other a strong castle, in which Robert de Blagny had shut up himself with a garrison of 300 Genoese; but in some places it was quite open. As on this account it was the more liable to be surprised, the Earl of Eu, then constable of France, had drawn together the militia of the country, and Philip had called the Earl of Tankerville out of Guienne, to assist in the defence of it. The Constable, finding himself at the head of a numerous army, did not think proper to shut himself up in the town till the enemy should come to attack him; but having drawn up his army in the best order he could, led them out to meet the English, and, having given them battle, was totally defeated at the first attack, and had the mortification to see himself and Tankerville prisoners in the hands of the English: nor was this all, the English, vigorously pursuing the fugitives, entered the town together with them and plundered it.

The English not only made a prodigious slaughter at the gates, but having forded the river, entered into the town at several other places, and put to the sword all that they met with. Mean time, the Constable and the Earl of Tankerville, who were defending the bridge, had no notion that the river could be forded, till they saw the English behind them cutting the citizens to pieces. They then apprehended that further resistance could answer no end, and therefore surrendered to Sir Thomas Holland, an English knight, that happened to be in sight. The French historian adds, that the English continuing their cruel executions after the principal men of the town had surrendered, those of the citizens that survived, being driven to despair, resolved to sell their lives as dear as they could, and therefore vigorously renewed the battle with stones, and every other offensive weapon that fell in their way, so that in a little time 500 of the English were slain. Edward, provoked at the loss of so many good soldiers, ordered fire to be set to the four corners of the town; but Geoffrey de Harcourt, one of his generals and greatest favourites, pitying his poor countrymen, diverted the effects of the King's anger.

Edward ordered it to be proclaimed in every part of the town, that those who submitted should have their lives saved; upon which the citizens laid down their arms.

Caen was again taken by assault by the English, in the year 1417, under the command of the brave King Henry V. and continued in their hands near thirty years.

CAEN, SIEGE OF. In the year 1448, Charles VII. of

of France having taken advantage of the weak and unhappy reign of Henry VI. of England, renewed the war against him; and having taken almost all Normandy, except Caen and Cherbourg, laid siege to the former, and invested it on all sides. The Constable lodged himself in the abbey of St. Stephen, the Count de Dunois in the suburbs of Vaucelles, and immediately laid a bridge over the river in the meadow below the town, by means whereof the Counts of Eu and Nevers passed the Orne, and posted themselves in the suburbs of Vaugueux, and the Ladies Abbey, otherwise called the Abbey of the Trinity. Soon after the King arrived, and lodged in the abbey of Ardennes, about half a league from the town. This siege was the most regular, the best disposed, and the most considerable in respect of expence, works, and machines, of any that were formed in the conquest of Normandy. There were batteries raised in five-and-twenty places, a great number of mines were sprung, and the trenches were carried on as far as the ditch. The very first day the Count de Dunois carried by main force the bulwark on the side of the river Orne, which stood quite close to the wall; and the Constable on his side, by springing mines, blew up a part of the wall, and the tower on the side next St. Stephen's; so that the English, seeing themselves thus laid open, demanded a capitulation. There were in the town 4000 good troops, and the Duke of Somerset was in the castle with 300 men, who might have held it out a long time, and given much trouble to the besiegers, being well provided and lodged in a place which was then, and continued for a long time to be, one of the best fortifications of all France. This was the reason why Charles granted them a cessation of arms from the day after the feast of St. John to the 1st of August, on condition, "That if they were not relieved in that time, by an army able to fight that of France, they should surrender the town and castle, and be conveyed to England in ships which the King of France should be obliged to provide for them." The time being past, and no relief appearing, the town bailiff carried the keys to the Constable, who presently delivered them up to the Count de Dunois, on whom the government of the town had been conferred by the King. On the 6th of August, Charles made his entry into the town, and was received by the magistrates with great pomp, every one of them upon the occasion endeavouring to excel the other in magnificence.

CAEN, ATTEMPT TO SURPRISE IT. After the death of Henry III. the inhabitants of Caen declared in favour of the King of Navarre, and continued closely attached to his interest, till he obtained peaceable possession of the crown of France. But during the wars, which were carried on for some considerable time by the party of the league against that Prince, the former contrived a scheme, in the year 1593, for seizing the town of Caen, which they had very near carried into execution. The town, as has been already observed, is divided into two parts by a branch of the river Orne; the one on the side next the castle, the other on that next the isle of St. John, having a communication with one another by a bridge, which on account of its nearness to the principal church of the place, is called the

bridge of St. Peter. At this bridge, there is a gate on the side next the isle of St. John, and over it is the town-house, built upon a large arch. In the absence of M. de la Veronne, Governor of the castle, who had gone to wait on the King, together with the best part of his garrison, a captain belonging to the league, named la Motte-Corbiniere, formed a design to surprise the town, by means of a correspondence he had with some of the inhabitants. His intention was to get, with the help of his friends, into the division next the isle of St. John, then to shut the gate of the bridge, to secure himself against the garrison of the castle; this done, to seize the town-house, and then, having got all his friends together, to make himself master of the other part of the town, and in consequence thereof, of the castle. With this view, he got into that next the isle of St. John, with seventy or eighty troopers. At the noise they made, his friends ran to him from all quarters in such numbers, that it seemed impossible to resist them, and Caen had been infallibly lost, had not the prudence and resolution of Oliver-Reverend de Bougy, a gentleman of that country, who happened to be in the place, effectually prevented the execution of the plot. Immediately upon the alarm he runs into the street, sends notice to his friends, and rouses the inhabitants: but in the mean time, foreseeing that his enemies would shut the gate of the bridge, he sends one of his people to nail quickly a piece of wood between the joints; so that while the conspirators attempted to shut the gate, they found themselves disappointed; and the more they hastened, the less they were capable of discovering the impediment, till he arrived himself, with fifteen or twenty more, whom he had animated by his example. Upon his approach, the conspirators were surprised and put into confusion; and as they could not get the gate shut, one of Bougy's attendants, called Riviere-Renouf, pushed through the open part of it with great resolution, shot la Motte-Corbiniere in the head with a pistol, and by his death disappointed the project, and dispersed the conspirators. The magistrates were extremely sensible of the greatness of the danger when it was over: and the King afterwards gave Bougy this testimony, "That as he had experienced his fidelity on former occasions, so upon this he was sensible he had saved all the Lower Normandy."

CAER CRADOCK. A large hill in Shropshire, at the confluence of the rivers Clun and Tend, and which was the scene of that action between Ostorius the Roman General, and Caractacus the Briton, of which Tacitus gives an account. The tokens are still to be seen near Lanterden, and several other adjoining places.

CAFFA, TAKEN IN 1771. This town is the capital of Crim Tartary, and situated on the Black Sea. Prince Dolgorucki, after having defeated 27,000 Turks under the walls of Caffa, took that fortress, and made the Seraskier and 1000 men prisoners. The rest of the garrison, with the Abbassa Basha, made their escape in vessels. The city formerly fell under the dominion of the Genoese in the Holy War; but Mahomet II. took it from them in 1574.

CAGLIARI TAKEN. The capital of the island of Sardinia, in Upper Italy. In the year 1708, the British squadron,

squadron, commanded by Sir John Leake, appeared before this place, then in the possession of the Spaniards. The inhabitants dreading a severe bombardment, compelled the Governor to surrender, after having received a few shells from the Admiral. It was given to Charles III. the nominal King of Spain. In the year 1717, the Spaniards retook it, and two years afterwards it was ceded by a treaty to the Duke of Savoy, and is still in the possession of that House.

January 25, 1793. On the 21st inst. a French ship of the line, and a bomb-ketch, appeared before the Island of St. Peter, which was immediately surrendered to the French, the Commandant having previously retired to this place with a detachment of 800 men, and such provisions as they could bring with them, and spiked the cannon they left behind. The French also took the Island of Antioch.

January 24. The French fleet, consisting of nineteen ships of the line, anchored in this harbour. The Admiral sent a detachment of twenty men on shore, with the National flag, and an officer, who demanded the surrender of the place; but the Lieutenant of the Port cautioned them not to advance; and when they arrived near the Pratic House, the Sardes killed the drummer and sixteen others. The rest retreated to the ship.

This attack was continued for three days, when the ships retired out of the reach of the cannon, but without quitting the Gulph. Several of the ships were damaged in their masts and rigging, and one was set on fire by a red-hot ball, but by the timely assistance of the others, the fire was extinguished.

The bombs produced no effect, but upon the suburbs below the city, and only five men were killed.

During the cannonade the French attempted to land in several places to procure provisions, but they were every where repulsed by the militia, and lost upwards of 500 men.

CAIRE. The following action took place between the Austrians and the French, near Dego, in the vicinity of Caire.

During the night of the 18th of September, 1794, the French were marching in three strong columns against the Austrian advanced posts near Mallese; in consequence of which all their posts were reinforced, and Major Count de Khun was stationed at Millefimo and Cossaria with four companies of the regiment of Archduke Anthony, and at the same time General Count de Colloredo took a position on the heights of Carcare, with seven battalions of infantry and two squadrons of the Hulus of Meszaros, covering his right wing with Cense Brain, and stationing his cavalry in the plain.

On the 19th, at nine o'clock, the French, protected by a thick fog, advanced in great force, and compelled the Austrian advanced posts, after a vigorous resistance, to fall back; after which they extended themselves with such celerity on the summits of the mountains, which are covered with chestnut trees, that towards seven in the evening, they had nearly surrounded the right wing between Carcare and Millefimo.

On the 20th at day-break, they discovered the

French marching in two columns, one of which, about one o'clock, presented itself to the Austrians front, while the other, composed of 4000 men, advanced against the right wing, where it attacked Major de Khun with the greatest impetuosity, who sustained his position during an hour, but at last found it expedient to retreat to a neighbouring height, where he formed his corps into a square, in expectation of a fresh assault from the French.

The latter, however, discouraged by the great loss which they had suffered, did not renew the attack, but endeavoured to surround the corps, and with it the right wing of the army. This manœuvre obliged General Colloredo to retire from his position, and to send a division of infantry to the support of Major Khun, who was in consequence enabled to retreat in the night of the 20th without the smallest loss.

As the ground adjoining Caire does not admit of a convenient position being taken, the Austrian troops were obliged to fall back as far as Dego; and the motions of the French inducing the Austrians to suppose that they meant to take them in the flank and rear, their right wing was stationed at Sainte Juliette, and the left wing on the mountains towards Montenoite.

On the 21st his Excellency Count Wallis, Commander in Chief, arrived at camp.

The Austrians were unable to judge of the strength of the enemy, as well from the situation and nature of the ground as from their irregular and complex movements; but according to the report of the spies, they might be estimated at 20,000.

In the morning they took post on the mountains, stationing their left wing on the height of Rochetta du Caire, their centre at Rochetta, and their right on the summit of the mountain of St. Jean, and extending to that of Ajeth. Another very strong column advanced at the same time from Salicetto towards the valley of Bormida.

At noon some of their light troops, both infantry and cavalry, shewed themselves on that side, while on the side of Rochetta they began a distant fire. At two o'clock they advanced in several bodies to attack the Austrians.

The Austrians permitted them to approach unmolested, but as soon as they were sufficiently near, commenced a heavy fire, and as they saw them retiring, charged them with their bayonets, and after a great slaughter compelled them to fly. They, however, renewed the attack several times, and always with fresh troops, and continued their efforts till seven in the evening; but they were always repulsed with the greatest bravery, and at length obliged completely to retire.

The loss of the French must have been very great, and may be estimated at upwards of two thousand men; that of the Austrians consisted of Captain-Lieutenant Moscardi, First Lieutenant Eckard, of the regiment of Archduke Anthony; and Captain Baron Plonquet, of the regiment of Alvinzi, with ninety-three men killed, eighty-two wounded, and twenty-eight missing.

In consequence of the difficulty of procuring provisions for the army, in the position which it had defended

fended with so much courage, since, in order to obtain them, it was necessary to cross the Bormida nine times, and in the further fear, that if the bad weather should occasion the torrents to swell, all communication might be cut off from the army, his Excellency Count Wallis deemed it expedient on the 22d to take a new position before Acqui.

CAIRO, OR GRAND CAIRO. See EGYPT.

CAJANEBURG, FORTRESS OF, TAKEN IN 1715. It is situated upon lake Ula, in Finland; and its standing upon a high rock renders it almost impregnable. Nevertheless, Peter the Great of Russia, having reduced all Finland except this place, it was obliged to surrender to Prince Gallitzin, by which he had it in his power to make inroads into the very heart of Sweden.

CALAIS, SIEGES OF, AND ENGAGEMENT NEAR. The capital of the Pais Reconquis, in the province of Picardy, in France, situated on the coast of the English Channel, twenty-two miles south-east from Dover, and 140 north from Paris. On the death of King John of England, Louis of France was opposed in his attempts on the crown of England by the Earl of Pembroke, as well as several of the Barons, by whom he was defeated at Lincoln, and repulsed at Dover, when he retreated to London, waiting the arrival of fresh supplies from France, which embarked at Calais on August the 24th, 1217, but were met in their passage by the fleet of the Cinque Ports, which gave them battle, and took and sunk the greatest part of them. The English consisted but of forty, the French were eighty large ships, when the English getting to the windward, bore down upon them, and made great slaughter with their archers. But what contributed most to this victory, was their having great quantities of quick lime in powder on board, which being cast into the air, was blown by the wind into the Frenchmen's eyes, and blinded them. In the year 1346, it was besieged by the English, under the command of the brave and victorious King Edward III. This Prince, upon the death of Charles, surnamed the Fair, King of France, without male issue claimed the succession of that crown, as being the nephew and nearest remaining relation of the deceased.

This claim, however just, having been rejected by the French, who preferred the pretensions of Philip de Valois, and put him in actual possession of the throne, Edward resolved, as soon as the situation of his affairs would permit, to support his claim by force of arms. Accordingly, having entered into alliances with the Emperor, and several Princes of Germany, and drawn together a numerous army, he began a long and bloody war against France, in which he often met with surprising success, particularly in the year 1340, when, with a fleet of 300 ships, he fell in with the French fleet, consisting of 400 sail, on the coast of Flanders; and in an engagement, the greatest and most memorable that ever had been in those seas, which continued with great obstinacy and resolution on both sides, from eight o'clock in the morning to seven at night, he obtained so signal and complete a victory, that vast numbers of the French were forced to jump over board into the sea, to

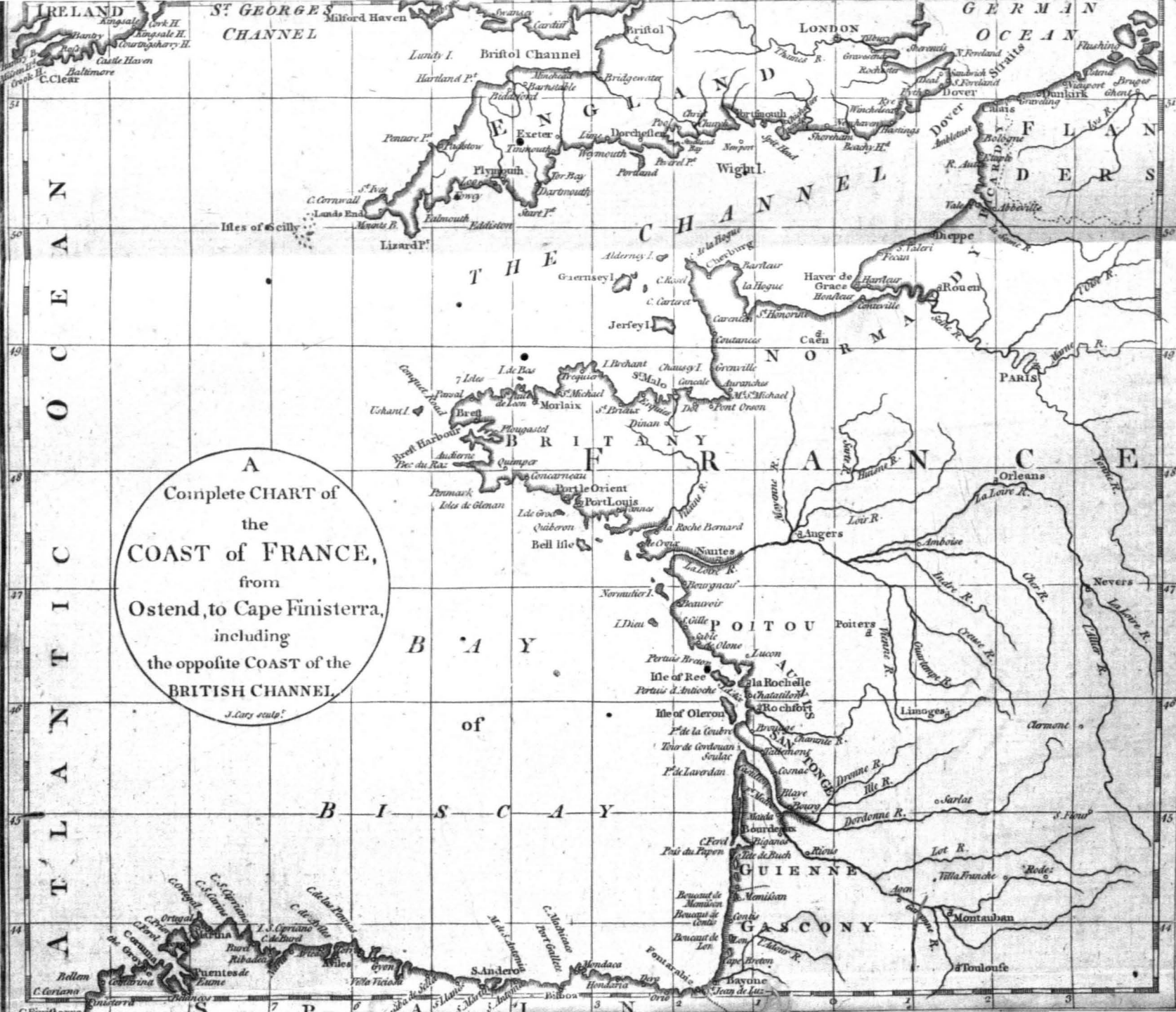
avoid the sword of their enemies; and of all their numerous fleet, no more than thirty ships escaped, the rest being all taken or sunk.

Immediately upon this victory, he landed his troops in Flanders without the least opposition, and soon assembled an army of 150,000 men, consisting of English, Germans, Flemings, and Gascons; the finest army that ever was commanded by any King of England, and one which the French durst not meet in the field all that campaign. The success of his arms was also considerable in Brittany and Guienne; and a few days before he invested Calais, he gained the famous battle of Cressy, and thereby obtained one of the most signal and complete victories recorded in history.

Edward having continued some days near the field of battle to bury the dead, and take care of the wounded, marched his army through the Boulognois, and approached Calais in order to besiege it. This place was exceeding strong, and no less troublesome to the English, than Dunkirk has been in latter times. By becoming master of it, he not only freed himself from an uneasy neighbourhood, but also had, as it were, the keys of France in his own power, and might enter it at his pleasure. The place was invested the 8th of September, 1346, and Edward summoned the Governor to surrender, threatening, in case of refusal, to put the garrison, and all the inhabitants to the sword: but this threat having produced nothing to his advantage, he took an exact view of the fortifications, and finding the strength of them to be such, that it would be a matter of great difficulty and danger to carry the town by force, he resolved to reduce it by famine. To this end he drew round it, on the land side, four lines of circumvallation regularly fortified, and by sea blocked it up with no less than 200 ships, so that no supplies of any kind could be carried into it.

The Governor observing these operations, and foreseeing the length of the siege, took care to turn all the useless mouths out of the city, that the provisions might hold out the longer; and though by the maxims of war, Edward was not obliged to have compassion on those unhappy people, who are said to have been 1700 in number, yet he generously received them into his camp, gave them a good dinner and two sterlings a-piece, then left them at liberty to go where they pleased.

Meantime, Philip was exceeding uneasy at the prospect of losing a place of such importance, and sought all possible means of raising the blockade, but found none effectual to his purpose. The King of England was so well fortified in his lines, that nothing but disgrace and disappointment could be got by attacking them; and, on the other hand, no provocation could engage him to leave them, and give his rival battle, till the fate of Calais should be determined. The only promising expedient was that of employing the arms of the King of Scotland to make a diversion, by invading England. This was accordingly attempted without success. David, King of Scotland, to oblige Philip his ally, put himself at the head of 30,000 men, and penetrated into England as far as the city of Durham; but this did not in the least disturb Edward's measures:



A
Complete CHART of
the
COAST of FRANCE,
from
Ostend, to Cape Finisterra,
including
the opposite COAST of the
BRITISH CHANNEL.
J. Cary sculp.

measures: for his queen Philippa, drawing together with great expedition all the forces that remained in the country, gave the Scots battle, and their King had not only the mortification to see his army defeated, but also to find himself a prisoner in the hands of the English. In fine, when Philip had employed all his arts to save Calais from falling into the hands of the English, and the blockade had continued near a year, provisions began to be exceeding scarce in the town, and the inhabitants, despairing of relief, desired to capitulate; but a capitulation, deferred to the last extremity, was not likely to be very favourable to the besieged. Edward agreed to grant the garrison, and the citizens in general their lives, but at the same time, to punish them for their obstinacy in keeping him so long at their gates, he excepted out of the latter six of the principal men among them, to be the victims of his resentment; and, to distress the inhabitants the more, left the choice of these six to themselves. This severity caused the greatest consternation in the town; such a cruel choice could not be easily made, and yet there was no time to be lost; all places were full of confusion and amazement, till the brave Eustace de Pierre, one of the principal men of the city, feeling fear and despair painted on the faces of his fellow-citizens; voluntarily offered himself to be one of the six. The example of so great generosity soon animated five others to join with him in offering up their lives as a sacrifice to satisfy the rage of the conqueror, and devoting themselves to death to save the rest of the inhabitants. They set out therefore for King Edward's camp, barefooted, in their shirts, with ropes about their necks, and presented to him the keys of the city.

But however much they found him incensed, at the intercession of his queen, who cast herself at his feet, and with many tears, in the most moving terms, entreated for them, their lives were spared; and that excellent princess, who had saved them from death, not satisfied therewith, ordered cloaths to be brought them; and having entertained them in her own tent, dismissed them with a present of six pieces of gold each. Edward having made his entry into the city, turned out the French, and peopled it with English inhabitants, which possibly is the reason why it remained so long in the hands of the English, who continued in the uninterrupted possession of it more than 200 years.

Soon after the reduction of Calais, the Pope sent two cardinals to negotiate some sort of accommodation between the two kings, neither of whom was averse to a short respite from the toils of war. Edward was willing to allow his army rest and ease, after the fatigues of so long a siege; and on the other hand, Philip was weary of a war wherein he had met with nothing but disasters and discouragements: so both readily consented to a truce, which was to continue for a year, from the 28th of September 1347. Upon the conclusion of this truce, Edward having left a strong garrison in Calais, returned in triumph to England; and Philip began to make preparations for renewing the war, being determined, if possible, by any means to recover Calais. The loss of that important place lay heavy upon him, because he foresaw the consequences of its

remaining in the hands of the English. But as he was sensible he could not make himself master of it by open force, he resolved to try whether he could not succeed by bribing the Governor, who being a foreigner, might, he hoped, be the more easily prevailed upon to betray it to him. The Seigneur de Montmorency, and Geoffrey Seigneur de Charny, at that time governors of St. Omer, to oblige their prince, undertook the management of the affair, notwithstanding the ignominy that must necessarily attend so base an action; and having practised upon Aymeri de Pavia, a native of Lombardy, and Governor of the town, obtained of him a solemn promise, that, upon the receipt of 20,000 crowns, he would secretly admit into the castle of Calais, 100 Frenchmen at arms, with twelve knights, and with their assistance, on a certain night to be agreed on between them, open the gates, and let in a sufficient body of French, who were to be at hand for that purpose, and to surprise the garrison. Matters were so far carried, that the very night for betraying the town was appointed, the money received by the Governor, and the 100 men at arms let in, at different times, by the postern gate, into the castle, with such secrecy, that the Governor and the French conspirators were now quite sure of the success of their plot. But notwithstanding all the caution that had been used, King Edward had got some hints of the design; and having sent for the Governor of Calais, offered him a full and free pardon, if, instead of delivering the town to the French, he would betray the French to him, and suffer them to fall into the pit which themselves had digged. The traitor, considering that he was infallibly undone, if he did not comply with the King's desire, made a complete discovery of the whole plot, and acquainted the King with the precise time concerted for betraying the town. Edward, fully informed of all the circumstances, took his measures so as to be at Calais the very night it was to have been surprised, with the Prince of Wales and 800 men at arms. The French authors say, the 100 Frenchmen were not received into the town, nor the money delivered till this night; but, be that as it will, they were all made prisoners, and next morning, by break of day, the King sallied out at one of the gates, and the Prince of Wales at another, to fall on the French who were waiting there, under the command of the Seigneurs de Charny and Ribaumont, to seize the town as soon as the gates should be opened. They were not a little surprised at their disappointment: however, they fought bravely. The King chose to fight on foot, under the banner of Lord Walter de Manny; and happening to engage in single combat, with Eustace de Ribaumont, who commanded that body of the French, the latter struck the King twice down upon his knees; but being seasonably relieved by his own men, he escaped the danger, defeated Ribaumont's party, and made that officer prisoner.

Mean time the Prince of Wales attacked de Charny with great vigour, who, on his part, made a long and obstinate defence, but was at last routed and taken prisoner. The French in this action lost 600 men, besides a good number of prisoners, who, with their two commanders,

commanders, were led in a sort of triumph to Calais, where they expected by this time to have been masters. And notwithstanding the expedition in which they had been engaged was not very honourable, yet as they had undertaken it in obedience to their King, Edward treated them with great civility, and entertained the principal officers with a splendid supper. When they were at table he visited them himself, and could not help upbraiding Charny with his dishonourable conduct, in attempting to take from him by treachery, and in open violation of treaty, a place which he had fairly won. But on the contrary, he greatly commended Eustace de Ribamont for his valour, and as a testimony of his esteem, made him a present of a string of pearls, which he used to carry in his cap, bidding him wear them as a badge of his regard; adding, that the ladies, of whom he understood Ribamont was a great admirer, would not value him the less for it; and after several obliging expressions, set him at liberty without ransom. Before the King left Calais, he made John de Beauchamp Governor of it; thinking it imprudent to trust any longer a place of so great importance in the hands of a foreigner, who had suffered himself to be seduced by a bribe. But the loss of his place was not the heaviest punishment Aymeri met with for his double treachery; for some time after he fell into the hands of the French, who caused him to be torn to pieces by four horses.

The attempt upon Calais having turned out quite contrary to the expectations of the French, Philip disowned it, and cast the blame entirely upon de Charny and Montmorency. Edward was not yet ready to renew the war, and therefore pretended to be contented with this satisfaction, and suffered the truce to continue, though it had been thus shamefully violated by his enemies.

Merchants were drawn to Calais from all parts of Europe; and that old and stately building, now called the Court of Guise, remains to this day a monument of the vast commerce of that place. It was originally the exchange of the English merchants at Calais, the staple for wool was held in it; and its magnificent structure, and vast extent, shew the immense riches of the merchants of that place, while it was in the possession of the English. In a word, the revenue which the kings of England drew from Calais, was so considerable, that in the year 1472, Edward IV. offered Louis XI. to come into France with all his forces, and assist him against the Duke of Burgundy, if he would repay him but the tax of the wool, which had been sent from his dominions into the Low Countries. This prosperity might have continued long, had it not been for the insidious and wicked reign of Queen Mary; of whose weakness, and absolute want of true policy, the French took advantage to wrest Calais out of her hands.

This unhappy Princess had seasonable warning of the danger. Her consort, Philip, King of Spain, had given her information, in the end of the year 1557, that the French were forming designs upon Calais, and she had also an offer made her of some of his troops to strengthen the garrison, which he knew to be weak. Lord Wentworth, who was Governor of Calais, had

also frequently solicited supplies, as he had not at that time a fourth part of the troops and ammunition necessary to defend the place. This advice of King Philip's, though communicated to the Queen's council, was quite neglected, as were also Lord Wentworth's solicitations; nothing being done for securing the town. The bigotted Queen's thoughts were so taken up with schemes for the ruin of the Protestants, that she could think of nothing else; and her council, chiefly composed of persecuting priests, were no less warm in the prosecution of those pious projects. By this means the French became easily masters of Calais. The Duke of Guise laid siege to it on the 1st of January, 1558, and having carried the fort, which commanded the avenues on the land side, and the risbank, which gave him also the command of the harbour, obliged the Governor to capitulate the seventh day of the siege. Soon after the capitulation, he ordered all the English to leave the place, as Edward III. had dealt by the French, when it fell into the hands of the English. Upon the death of Queen Mary, which happened that same year, Queen Elizabeth, her successor to the throne, finding that the continuation of the war with France would be very inconvenient at that time, concluded a peace with the French King, on the 2d of April, 1559; whereby it was agreed, that Calais, and the other places lately taken from the English, should continue in the hands of the French for eight years, and at the end of that term, return to the English. But this, like the other treaties entered into by the French, which are not favourable to their interest, they never intended to observe. The excuses made by the French authors, for the conduct of their court upon this occasion, are various, but all equally inconsistent with reason, and the express words, as well as the design of the treaty. But Calais was yet to suffer another revolution.

Henry IV. of France, having declared war against Spain, in the year 1594, a French officer, named Rosne, who had been a Field Marechal in the time of the League, and a bigotted partizan against Henry, persuaded the Archduke Albret, who commanded the Spanish army, to attack Calais, and contributed not a little to the success of that undertaking. The Governor, whose name was Bedossan, having been killed, was succeeded in his command by Bertrand de Patras de Campaigno, called the Black Cadet, who in the time of the siege, had found means to get into the citadel, at the head of 150 men. The Spaniards, however, and a great number of Italians, made a general assault, in which almost all the garrison and townsmen that defended the citadel, were killed, and the Governor Campaigno taken sword in hand; whereby the Spaniards became masters of the town and citadel the sixteenth day from the opening of the trenches. All the inhabitants, though by the capitulation they had liberty to stay in the city, retired to France, except two families, whose posterity have never yet been admitted to any place in the magistracy. The Spanish officers and soldiers seized all the goods in the town, and sold them at a rate so very low, that one of the houses still retains for its sign, the gammon of bacon, as a memorial of its being

being purchased at that time for that joint of meat and some bottles of wine. The Spaniards thought they were not likely to stay long there, and they were in the right; for the town was restored to France by the treaty of Vervins, in 1598, two years after it had fallen under the dominion of Spain.

Calais was bombarded by an English Squadron, commanded by Sir Cloudefley Shovel, in the year 1694, but without receiving much damage: and a short time before by Lord Berkeley, when the risbank and magazine were destroyed.

CALCINATO, BATTLE AT. A town of the Bresciano, a territory belonging to the Venetian dominions, in Upper Italy. It lies on the river Obiese, between Brescia to the west, and Castiglione to the east. In the year 1706, the campaign in Italy did not open so favourably for the Duke of Savoy, as the Allies could wish, therefore Prince Eugene represented to the Emperor the necessity of sending that Prince a reinforcement. The Emperor very readily came into his opinion; but the mischief was, that the funds were wanting for any new undertaking. Eugene, in order to remedy this inconvenience, persuaded him, to mortgage his mines in Silesia to the English, for 250,000l. sterling. The money was presently raised, and the Duke of Marlborough came to Vienna, to solicit the speedy application of it in support of the Duke of Savoy; Eugene joined him in this solicitation, which proved so effectual, that 10,000 auxiliary Hessians, and 4000 or 5000 Palatines, were ordered to reinforce the army in Italy.

The French King tried every effort to render the designs of the Allies abortive, but he could not effect his purpose; yet the Duke de Vendome, his general, had nearly done it by this action. Towards the close of the campaign, in the year 1705, he had resolved to attack the quarters of the Imperial army, in the absence of Prince Eugene; but his Highness staying longer in Italy than was expected, and the French troops being much fatigued, Vendome contented himself with placing his troops in such a manner, that he might soon bring them together. He communicated his design to the court of Versailles, and to Count Medavi, and came to Milan early in the spring of the year 1706, to put it into execution. To disguise his intention, he expressed a dissatisfaction with Medavi; complained that the magazines had been neglected, and that he could not take the field till late in the spring. He then feigned himself sick, and took medicines as if he had been really so. All this deceived Count Raventlau, who waited the coming of Prince Eugene, without the least suspicion; but had, however, fortified the post of Calcinato, where lay the centre of his troops. When Vendome understood that the German General was lulled into security, he left his physic on a sudden, and put himself at the head of 18,000 foot, and 5000 horse. The Imperialists were not above half that number. At day-break on the 9th of April, he arrived at the foot of the hills, of which he was possessed, before Raventlau knew any thing of his march. But the task was difficult to mount these eminences; therefore the Imperialists had time to form themselves

about Carindola and Calcinato, and had made a good disposition, before the Duke de Vendome could come to attack them.

The French having passed the canals and ditches that were in their way, stood to receive the first fire of the Germans; then their left wing fell upon the Germans right with bayonets at the ends of their musquets, and without firing the action was warm; but the Imperial cavalry giving way, the infantry also lost some ground. Count Raventlau flying to that wing, rallied the horse, and bringing them again to the charge, repulsed the horse of the enemy. He thought the battle had been won, when news was brought him that the enemy had defeated his right wing, and penetrated between his left and the quarter of Montechiaro; this made him instantly think of retiring, lest his retreat to Salo should be cut off: he did it at first in pretty good order; but many of his soldiers, overwhelmed with numbers, took to flight; and some of them never stopped till they came to Roveredo, where they arrived at the same time as Prince Eugene. The French had another advantage in this action besides that of numbers, which was the use of their artillery; whereas that of the Imperialists was most of it at Gavardo. These latter lost the greater part of their baggage, twenty-five colours, and twelve standards. They had 3000 men killed and wounded, and a great number made prisoners.

Prince Eugene having gathered together the remains of Raventlau's army, and added to it three regiments from Bavaria, with some troops that were left in the Veronese, hastened to Gavardo to oppose the design of Marechal Vendome, who had caused Moscolino to be attacked, and hoped to cut off the Imperialists communication with the Trentine. His Highness on this occasion made a most excellent retreat; repulsed the French from a post they attempted to force, after an action of three hours, and led his troops round the lake into the Veronese, in spite of Vendome. The French got possession of Salo, and the Prince of several posts along the Adige.

CALCUTTA, SIEGE OF, AND BATTLE AT. The principal English settlement in the kingdom of Bengal, in the East-Indies. The Nabob of Bengal, irritated at the protection given to one of his subjects in the English fort at Calcutta, and, as it is said, at the refusal of some duties to which he claimed a right, levied a great army, and laid siege to that place. The Governor, terrified by the numbers of the enemy, abandoned the fort, with several of the principal persons in the settlement, who saved themselves, with their most valuable effects, on board the ships.

Thus deserted, Mr. Holwell, the second in command, bravely held the place to the last extremity, with a few gallant friends, and the remains of a feeble garrison. A very noble defence was insufficient to keep an untenable place, or to affect an ungenerous enemy. The fort was taken the 20th of June, 1756, and the garrison being made prisoners, were thrust into a narrow dungeon, called the Black Hole. Mr. Holwell, with a few others, came out alive, to paint a scene of the most cruel distress which perhaps human nature ever

suffered. His very affecting letter, containing a minute detail of this shocking barbarity, which cannot fail drawing tears from the eyes, and pity from the heart, of the most obdurate and savage breast, we shall present to the reader.

A Letter from J. Z. Holwell, Esq. to William Davis, Esq.

DEAR SIR,

THE confusion which the late capture of the East-India Company's settlements in Bengal, must necessarily excite in the city of London, will, I fear, be not a little heightened by the miserable deaths of the greatest part of those gentlemen, who were reduced to the sad necessity of surrendering themselves prisoners at discretion in Fort William (the English fort at Calcutta).

By narratives made public, you will only know, that of 146 prisoners, 123 were smothered in the Black-Hole prison; in the night of the 20th of June, 1756. Few survived, capable of giving any detail of the manner in which it happened; and of these, I believe, none have attempted it. For my own part, I have often sat down with this resolution, and as often relinquished the melancholy task; not only from the disturbance and affliction it raised afresh in my remembrance, but from the consideration of the impossibility of finding language, capable of raising an adequate idea of the horrors of the scene I essayed to draw. But as I believe the angels of the world cannot produce an incident like it, in any degree or proportion to all the dismal circumstances attending it, and as my own health of body and peace of mind are once again, in a great measure, recovered from the injuries they suffered from that fatal night, I cannot allow it to be buried in oblivion; though still conscious, that however high the colouring my retentive memory may supply, it will fall infinitely short of the horrors accompanying this scene. These defects must, and I doubt not, will be assisted by your own humane and benevolent imagination; in the exercise of which, I never knew you deficient, where unmerited distress was the object.

The sea air has already had that salutary effect on my constitution I expected; and my mind enjoys a calm, it has been many months a stranger to, strengthened by a clear cheerful sky and atmosphere, joined to an unusual pleasant gale, with which we are passing the equinoctial. I can now, therefore, look back with less agitation on the dreadful night I am going to describe, and with a grateful heart sincerely acknowledge, and deeply revere that Providence, which alone could have preserved me, through that, and all my succeeding sufferings and hazards.

Before I conduct you into the Black Hole, it is necessary you should be acquainted with a few introductory circumstances. The Suba (Salajud-Dowla, viceroy of Bengal, Bekar, and Orixá) and his troops were in possession of the fort before six in the evening. I had in all three interviews: the last in Durbar (in council) before seven, when he repeated his assurances to me, on the word of a soldier, that no harm should come to us; and indeed I believe his orders were only

general, that we should for that night be secured; and that what followed, was the result of revenge and resentment in the breasts of the lower Jemdars (an officer of the rank of serjeant), to whose custody we were delivered, for the number of their order killed during the siege. Be this as it may, as soon as it was dark, we were all, without distinction, directed by the guard over us, to collect ourselves into one body, and sit down quietly under the arched veranda or piazza, to the west of the Black Hole prison, and the barracks to the left of the court of guard, and just opposite the windows of the Governor's easterly apartments. Besides the guard over us, another was placed at the foot of the stairs at the south end of this veranda, leading up to the south-east bastion, to prevent any of us eluding that way. On the parade (where you will remember the two twenty-four pounders stood) were also drawn up about 400 or 500 gun-men with lighted matches.

At this time the factory was in flames to the right and left of us; to the right the armory and laboratory; to the left, the carpenters yard: though at this time we imagined it was the cotta warehouses (the company's cloth warehouses). Various were our conjectures on this appearance; the fire advanced with rapidity on both sides; and it was the prevailing opinion, that they intended suffocating us between the two fires: and this notion was confirmed by the appearance, about half an hour past seven, of some officers and people with lighted torches in their hands, who went into all the apartments under the easterly curtain to the right of us, to which we apprehended they were setting fire, to expedite their scheme of burning us. On this we presently came to a resolution, of rushing on the guard, seizing their scymitars, and attacking the troops upon the parade, rather than be thus tamely roasted to death. But to be satisfied of their intentions, I advanced, at the request of Messrs. Baillie, Jenks, and Revelly, to see if they were really setting fire to the apartments, and found the contrary; for in fact as it appeared afterwards, they were only searching for a place to confine us in; the last they examined being the barracks of the court of guard behind us.

Here I must detain you a little to do honour to the memory of a man, to whom I had in many instances been a friend; and who, on this occasion, demonstrated his sensibility of it in a degree worthy of a much higher rank. His name was Leech, the company's smith, as well as clerk of the parish: this man had made his escape when the Moors entered the fort, and returned just as it was dark, to tell me he had provided a boat, and would insure my escape, if I would follow him through a passage few were acquainted with, and by which he had then entered. (This might have been accomplished, as the guard put over us took but very slight notice of us.) I thanked him in the best terms I was able; but told him, it was a step I could not prevail on myself to take, as I should thereby very ill repay the attachment the gentlemen and the garrison had shewn to me; and that I was resolved to share their fate, be it what it would: but pressed him to secure his own escape without loss of time; to which he gallantly

gallantly replied, "That he then was resolved to share mine, and would not leave me."

To myself and the world I should surely have stood excused in embracing the overture abovementioned, could I have conceived what immediately followed; for I had scarce time to make him an answer, before we observed part of the guard drawn up on the parade, advance to us, with the officers who had been viewing the rooms. They ordered us all to rise, and go into the barracks to the left of the court of guard. The barracks, you may remember, have a large wooden platform for the soldiers to sleep on, and are open to the west by arches and a small parapet wall, corresponding to the arches of the veranda without. In we went most readily, and were pleasing ourselves with the prospect of passing a comfortable night on the platform, little dreaming of the infernal apartment in reserve for us; for we were no sooner all within the barracks, than the guard advanced to the inner arches and parapet wall; and, with their musquets presented, ordered us to go into the room at the southernmost end of the barracks, commonly called the Black-Hole prison; whilst others from the court of guard, with clubs and drawn scymitars, pressed upon those of us next to them. This stroke was so sudden, so unexpected, and the throng and pressure so great upon us next the door of the Black-Hole prison, there was no resisting it; but, like one agitated wave impelling another, we were obliged to give way and enter; the rest followed like a torrent, few amongst us, excepting the soldiers, having the least idea of the dimensions or nature of a place we had never seen: for if we had, we should have rushed upon the guard, and been, as the lesser evil, by our own choice cut to pieces.

Amongst the first that entered, were myself, Messrs. Baillie, Jenks, Cooke, T. Coles, Ensign Scott, Revelly, Law, Buchanan, &c. I got possession of the window nearest the door, and took Messrs. Coles and Scott into the window with me, they being both wounded (the first I believe mortally). The rest of the abovementioned gentlemen were close round about me. It was now about eight o'clock.

Figure to yourself, my friend, if possible, the situation of 146 wretches, exhausted by continual fatigue and action, thus crammed together in a cube of about eighteen feet, in a close sultry night, in Bengal, shut up to the eastward and southward (the only quarters from whence air could reach us) by dead walls, and by a wall and door to the north, open only to the westward by two windows, strongly barred with iron, from which we could receive scarce any the least circulation of fresh air.

What must ensue appeared to me in lively and dreadful colours, the instant I cast my eyes round and saw the size and situation of the room. Many unsuccessful attempts were made to force the door; for having nothing but our hands to work with, and the door opening inward, all endeavours were in vain and fruitless.

Observing every one giving way to the violence of passions, which I foresaw must be fatal to them, I requested silence might be preserved whilst I spoke to

them; and in the most pathetic and moving terms which occurred, "I begged and entreated, that as they had paid a ready obedience to me in the day, they would now, for their own sakes, and the sakes of those who were dear to them, and were interested in the preservation of their lives, regard the advice I had to give them. I assured them the return of the day would give us air and liberty; urged to them that the only chance we had left for sustaining this misfortune, and surviving the night, was the preserving a calm mind and quiet resignation to our fate; entreating them to curb, as much as possible, every agitation of mind and body, as raving, and giving loose to their passions, could answer no purpose, but that of hastening their destruction."

This remonstrance produced a short interval of peace, and gave me a few minutes for reflection: though even this pause was not a little disturbed by the cries and groans of the many wounded, and more particularly of my two companions in the window. Death, attended with the most cruel train of circumstances, I plainly perceived must prove our inevitable destiny. I had seen this common migration in too many shapes, and accustomed myself to think on the subject with too much propriety, to be alarmed at the prospect; and indeed, felt much more for my wretched companions than myself.

Amongst the guards posted at the windows, I observed an old Jemdar near me, who seemed to carry some compassion for us in his countenance; and indeed he was the only one of the many in his station, who discovered the least trace of humanity. I called him to me, and in the most persuasive terms I was capable, urged him to commiserate the sufferings he was a witness to, and pressed him to endeavour to get us separated, half in one place, and half in another; and that he should in the morning, receive 1000 ruppes for this act of tendernefs. He promised he would attempt it, and withdrew; but in a few minutes returned, and told me it was impossible. I then thought I had been deficient in my offer, and promised him 2000: he withdrew a second time, but returned soon, and (with, I believe, much real pity and concern) told me it was impracticable: that it could not be done but by the Suba's order, and that no one dared awake him.

During this interval, though their passions were less violent, their uneasiness increased. We had been but few minutes confined, before every one fell into a perspiration so profuse, you can form no idea of it. This consequently brought on a raging thirst, which still increased, in proportion as the body was drained of its moisture.

Various expedients were thought of to give more room and air. To obtain the former, it was moved to put off their cloaths: this was approved, as a happy motion, and in a few minutes, I believe, every man was stripped, (myself, Mr. Court, and the two wounded young gentlemen by me, excepted). For a little time they flattered themselves with having gained a mighty advantage: every hat was put in motion to produce a circulation of air; and Mr. Baillie proposed, that every man should sit down on his hams. As they were

were truly in the situation of drowning wretches, no wonder they caught at every thing, that bore a flattering appearance of saving them. This expedient was several times put in practice, and at each time many of the poor creatures, whose strength was less than others, or had been more exhausted, and could not immediately recover their legs, as others did, when the word was given to rise, fell, to rise no more! for they were instantly trod to death, or suffocated. When the whole-body fat down, they were so closely wedged together, that they were obliged to use many efforts, before they could put themselves in motion to get up again.

Before nine o'clock, every man's thirst grew intolerable, and respiration difficult. Our situation was much more wretched than that of so many miserable animals in an exhausted receiver: no circulation of fresh air, sufficient to continue life, nor yet enough divested of its vivifying particles, to put a speedy period to it.

Efforts were again made to force the door, but in vain. Many insults were used to the guard, to provoke them to fire in upon us, (which, as I learned afterwards, were carried to much greater lengths, when I was no more sensible of what was transacted). For my own part, I hitherto felt little pain or uneasiness, but what resulted from my anxiety, for the sufferings of those within. By keeping my face between two of the bars, I obtained air enough to give my lungs easy play, though my perspiration was excessive, and thirst commencing. At this period, so strong a urinous volatile effluvia came from the prison, that I was not able to turn my head that way, for more than a few seconds at a time.

Now every body, excepting those situated in and near the windows, began to grow outrageous, and many delirious. "WATER, WATER!" became the general cry. And the old Jemdar beforementioned, taking pity on us, ordered the people to bring some skins of water, little dreaming, I believe, of its fatal effects. This was what I dreaded. I foresaw it would prove the ruin of the small chance left us, and essayed many times to speak to him privately, to forbid its being brought; but the clamour was so loud, it became impossible. The water appeared. Words cannot paint to you the universal agitation and raving, the fight of it threw us into. I had flattered myself that some, by preserving an equal temper of mind, might outlive the night; but now the reflection, which gave me the greatest pain, was, that I saw no possibility of one escaping to tell the dismal tale.

Until the water came, I had not myself suffered much from thirst, which instantly grew excessive. We had no means of conveying it into the prison, but by hats forced through the bars; and thus myself, and Messrs. Coles and Scott, (notwithstanding the pains they suffered from their wounds) supplied them as fast as possible. But those who have experienced intense thirst, or are acquainted with the cause and nature of this appetite, will be sufficiently sensible, it could receive no more than a momentary alleviation; the cause still subsisted. Though we brought full hats within the bars, there ensued such violent struggles, and frequent

contests to get at it, that before it reached the lips of any one, there would be scarcely a small tea-cupful left in them. These supplies, like sprinkling water on fire, only served to feed and raise the flame.

Oh! my dear Sir, how shall I give you a conception of what I felt, at the cries and ravings of those in the remoter parts of the prison, who could not entertain a probable hope of obtaining a drop, yet could not divest themselves of expectation, however unavailing! And others calling on me by the tender considerations of friendship and affection, and who knew they were really dear to me. Think, if possible, what my heart must have suffered, at seeing and hearing their distress, without having it in my power to relieve them; for the confusion now became general and horrid. Several quitted the other window, (the only chance they had for life) to force their way to the water, and the throng and press upon the window was beyond bearing; many forcing their passage from the further part of the room, pressed down those in their way who had less strength, and trampled them to death.

Can it gain belief, that this scene of misery proved entertainment to the brutal wretches without? But so it was; and they took care to keep us supplied with water, that they might have the satisfaction of seeing us fight for it, as they phrased it, and held up lights to the bars, that they might lose no part of the inhuman diversion.

From about nine to near eleven, I sustained this cruel scene and painful situation, still supplying them with water, though my legs were almost broke with the weight against them. By this time, I myself was very near pressed to death, and my two companions, with Mr. William Parker, (who had forced himself into the window) were really so.

For a great while, they preserved a respect and regard to me, more than indeed I could well expect, our circumstances considered: but now all distinction was lost. My friend Baillie, Messrs. Jenks, Revelly, Law, Buchanan, Simpson, and several others, for whom I had a real esteem and affection, had for some time been dead at my feet, and were now trampled upon by every corporal or common soldier, who, by the help of more robust constitutions, had forced their way to the window, and held fast by the bars over me, till at last I became so pressed and wedged up, that I was deprived of all motion.

Determined now to give every thing up, I called to them, and begged, as the last instance of their regard, they would remove the pressure upon me, and permit me to retire out of the window to die quiet. They gave way, and with much difficulty, I forced a passage into the centre of the prison, where the throng was less by the many dead (then, I believe amounting to one third) and the numbers who flocked to the windows; for by this time, they had water also at the other window.

In the Black-Hole there is a platform, which was raised between three and four feet from the floor, open underneath; it extended the whole length of the east side of the prison, and was above six feet wide, corresponding with that in the barracks; I travelled over the dead, and repaired to the further end of it, just opposite the

the other window, and seated myself on the platform, between Mr. Dumbleton and Captain Stevenfon, the former just then expiring. I was still happy in the same calmness of mind I had preserved the whole time; death I expected as unavoidable, and only lamented its slow approach, though the moment I quitted the window, my breathing grew short and painful.

Here my poor friend Mr. Edward Eyre, came staggering over the dead to me, and with his usual coolness and good nature, asked me how I did? but fell and expired, before I had time to make him a reply. I laid myself down on some of the dead behind me, on the platform, and recommending myself to Heaven, had the comfort of thinking my sufferings could have no long duration.

My thirst grew now insupportable, and difficulty of breathing much increased; and I had not remained in this situation, I believe, ten minutes, when I was seized with a pain in my breast, and palpitation of my heart, both to the most exquisite degree. These roused and obliged me to get up again; but still the pain, palpitation, thirst, and difficulty of breathing, increased. I retained my senses notwithstanding, and had the grief to see death not so near me as I hoped, but could no longer bear the pains I suffered, without attempting a relief, which I knew fresh air would, and could only give me. I instantly determined to push for the window opposite to me; and by an effort of double the strength I ever before possessed, gained the third rank at it, with one hand seized a bar, and by that means gained a second; though I think there were at least six or seven ranks between me and the window.

In a few moments, my pain, palpitation, and difficulty of breathing, ceased; but my thirst continued intolerable. I called aloud for "WATER FOR GOD'S SAKE!" I had been concluded dead; but as soon as they heard me amongst them, they had still the respect and tenderness for me to cry out, "GIVE HIM WATER, GIVE HIM WATER!" nor would one of them at the window attempt to touch it, until I had drank. But from the water I found no relief; my thirst was rather increased by it; so I determined to drink no more, but patiently wait the event, and keep my mouth moist from time to time, by sucking the perspiration out of my shirt sleeves, and catching the drops as they fell, like heavy rain from my head and face: you can hardly imagine how unhappy I was, if any one of them escaped my mouth.

I came into the prison without coat or waistcoat; the season was too hot to bear the former, and the latter tempted the avarice of one of the guards, who robbed me of it when we were under the veranda. Whilst I was at this second window, I was observed by one of my miserable companions on the right of me, in the expedient of allaying my thirst by sucking my shirt sleeve. He took the hint, and robbed me from time to time of a considerable part of my store; though after I detected him, I had ever the address to begin on that sleeve first, when I thought my reservoirs were sufficiently replenished, and our mouths and noses often met in the contest. This plunderer I found afterwards was a worthy young gentleman in the service, Mr. Lushington, one

of the few who escaped from death, and since paid me the compliment of assuring me, he believed he owed his life to the many comfortable draughts he had from my sleeves.

I mention this incident, as I think nothing can give you a more lively idea of the melancholy state and distress we were reduced to. Before I hit upon this happy expedient, I had, in an ungovernable fit of thirst, attempted drinking my urine; but it was so intensely bitter, there was no enduring a second taste, whereas no Bristol water could be more soft or pleasant than what arose from perspiration.

By half an hour past eleven the much greater number of those living were in an outrageous delirium, and the others quite ungovernable; few retaining any calmness, but the ranks next the windows. By what I had felt myself, I was fully sensible what those within suffered; but had only pity to bestow upon them, not then thinking how soon I should myself become a greater object of it.

They all now found that water, instead of relieving, rather heightened their uneasiness; and "AIR! AIR!" was the general cry. Every insult that could be devised against the guard, all the opprobrious names and abuse that the Suba, Moniekehund, &c. Rajah Moniekehund, appointed by the Suba, Governor of Calcutta, could be loaded with, were repeated to provoke the guard to fire upon us, every man that could, rushing tumultuously towards the windows, with eager hopes of meeting the first shot: then a general prayer to Heaven, to hasten the approach of the flames to the right and left of us, and put a period to our misery. But these failing, they whose strength and spirits were quite exhausted, laid themselves down and expired quietly upon their fellows; others, who had yet some strength and vigour left, made a last effort for the windows, and several succeeded by leaping and scrambling over the backs and heads of those in the first ranks, and got hold of the bars, from which there was no removing them. Many to the right and left sunk with the violent pressure, and were soon suffocated; for now a steam arose from the living and the dead, which affected us in all its circumstances, as if we were forcibly held with our heads over a bowl full of strong volatile spirits of hartshorn, until suffocated; nor could the effluvia of the one be distinguished from the other, and frequently, when I was forced by the load upon my head and shoulders, to hold my face down, I was obliged, near as I was to the window, instantly to raise it again to escape suffocation.

I need not, my dear friend, ask your commiseration, when I tell you, that in this plight, from half an hour past eleven, till near two in the morning, I sustained the weight of a heavy man, with his knees in my back, and the pressure of his whole body on my head. A Dutch serjeant, who had taken his seat upon my left shoulder, and a Topaz, a black Christian soldier, usually termed subjects of Portugal, bearing on my right: all which nothing could have enabled me long to support, but the props and pressure equally sustaining me all around. The two latter I frequently dislodged, by shifting my hold on the bars, and driving my knuckles into

into their ribs ; but my friend above stuck fast, and, as he held by two bars, was immovable.

When I had bore this conflict above an hour, with a train of wretched reflections, and seeing no glimpse of hope on which to found a prospect of relief, my spirits, resolution, and every sentiment of religion gave way. I found I was unable much longer to support this trial, and could not bear the dreadful thoughts of retiring into the inner part of the prison, where I had before suffered so much. Some infernal spirit taking the advantage of this period, brought to my remembrance my having a small clasp penknife in my pocket, with which I determined instantly to open my arteries, and finish a system no longer to be borne. I had got it out, when Heaven interposed, and restored to me fresh spirits and resolution, with an abhorrence of the act of cowardice I was just going to commit ; I exerted anew my strength and fortitude ; but the repeated trials and efforts I made to dislodge the insufferable incumbrances upon me at last quite exhausted me, and towards two o'clock, finding I must quit the window, or sink where I was, I resolved on the former, having bore, truly for the sake of others, infinitely more for life than the best of it is worth.

In the rank close behind me was an officer of one of the ships, whose name was Carey, and who had behaved with much bravery during the siege, his wife, a fine woman, though country born, would not quit him, but accompanied him into the prison, and was one who survived. This poor wretch had been long raving for water and air ; I told him I was determined to give up life, and recommended his gaining my station. On my quitting, he made a fruitless attempt to get my place ; but the Dutch serjeant, who sat on my shoulder, supplanted him.

Poor Carey expressed his thankfulness, and said he would give up life too ; but it was with the utmost labour we forced our way from the window (several in the inner ranks appearing to me dead standing, unable to fall by the throng and equal pressure round). He laid himself down to die, and his death, I believe, was very sudden ; for he was a short, full, sanguine man ; his strength was great, and I imagine, had he not retired with me, I should never have been able to have forced my way.

I was at this time sensible of no pain, and little uneasiness ; I can give you no better idea of my situation than by repeating my simile of the bowl of spirits of hartshorn. I found a stupor coming on apace, and laid myself down by that gallant old man, the Reverend Mr. Jarvis Bellamy, who lay dead with his son the lieutenant, hand in hand, near the southernmost wall of the prison.

When I had lain there some little time, I still had reflection enough to suffer some uneasiness in the thought, that I should be trampled upon when dead, as I myself had done to others. With some difficulty I raised myself, and gained the platform a second time, where I presently lost all sensation ; the last trace of sensibility that I have been able to recollect after my laying down, was my fast being uneasy about my waist, which I untied, and threw from me.

Of what passed in this interval, to the time of my resurrection from this hole of horrors, I can give you no account ; and indeed the particulars mentioned by some of the gentlemen who survived (solely by the number of those dead, by which they gained a freer accession of air, and approach to the windows) were so excessively absurd and contradictory, as to convince me very few of them retained their senses ; or at least lost them soon after they came into the open air, by the fever they carried out with them.

In my own escape from absolute death, the hand of Heaven was manifestly exerted : the manner take as follows : When the day broke, and the gentlemen found that no entreaties could prevail to get the door opened, it occurred to one of them (I think to Mr. Secretary Cooke) to make a search for me, in hopes I might have influence enough to gain a release from this scene of misery. Accordingly Messrs Luthington and Walcot undertook the search, and by my shirt discovered me under the dead upon the platform. They took me from thence, and imagining I had some signs of life, brought me towards the window I had first possession of.

But as life was equally dear to every man (and the stench arising from the dead bodies was grown intolerable) no one would give up his station in or near the window, so they were obliged to carry me back again : but soon after Captain Mills, now Captain of the Company's yacht, who was in possession of a seat in the window, had the humanity to offer to resign it. I was again brought by the same gentlemen, and placed in the window.

At this juncture the Suba, who had received an account of the havoc death had made amongst us, sent one of his Jemdars to inquire if the chief survived. They shewed me to him ; told him I had appearance of life remaining, and believed I might recover if the door was opened very soon. This answer being returned to the Suba, an order came immediately for our release, it being then near six in the morning.

The fresh air at the window soon brought me to life ; and a few minutes after the departure of the Jemdar, I was restored to my sight and senses. But oh ! Sir, what words shall I adopt to tell you the whole that my soul suffered at reviewing the dreadful destruction round me ? I will not attempt it ; and indeed, tears, a tribute I believe I shall ever pay to the remembrance of this scene, and to the memory of those brave and valuable men, stop my pen.

The little strength remaining amongst the most robust who survived, made it a difficult task to remove the dead piled up against the door ; so that I believe it was more than twenty minutes before we obtained a passage out for one at a time.

I had soon reason to be convinced the particular inquiry made after me did not result from any dictate of favour, humanity, or contrition ; when I came out, I found myself in a high putrid fever, and not being able to stand, threw myself on the wet grass without the veranda, when a message was brought me, signifying I must immediately attend the Suba. Not being capable of walking, they were obliged to support me under each

arm,

arm, and on the way, one of the Jemedars told me, as a friend, to make a full confession where the treasure was buried in the fort, or that in half an hour I should be shot off from the mouth of a cannon, a sentence of death common in Indostan. The intimation gave me no manner of concern, for at that juncture I should have esteemed death the greatest favour the tyrant could have bestowed upon me.

Being brought into his presence, he soon observed the wretched plight I was in, and ordered a large folio volume, which lay on a heap of plunder, to be brought for me to sit on. I endeavoured two or three times to speak, but my tongue was dry, and without motion. He ordered me water. As soon as I got speech, I began to recount the dismal catastrophe of my miserable companions; but he stopped me short, with telling me he was well informed of great treasure being buried, or secreted in the fort, and that I was privy to it; and if I expected favour, must discover it.

I urged every thing I could to convince him there was no truth in the information, or that if any such thing had been done, it was without my knowledge. I reminded him of his repeated assurance to me the day before; but he resumed the subject of the treasure, and all I could say seemed to gain no credit with him. I was ordered prisoner under Mhir Muddon, general of the household troops.

Amongst the guard which carried me from the Suba, one bore a large Mahratta battle-axe, which gave rise, I imagine to Mr. Secretary Cooke's belief and report to the fleet, that he saw me carried out, with the edge of the axe towards me, to have my head struck off. This I believe is the only account you will have of me, until I bring you a better myself. But to resume my subject: I was ordered to the camp to Mhir Muddon's quarters, within the outward ditch, something short of Omychund's garden, which you know is above three miles from the fort, and with me Messrs. Court, Walcot, and Burdet. The rest who survived the fatal night gained their liberty, except Mrs. Carey, who was too young and handsome. The dead bodies were promiscuously thrown into the ditch of our unfinished ravelin, and covered with the earth.

My being treated with this severity, I have sufficient reason to affirm, proceeded from the following causes: the Suba's resentment for my defending the fort after the governor, &c. had abandoned it; his prepossession towards the treasure; and thirdly, the instigations of Omychund, a great Gentoo merchant of Calcutta, in resentment for my not releasing him out of prison, as soon as I had the command of the fort; a circumstance, which in the heat and hurry of action, never once occurred to me, or I had certainly done it; because I thought his imprisonment unjust. But that the hard treatment I met with may truly be attributed, in a great measure, to his suggestions and insinuations, I am well assured, from the whole of his subsequent conduct: and it was further confirmed to me, in the three gentlemen selected to be my companions, against each of whom he had conceived particular resentment; and you know Omychund can never forgive.

We were conveyed in a hackery, a coach drawn by
VOL. I.

oxen, to the camp, the 21st of June, in the morning, soon loaded with fetters, and stowed all four in a Seapoy's tent, about four feet long, three wide, and about three high, so that we were half in, half out: all night it rained severely. Dismal as this was, it appeared a paradise, compared with our lodging the preceding night. Here I became covered from head to foot, with large painful boils, the first symptom of my recovery; for until these appeared, my fever did not leave me.

On the morning of the 22d, they marched us to town in our fetters, under the scorching beams of an intense hot sun, and lodged us at the Dock-head, in the open small veranda fronting the river, where we had a strong guard over us, commanded by Bundo Sing Hazary, an officer under Mhir Muddon. Here the other gentlemen broke out likewise in boils all over their bodies; a happy circumstance, which, as I afterwards learned, attended every one who came out of the Black Hole.

On our arrival at this place, we soon were given to understand, we should be embarked for Muxadabad, the capital of Bengal, where, I think, you have never been; and since I have brought you thus far, you may as well take this trip with us likewise. I have much leisure on my hands at present; and, you know, you may choose your leisure for perusal.

We set out on our travels from the Dock-head, the 24th in the afternoon, and were embarked on a large wollack, a large boat, containing part of Bundo Sing's plunder, &c. She bulged a-shore a little after we set off, and broke one of her floor-timbers; however, they pushed on, though she made so much water she could hardly swim. Our bedsteads and bedding were a platform of loose unequal bamboos, laid on the bottom timbers, so that when they had been negligent in bailing, we frequently waked with half of us in the water. We had hardly any cloaths to our bodies, and nothing but a bit of mat, and a bit or two of old gunny-bag, which we begged at the Dock-head, to defend us from the sun, rains, and dews: our food only rice, and the water alongside, which you know is neither very clean, nor very palatable, in the rains: but there was enough of it without scrambling.

In short, Sir, though our distresses in this situation, covered with tormenting boils, and loaded with irons, will be thought, and doubtless were, very deplorable, yet the grateful consideration of our being so providentially a remnant of the saved, made every thing else appear light to us. Our rice and water diet, designed as a grievance to us, was certainly our preservation; for could we (circumstanced as we were) have indulged in flesh and wine, we had died beyond all doubt.

When we arrived at Hughly fort, I wrote a short letter to Governor Bisdorn, by means of a pencil, and blank leaf of a volume of Archbishop Tillotson's sermons given us by one of our guard, part of his plunder, advising him of our miserable plight. He had the humanity to dispatch three several boats after us, with fresh provisions, liquors, cloaths, and money; neither of which reached us. But, "Whatever is, is right." Our rice and water were more salutary and proper for us.

Matter, ridiculous and droll, abundantly occurred in
C c the

the course of our trip; but these I will postpone for a personal recital, that I may laugh with you, and will only mention, that my hands alone being free from imposthumes, I was obliged for some time to turn nurse, and feed my poor distressed companions.

When we were opposite to Santipore, they found the wollack would not be able to proceed further, for want of water in the river; and one of the guard was sent ashore, to demand of the Zemindar, a proprietor of land of that district, light boats, to carry prisoners of state under their charge, to Muxadabad. The Zemindar giving no credit to the fellow, mustered his guard of pikes, beat him, and drove him away.

This, on the return of the Burkandafs, raised a most furious combustion. Our Jemedar ordered his people to arms, and the resolution was to take the Zemindar, and carry him bound a prisoner to Muxadabad. Accordingly they landed with their fire-arms, swords, and targets, when it occurred to one mischievous mortal amongst them, that the taking me with them, would be a proof of their commission, and the high offence the Zemindar had committed.

Being immediately lugged ashore, I urged the impossibility of my walking, covered as my legs were with boils, and several of them in the way of my fetters; and intreated, if I must go, that they would for the time take off my irons, as it was not in my power to escape from them, for they saw I was hardly able to stand. But I might as well have petitioned tigers, or made supplication to the wind. I was obliged to crawl. They signified to me, it was now my business to obey, and that I should remember, I was not then in the Kella of Allynagore (the name given to Calcutta by the Suba, after the capture). Thus was I marched in a scorching sun, near noon, for more than a mile and a half; my legs running in a stream of blood from the irritation of my irons, and myself ready to drop every step, with excessive faintness, and unspeakable pain.

When we came near the Cutcherry of the district, the Zemindar, with his pikes, was drawn up ready to receive us; but as soon as they presented me to him as a prisoner of state, estimated and valued to them at four lack of rupees (50,000l.) he confessed himself sensible of his mistake, and made no further shew of resistance. The Jemedar seized him, and gave orders to have him bound and sent to the boat: but on his making further submission, and promising to get boats from Santipore to send after us, and agreeing to pay them for the trouble he had caused, he was released, and thus were matters accommodated.

I was become for very low and weak, by this cruel journey, that it was some time before they would venture to march me back; and the stony-hearted villains, for their own sakes, were at last obliged to carry me part of the way, and support me the rest, covering me with their shields. A poor fellow, one of our under gomaustaus of Santipore, seeing me at the Cutcherry, knew me, and, with tears in his eyes, presented me with a bunch of plantains, the half of which my guard plundered by the way.

We departed from hence directly, in expectation of boats following us, but they never came; and the next

day, I think, the last of June, they pressed a small open fishing-dingy, and embarked us on that, with two of our guard only; for in fact any more would have sunk her. Here we had a bed of bamboos, something softer, I think, than those of the great boat; that is, they were something even, but were so distressed for room, that we could not stir without our fetters bruising our own, or each other's boils; and were in woeful distress indeed, not arriving at Muxadabad, until the 7th of July in the afternoon. We were all this while exposed to one regular succession of heavy rain, or intense sunning, and nothing to defend us from either.

But then, do not let me forget our blessings; for by the good nature of one of our guard, Shaik Bodul, we now and then latterly got a few plantains, onions, parched rice, with jaggree (molasses) and the bitter green, called curella; all which were to us luxurious indulgences, and made the rice go down deliciously.

On the 7th of July, early in the morning, we came in sight of the French factory: I had a letter prepared for Mr. Law, the chief, and prevailed with my friend Bodul to put to there. On the receipt of my letter, Mr. Law, with much politeness and humanity, came down to the water-side, and remained near an hour with us. He gave the Shaik a genteel present for his civilities, and offered him a considerable reward and security, if he would permit us to land for an hour's refreshment; but he replied, his head would pay for the indulgence. After Mr. Law had given us a supply of cloaths, linen, provisions, liquors, and cash, we left his factory with grateful hearts and compliments.

We could not, as you may imagine, long resist touching on our stock of provisions; but however temperate we thought ourselves, we were all disordered, more or less, by this first indulgence: a few hours after, I was seized with a painful inflammation in my right leg and thigh.

Passing by our fort and factory at Cossimbuzar, raised some melancholy reflections amongst us. About four in the afternoon, we landed at Muxadabad, and were conducted to, and deposited in an open stable, not far from the Suba's palace in the city.

This march, I will freely confess to you, drew tears of disdain and anguish of heart from me: thus to be led like a felon, a spectacle to the inhabitants of this populous city! My soul could not support itself with any degree of patience. The pain too arising from my boils, added not a little, I believe, to the depression of my spirits.

Here we had a guard of Moors placed on one side of us, and a guard of Gentoos on the other; and being destined to remain in this place of purgatory until the Suba returned to the city, I can give you no idea of our suffering. The immense crowd of spectators, who came from all quarters of the city to satisfy their curiosity, so blocked us up from morning till night, that I may truly say, we narrowly escaped a second suffocation, the weather proving exceeding sultry.

The first night after our arrival in the stable, I was attacked by a fever; and that night and the next day the inflammation of my leg and thigh greatly increased; but all terminated the second night in a regular fit of the

the gout, in my right foot and ankle, the first and last fit of this kind I ever had. How my irons agreed with this new visitor I leave you to judge; for I could not by any entreaty obtain liberty for so much as that poor leg.

During our residence here, we experienced every act of humanity and friendship from Monsieur Law, and Mynheer Vernet, the French and Dutch chiefs of Cossimbuzar, who left no means untried to procure our release. Our provisions were regularly sent us from the Dutch tankfall (the Dutch mint near Muxadabad) in Coriennabad; and we were daily visited by Messrs. Ross and Ekstone, the chief and second there; and, indeed, received such instances of commiseration and affection, from Mynheer Ross, as will ever claim my most grateful remembrance.

The whole body of Armenian merchants too were most kind and friendly to us, particularly Aga Manuel Satoor. We were not a little indebted to the obliging good-natured behaviour of Messrs. Hastings and Chambers, who gave us as much of their company as they could. They had obtained their liberty, by the French and Dutch chiefs becoming bail for their appearance. This security was often tendered for us, but without effect.

The 11th of July, the Suba arrived in the city, and with him Bundoo Sing, to whose house we were removed that afternoon, in a hackery; for I was not able to put my foot to the ground. Here we were confirmed in a report which had before reached us, that the Suba, on his return to Hughly, made inquiry for us when he released Messrs. Watts and Collett, &c. with intention to release us also; and that he had expressed some resentment at Mhir Muddon, for having so hastily sent us up to Muxadabad. This proved a very pleasing piece of intelligence to us, and gave us reason to hope, the issue would be more favourable to us than we expected.

Though we were here lodged in an open bungalow only, yet we found ourselves relieved from the crowd of people which had stifled us at the stable, and once more breathed the fresh air. We were treated with much kindness and respect by Bundoo Sing, who generally passed some time or other of the day with us, and cheered us with hopes of being soon released.

The 15th, we were conducted in a hackery to the Kella (the seat of the Suba's residence in the city of Muxadabad) in order to have an audience of the Suba, and know our fate. We were kept above an hour in the sun opposite the gate: whilst here, we saw several of his ministers brought out disgraced, in the custody of Sootapurdars, and dismissed from their employ, who but a few minutes before we had seen enter the Kella in the utmost pomp and magnificence.

Receiving advice that we should have no audience or admittance to the Suba that day, we were deposited again at our former lodgings, the stable, to be at hand, and had the mortification of passing another night there.

The 16th in the morning, an old female, attendant on Allyverdy Cawns Begum (the Dowager Princess, grandmother of Suraja Dowla) paid a visit to our Sheike, and discoursed half an hour with him. Overhearing part of the conversation to be favourable to us,

I obtained the whole from him; and learned, that at a feast the preceding night the Begum had solicited our liberty, and that the Suba had promised he would release us on the morrow. This, you will believe, gave us no small spirits; but at noon all our hopes were dashed by a piece of intelligence from Bundoo Sing, implying, that an order was prepared, and ready to pass the seal, for returning us in irons to Rajah Monickchund, Governor of Allynagore, the name the Suba had given to Calcutta.

I need not tell you what a thunderclap this proved to us in the very height of our flattering expectations; for I was, as to myself, well convinced, I should never have got alive out of the hands of that rapacious harpy, who is a genuine Hindoo (or Gentoo) in the very worst acceptance of the word; therefore, from that moment gave up every hope of liberty.

Men in this state of mind, are generally pretty easy: it is hope which gives anxiety. We dined and laid ourselves down to sleep; and, for my own part, I never enjoyed a sounder afternoon's nap.

Towards five the Sheike waked me, with notice, that the Suba would presently pass by to his palace at Mootejeel. We roused, and desired the guard would keep the view clear for us. When the Suba came in sight, we made him the usual salam; and when he came abreast of us, he ordered his litter to stop, and us to be called to him. We advanced, and I addressed him in a short speech, setting forth our sufferings, and petitioned for our liberty. The wretched spectacle we made, must, I think, have made an impression on a breast the most brutal; and if he is capable of pity or contrition, his heart felt it then; I think it appeared, in spite of him, in his countenance. He gave me no reply; but ordered a Sootapurdar and Chutdaar, immediately to see our irons cut off, and to conduct us wherever we chose to go, and to take care we received no trouble or insult; and having repeated this order distinctly, directed his retinue to go on. As soon as our legs were free we took boat, and proceeded to the tankfall, where we were received and entertained with real joy and humanity.

Thus, my worthy friend, you see us restored to liberty, at a time when we could entertain no probable hope of ever obtaining it. The foundation of the alarm at noon was this: Moneloll, the Suba's Dewan, and some others, had, in the morning, taken no small pains to convince the Suba, "That, notwithstanding my losses at Allynagore, I was still possessed of enough to pay a considerable sum for my freedom; and advised the sending me to Monickchund, who would be better able to trace out the remainder of my effects." To this I was afterwards informed the Suba replied; "It may be: if he has any thing left, let him keep it; his sufferings have been great: he shall have his liberty." Whether this was the result of his own sentiments, or the consequence of his promise the night before to the old Begum, I cannot say; but believe, we owe our freedom partly to both.

Being myself once more at liberty, it is time I should release you, Sir, also, from the unpleasant travel I have led you in this narrative of our distresses, from our entrance into that fatal Black-Hole. And shall it after

all be said, or even thought, than I can possibly have arraigned, or commented too severely on a conduct, which alone plunged us into these unequalled sufferings? I hope not.

I am, dear Sir,
Your most faithful and
Obedient humble servant,
J. Z. HOLWELL.

Thus, from the height of prosperity, the affairs of the Company fell into the utmost confusion. By the conduct of Mr. Clive, and the brave Admiral Watson, their affairs were soon retrieved, their settlements on the Ganges recovered, and the pride and cruelty of the Nabob justly punished. And here it may not be amiss to make a small digression, to speak of Tulagee Angria, the pirate.

Admiral Watson being arrived at Fort St. David's, with his Majesty's ships the Kent of seventy guns, the Cumberland of sixty-six, Tiger of sixty, Salisbury of fifty, and the Bridgewater of twenty-four, with sloops and bomb-ketches, the first expedition proposed was to reduce Tulagee Angria, a piratical prince, who had for many years molested the East-India trade. The Governor of Fort St. David had, on the Admiral's arrival, received intelligence that Angria was entering upon some treaty with the Mahrattas, concerning Geriah, no way favourable to the Company's affairs; and this it was that determined the Admiral to proceed thither, after taking on board some of the Company's forces. On his arrival before the harbour, he summoned the town to surrender; but no regard being paid to menaces, he stood in, in two divisions, the enemy firing all the while with great vigour from their batteries. As soon as the ships were properly disposed, they began so warm a fire, as soon silenced the batteries, and gave the Admiral an opportunity of landing the troops. The enemy now invested on all hands were plied so closely, that on the 13th day of February, 1756, they hung out a flag of capitulation; but the Admiral not choosing to grant their terms, began his attack with such vigour, that they were soon forced to call out for mercy, and submit at discretion. Among the prisoners were the brother, the wife, and the child of Angria, his brother-in-law, and the commander in chief of his grabs or fleets. In the place the English found 200 pieces of cannon, six brass mortars, and a large supply of stores and ammunition, the money and effects amounted to 130,000*l*. Angria's fleet consisting of eight large grabs, one ship in the harbour, and two upon the stocks, together with a number of small vessels, called gallivats, were all destroyed. The spirits of the Company were somewhat restored, and fresh vigour given to their actions, which had been drooping from the time the loss of Calcutta was known.

In October following, Admiral Watson, taking on board Mr. Clive, and the Company's troops, sailed for Bengal, with the Kent, Tiger, Bridgewater, Salisbury, and King-Fisher sloop, and by the united endeavours of those two brave officers, soon changed the face of the Company's affairs. On the 5th day of

December he anchored in Balasore road, in the kingdom of Bengal, and having crossed the Braces on the 8th, proceeded up the Ganges, and arrived at Balta on the 15th, where he found Governor Drake, and those who had escaped from Calcutta before it was taken, on board the Company's ships and vessels, in a very deplorable condition; after affording them all possible relief, and strengthening them with all the recruits they could draw together, Mr. Clive with his troops were landed, in order to attack Busbudgia fort by land, while the squadron battered it on the side of the river. Busbudgia made but a slight resistance; the garrison having abandoned it in less than an hour after the first attack. This fort was extremely well situated for defence, having a wet ditch round it, but badly provided with cannon, no more than eighteen pieces from twenty-four to six pounders, with forty barrels of powder, and ball in proportion, being found in it.

On the 1st day of January, 1757, the Kent and Tiger anchored between Tanna fort and a battery opposite to it, both which the enemy abandoned before either ship fired a single gun. About forty pieces of cannon, some twenty-four pounders, all mounted on good carriages, with some powder and ball, were found in the fort and battery.

The passage being now open to Calcutta, Admiral Watson resolved to lose no time in attacking it, and accordingly proceeded up the river, leaving the Salisbury as a guard-ship to prevent the enemy's regaining the places he had taken. In the night several armed boats were sent before the squadron, to burn a ship and some vessels said to be filled with combustibles; an enterprize that succeeded happily, as all the former had done; and next morning Mr. Clive landed with his troops, and began his march towards Calcutta. Animated with revenge at the affecting sight of a place, the scene of the deplorable sufferings of so many of their countrymen, the ships and land forces attacked it with such spirit and undaunted resolution, that the Indians, unable to maintain their ground, surrendered the fort the same day it was approached. The ships had scarce suffered any thing in their hulls or rigging, nine seamen only were killed, and twenty-one wounded; and the loss was still less considerable among the land forces, where not an officer was either killed or hurt: four mortars, ninety-one guns of different sizes, and a considerable quantity of all kinds of ammunition were found in the fort; and the Company were once more put into full possession of this settlement that had cost the lives of so many brave men.

A few days after, Hughly, situated higher up the Ganges, was reduced with as little difficulty, but greater loss, for here fell Captain Dugall Campbell, an officer in the service of the Company. In Hughly, the English found twenty pieces of cannon, with a quantity of ammunition. The city was soon after burned and destroyed, together with the granaries and storehouses, which greatly distressed the Nabob, and facilitated the farther designs of Mr. Clive.

This vigilant and brave officer, not contented with reinstating the Company in all their settlements, had resolved to humble the pride of the Nabob, who, perceiving

perceiving that the torrent of Clive's valour was not to be resisted by such feeble dams as forts defended by Indians, drew down an army consisting of 10,000 horse, and 15,000 foot. Infinitely inferior as Mr. Clive was in number, he did not hesitate to attack the Nabob, who on the 2d day of February, 1757, was seen marching towards the town, within a mile of the English camp, upon which Mr. Clive sent for a reinforcement to the Admiral. Accordingly Captain Warwick received orders from Admiral Watson, to take upon him the command of a detachment of 569 seamen, and immediately proceed to the camp. At two o'clock the same day, he joined Mr. Clive, and found him ready to march with all the men under arms. The King's troops, and the Company's grenadiers, were in the front; Captain Warwick, with his seamen, was ordered to take charge of the artillery, and the Seapoys were in the rear. At three, Mr. Clive altered his disposition by strengthening the front, in which order he came up with the Nabob, and was soon charged in the van, by the enemy's horse. Before the rear got up to the Nabob's camp, the engagement became general from hedges and bushes; upon which Mr. Clive ordered the artillery to be pointed against the thickest of the enemy's fire, and with a success that proved the wisdom of this measure. The Nabob was soon dislodged, and driven before the victorious English: a great slaughter was made, but not a complete victory obtained.

The consequences were, however, nearly to that effect, for the Nabob was forced to sue for peace.

CALCUTTA, BATTLE NEAR. We are not certain how many miles from Calcutta the plain is, on which this battle was fought, as there were no circumstantial, only general accounts arrived from the East-Indies; besides, our geographers are so imperfect in their accounts of Bengal, that the principal settlements are wholly unknown to them. Before the French were alarmed, care was taken to repossess all the posts we formerly held; to humble the Nabob by some effectual blow, and by a treaty to tie up his hands from acting against us. This Prince had shewn himself from the moment of his signing that treaty, very little inclined to abide by the stipulations he had made. He indeed promised abundantly, but always deferred the performance upon such frivolous pretences, as evidently demonstrated his ill intentions. The English commanders understood this proceeding perfectly well; but they resolved to dissemble their sense of it, until they had broken the French power in this province, which they had greater reason to dread, small as it was, than all the armies of the Nabob. When they had fully accomplished this, by the taking of Chandernagore, they deliberated whether they ought not to recommence hostilities with the Indians: a resolution in the affirmative had been attended with great difficulty and danger, if a most fortunate incident had not helped to insure success.

The Nabob, Suraja Dowla, the same who had the last year taken Calcutta, had shewn to his own subjects the same violent and perfidious spirit, which formerly and still distressed the English. His generals were mostly discontented, and some of them entered

into a conspiracy against him. Jaffier Ali Cawn, one of his principal officers, a man of great power and interest, was at the head of this conspiracy. As soon as their designs were ripened, they communicated them to the English Government in Calcutta, praying their assistance. The chiefs there did not hesitate long what party they should take; they entered into a treaty with Jaffier Ali Cawn and the conspirators; and in consequence of this treaty, our troops immediately took the field, under Colonel Clive; the Admiral undertook to garrison the fort of Chandernagore, with his seamen, in order to leave the greater number of land forces for the expedition. A detachment of fifty seamen, with their officers, were added to serve as gunners. A twenty-gun ship was stationed above Hughly, in order to preserve a communication between Colonel Clive and the Admiral.

Their preliminary measures being thus judiciously taken, they advanced up the river, and in a few days brought the Nabob's army of about 20,000 men, exclusive of those who favoured the conspirators, to an action, (the 22d of June, 1757), which was decisive in favour of the English. Two considerable bodies, commanded by Jaffier and Roy Dolub, remained inactive in the engagement. The Nabob seeing himself ruined by the treachery of his troops, fled with the few who continued faithful to him.

Jaffier Ali Cawn now declared himself openly, (the 26th of June) and entered Muxadabad, the capital of the Province, with an army of his friends and victorious allies. He was placed by Colonel Clive in the ancient seat of the Nabobs, and received the homage of all ranks of people as Suba of Bengal, Bahar, and Orixa. The deposed Nabob was soon after made prisoner, and put to death in his prison by the conqueror. In about thirteen days this great revolution was accomplished; and with less force and trouble than often is required to take a petty village in Germany, was transferred the government of a vast kingdom, yielding in its dimensions to few in Europe, but to none in the fertility of its soil, the number of its inhabitants, and the richness of its commerce. By the alliance with the new Nabob, and by the reduction of Chandernagore, the French were entirely driven out of Bengal and all its dependencies. It may indeed be questioned whether all the great powers of Europe, engaged in a war, in which rivers of blood have been spilt, and millions of treasure exhausted, will, in the conclusion, reap so much solid profit, as the English East-India Company did, with no more than 2000 men, two thirds of them Indians, under the command of Mr. Clive.

CALCUTTA, ACTION NEAR, IN 1759. The Dutch having a long time wished to wrest the saltpetre trade from the British India Company, as they formerly did the spice, thought this a favourable juncture, as our fleet was employed in watching the motions of the French squadron at Pondicherry, and our troops wholly taken up in acting against the French army, to make an attack upon Calcutta. And with this view the Governor of Batavia, under a pretence of reinforcing their strong fort of Chincery, in the river of Bengal,

gal, embarked near 700 Europeans, and 600 Malays, on board several ships. However, this treacherous act was not conducted with that secrecy as to prevent the factory at Bengal knowing it, who taking the alarm, recalled Major Ford from Golconda, and sent to Fort St. George for further assistance. Major Caillaud arrived from Fort St. George with 300 men, and two ships of thirty-six guns each appearing in the river full of troops, Colonel Clive sent a letter to the Dutch Commodore, intimating that he could not permit him to land any of his troops. However, as the Commodore declared he did not intend marching any of his men to Chincery, begged leave that he might land them down the river for refreshment, which was complied with, on condition they would not march farther than the quarters assigned for that purpose. Five Dutch ships which the Commodore expected arriving in the interim, he thought himself in a condition to act, and threw off the mask by declaring he would take justice by force of arms, for being stoppt in his way to Chincery; and ordered his fleet to seize every ship they should meet in the river, and the army to march to Chincery. Upon several small vessels being seized by the Dutch, Colonel Ford marched with all the troops at Calcutta to intercept their land forces reaching Chincery; and as his advanced guard entered Chandernagore, they were fired on by a party of Dutch from Chincery, who were on their way from that place, to strengthen the troops landed from the ships. This attack brought on a general action, in which the Dutch were defeated, with the loss of five pieces of cannon, (their whole train) and a great number of their men killed and taken.

The next day the Calcutta Indiaman, Captain Wilson, falling down the river to proceed on her passage home, the Dutch Commodore threatened to sink her if she attempted to pass their ships; and Captain Wilson seeing them making ready to engage, sailed back to Calcutta, and made known to Colonel Clive their proceedings. The Hardwicke, Captain Sampson, and the Duke of Dorset, Captain Forrester, lying at Calcutta, Colonel Clive ordered them to arm with all possible expedition, and join Captain Wilson, which they obeyed with alacrity; and taking two additional twelve pounders, and the necessary precautions to secure their men, they dropped down the river, and found the Dutch formed in a line of battle to receive them. Captain Wilson, the Commodore on this occasion, threw out a signal for the Duke of Dorset to begin the attack, which she obeyed, and anchored close along-side the enemy. The wind at this instant dying away, Captain Forrester had the whole fire of the enemy to sustain for some time; but the wind enabling the other ship to come to action, two of the Dutch ships slipped their cables and run, and another's cable being cut with a shot, she drove ashore. The Commodore at length struck to Captain Wilson, and the other three ships that remained with him, acted in the same manner. The Dutch fleet consisted of three ships of thirty-six guns, three of twenty-six guns, and one of sixteen guns; and what is very remarkable, though the action continued with great fury better than two hours, the British ships lost not a man, while the enemy's decks were

covered with blood and brains; and Captain Wilson saw them throw thirty over board, that were killed, out of one ship. Their ships were all taken and carried to Calcutta. But the Dutch paying 100,000*l.* damages, they were restored in the manner as when taken, and the men set at liberty.

During this time, the Dutch land forces, according to their orders, proceeded on their way to Chincery, expecting to be joined by the detachment from that place which Colonel Ford had cut off; who having intelligence the same evening, (November the 24th) of the approach of these forces near Chincery, marched the next morning to give them battle, and meeting them on a plain, they were totally defeated, 400 being killed, and nearly all the rest wounded or prisoners. This victory was very fortunate for the Company; for had it been lost, in all probability their interest in Bengal would have been much hurt: as the new Nabob, who owed his existence to the Company's forces, remained with a considerable army a spectator of the battle, and, as is common with the eastern Princes, ready to join the victorious party. He now offered to assist in reducing Chincery: but Colonel Clive declined his offer, and entered into a treaty with the Dutch council, who agreed to pay the sum for their ships abovementioned, and never to keep more than 125 soldiers in their settlements in Bengal.

August 11, 1794. The following are the particulars relative to the action between the detachment under Colonel Pendergast, and Rajah Vizeram Rauze:

The Rajah was in considerable force, not less than 18 or 20,000 men, at Boney, about seven miles from Bimlipatam, when the Colonel moved from thence on the 7th instant. He summoned the Rajah to accede to terms; but after some time spent in fruitless negotiations, on the morning of the 10th, he advanced from his camp above three miles distant, hoping to effect by his approach what the negotiation failed in. The Rajah's people were drawn up on high ground along a tank. They stood firm and no fire opened till within pistol shot. The first was from the enemy, who sustained the action gallantly for three quarters of an hour. They were at last thrown into confusion by the rounds of grape that were poured in, and the file-firing that was well kept up; and were pursued through the village with much slaughter and plunder.

Vizeram had himself received several wounds and was found dead in his palanquin; round which his near relations and principal people had fought and died with faithful bravery. Their loss must have been considerable. On our part, the 20th battalion seems to have suffered most in some of the native officers, and about twenty or thirty seapoys: in all, perhaps the loss may amount to fifty or sixty. Only two European officers wounded, Lieutenants Hazlewood and Marshall, slightly.

It were to be wished the contest could have ended, as was the endeavour, by negotiation, and not as it has now effectually done by the death of the Rajah. See EAST INDIES.

CALISH, OR KALISCH, BATTLE AT. Capital of the palatinate of Calish in Great Poland, situated 110 miles

miles west from Warfaw. This battle was fought between the Swedes and the Muscovites, in the year 1707, when the affairs of Augustus, King of Poland, were driven to the last extremity. After the battle at Fravenstadt, in which that unfortunate Monarch's troops were worsted, he knew not what to do. Charles XII. entered Saxony, and threatened the completion of his ruin. Finding himself under the necessity of submitting to the conqueror, he sent plenipotentiaries to Charles, at Alt-Ranstadt.

Whilst the treaty was secretly negotiating at Alt-Ranstadt, Prince Menzikoff, Generalissimo of the Muscovite army, brought 30,000 men, and joined the forces of Augustus, which were not above 6000. The King was under terrible apprehensions of what might be the consequence, if they should discover his negotiation with Sweden; but he was still in much greater perplexity, when he beheld the presence of 10,000 Swedes, commanded by General Meyerfeldt, approaching him at Calish. In this extremity he could think of no better expedient than to send one to the Swedish General, to let him partly into the secret of the negotiation, and desire him to withdraw: but Meyerfeldt taking this to be only an invention to amuse him, redoubled his ardour for the fight. Augustus, pressed forward by the instances of Menzikoff, and provoked at the confidence of Meyerfeldt, was forced to consent to a battle; in which, victory was on the side of the Muscovites. The Swedes and their Allies being encompassed on all sides, were obliged to throw down their arms, and call for quarter. They had about 3000 men killed and wounded, and 4000 or 5000 taken prisoners; among whom were General Myerfeldt, Count Tarlo, and several officers of distinction. All the enemy's artillery and baggage were in the power of the victors. But when Augustus was entering Warfaw in triumph, Pfingster, one of his plenipotentiaries, presented him with the treaty of peace, which deprived him of his crown. In the first emotions of his heart he paused with himself for a short time, to consider if he ought not to march at the head of his now victorious troops, and fall upon the King, who treated him so disgracefully: but considering that Charles was at the head of an army never yet beaten, that the Muscovites would all forsake him when they heard of the treaty, and that his hereditary country would be ravaged by both parties, he thought it most advisable to sign. He then set out for Saxony, in hopes of softening, by his presence, the inflexibility of his enemy. They met in Count Piper's quarters at Gunterdorf, more than once, where Charles treated his vanquished foe with all the outward appearance of respect: but that was of little value, when weighed against the real severity, with which he exacted his compliance with every article of the treaty. And as a farther punishment for his having dared to fight General Meyerfeldt at Calish, he forced the ungrateful task upon him of writing the following letter to Stanislaus, on his advancement to the crown of Poland.

Sir and Brother,

As I ought to have regard to the request of the King of Sweden, I cannot avoid congratulating your Ma-

jesty upon your coming to the crown; though, perhaps, the advantageous treaty the King of Sweden has lately concluded for your Majesty, might have excused me from this correspondence, however, I congratulate your Majesty, beseeching God that your subjects may be more faithful to you than they have been to me.

Leipsic, April 8,
1707.

AUGUSTUS, KING.

Stanislaus wrote this answer.

Sir and Brother,

The correspondence of your Majesty is a fresh obligation which I owe to the King of Sweden. I have a just sense of the compliments you make me, upon my coming to the crown; and I hope my subjects will have no room to fail of their fidelity towards me, as I shall observe the laws of the kingdom.

Augustus, from this time, was obliged to renounce the title of King of Poland: his name was erased out of the public prayers, to give place to that of Stanislaus.

CALLENBURG, FORTRESS OF, in Zealand, was surprised and pillaged in 1285, by a famous pirate named Alph Ellinson.

CALLERY, ROAD OF, ENGAGEMENT THERE IN 1617. This road is on the coast of the island of Sardinia, in the Mediterranean Sea; and where, on the 12th of January, the Dolphin, Captain Nichols, mounting nineteen guns, and five murderers, with thirty-six men and two boys, fell in with five Turkish frigates; and though the least of them was much superior in force to his own vessel, he resolved, to engage them, having been promised by his men, that they would fight the ship as long as she would swim. The action began in the forenoon, and continued with great fury till about twelve o'clock, when the Dolphin had all her ports upon her quarters laid open: nor were the enemy in a much better condition, having lost great numbers of their men, and their ships much disabled. At length the Admiral, whose ship mounted twenty-five guns, and about 250 men, (and who was an Englishman, of the name of Walsingham), boarded the Dolphin on the larboard quarter, and poured in his men armed with sabres, half pikes, and some with hatchets; but after being aboard about half an hour, they were obliged to return to their own ship, which shooting ahead, received a broadside, that made her sheer off. The Turks seeing their Admiral worsted, two of their ships of twenty-eight or thirty guns each, with 250 men, (commanded by Englishmen, of the name of Kelly and Sampson) boarded the Dolphin on both her quarters, and one of the Turks was daring enough to go up to the maintop-gallant-mast-head, and struck the colours; but he was shot by the steward. The fight with these two ships lasted about an hour and a half, during which time the Dolphin had made such good use of her great guns, that they were obliged to sheer off to stop their leaks.

The other two ships of twenty-two guns each, and full of men, seeing their consorts sheer off, prepared to board the Dolphin; but a broadside so disabled one of them, that she was obliged to desist from the undertaking.

ing. Nevertheless the other boarded the Dolphin on the larboard quarter, and poured in a great number of men, who running about upon deck, offered to give up half the cargo to the Dolphin's crew if they would strike, but they resolutely persisted in defending themselves to the last man. During this engagement, the Dolphin by some means took fire, which burning very fierce, the Turks thought she must have been consumed, therefore dropped astern, and left her. But her crew getting the fire under, they steered into the road of Callery to refit the ship, which was a mere wreck. The Dolphin had six men and a boy killed, and eight men and a boy wounded. The loss of the enemy must have been very considerable, as was perceived in the Admiral's ship, which engaged first, the main deck being almost completely cleared.

CALLOO, BATTLE AT. A fortress in Austrian Flanders, situated five miles west from Antwerp. In the year 1638, it was determined by the Prince of Orange, that Count William of Nassau, should lay siege to Calloo, which was in the possession of the Spaniards: he accordingly marched with 13,000 men, and intrenched himself before the place. But the Cardinal Infante the Spanish General, having notice of the design, resolved to disconcert it; and for this purpose, he detached General Sfondrato with a chosen body of troops, who being joined by several others, at length amounted to 20,000 fighting men. Sfondrato resolved to attack the Dutch lines, and charged them very furiously in five places at the same time; but after an engagement of eleven hours, maintained with the most inflexible obstinacy, he was repulsed, with the loss of 1800 men, though of the Dutch were killed only about 600, among whom was Count Maurice of Nassau, son of Count William. The Prince of Orange, upon the news of this engagement, ordered immediately three regiments of foot, and more of horse, from his camp near Bergen-op-Zoom, to their aid: but before they could join them, the Spaniards renewed the fight, and made themselves masters of divers forts which covered the Dutch lines. Count William, not thinking himself any longer in a condition to maintain his ground, retreated in the night of the 22d of June, in order to rejoin the Prince of Orange, on the banks of the Scheldt, which was so vigorously attacked by the Spaniards, that his rear was cut off; which caused such a consternation in the whole army that they fled in the utmost confusion and distraction, and those who could not get on board the ships, drowned themselves in the river. The Dutch lost in this affair 1500 men killed and drowned, 2200 taken prisoners, besides eighty-five vessels loaded with provisions, cannon, ammunition, &c. The loss of the Spaniards in this latter action is not exactly known; some writers have magnified it to 800 men, while others have not made it to exceed 200.

CALMAR, SIEGE OF. A town in the territory of Smaland, the capital of the province of Gothland in Sweden, situated on the coast of the Baltic, forty miles north from Carlscroon. In the year 1520, while Christian King of Denmark was attempting to bring the Swedes under the Danish yoke by all kinds of the most inhuman barbarities, Gustavus Erickson, (whose father

had been beheaded by the tyrant, and his mother thrown into prison), who had sheltered himself among the Dalecarls, was by them declared regent of Sweden; they being now sensible of the dangers which threatened them. Their example was followed by many more, and Gustavus shortly saw himself at the head of a numerous party. King Christian being violently exasperated at him, revenged himself upon his mother and two sisters, whom he suffered to perish in prison at Copenhagen. This cruelty kindled such animosity among the Swedes, that they all joined the new regent, except the Archbishop (Trolle) and his party. Christian's passion at length grew so warm, that he published an order, whereby he expressly forbid quarter being given to any Swede, whether nobleman or peasant; and his troops committed the most shocking barbarities wherever they came. The Swedes on the other hand, under the direction of Gustavus, repaid the Danes with the same coin, whenever they could meet them. This work continued to the following year, when Gustavus received advice, that the Jutlanders had renounced their allegiance to King Christian, which so encouraged his party, that they seemed actuated with a phrensy, especially the Lubeckers. They drove the Danes from place to place, and took the castles of which Christian was in possession by storm. One of these places was Calmar, which sustained a regular siege, the particulars of which are not recorded. It surrendered to the conqueror without receiving much damage.

CALVI. See CORSIKA.

CAMBRAY, SIEGE OF. Capital of the Cambrisis, in the French Netherlands, situated on the river Scheldt, near its source, fourteen miles south-west from Valenciennes, and twelve south-east from Douay. In the year 1544, the Emperor Charles V. took Cambray from the French, after a short resistance.

The Duke of Parma made some attempts to take it again for the Spaniards, but they were all fruitless.

In the year 1596, the Spaniards had better fortune; their general, Fontana, sat down before it in good earnest; after having plied the siege some time, and made some trenches, he prepared to give a general assault; at the consequences of which the inhabitants were terribly frightened, therefore they compelled the Governor to surrender.

In the year 1649, the French General, Count D'Harcourt, attempted to take it, and made considerable progress towards effecting his design; but the German troops in his army betraying his intentions to the Spaniards, he found himself under the necessity of raising the siege, or allow the enemy an opportunity of attacking his lines.

In the year 1657, the Marechal de Turenne sat down before it; from him the French expected better success. No sooner did the Marechal's batteries begin to play, than the Prince of Conde threw himself into the place with 4500 men. Upon the receipt of this news Turenne raised the siege, though not without a great deal of mortification.

In the year 1677, the French troops had better fortune, for the Grand Monarch being himself at their head, they acted with more resolution. Louis laid siege

to Cambray, and plied his batteries so warmly, that in six days after he began to fire, the besieged were fain to surrender, the 5th of April. The citadel held out a few days longer, but the garrison came to such terms as Louis was pleased to grant.

CAMBRAY, was taken possession of by the French, where great excesses were committed by the troops, in October 1792.

On the 7th of August 1793, General Clairfayt advanced towards the village of Youg, which he attacked and carried, after some resistance. He then advanced to St. Martin. In the night between the 8th and 9th, the French evacuated the camp de César, which was immediately occupied by General Clairfayt, who had crossed the Scheldt at St. Martin. He closely invested Cambray, where both garrison and inhabitants were in great consternation. He then summoned them to surrender, they refused, when he immediately set fire to the suburbs.

Dispatches from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, of which the following are Copies.

SIR,

Cateau, April 18, 1794.

It is with great satisfaction that I have the pleasure to acquaint you, for his Majesty's information, with the signal success which has attended the general attack made yesterday by the armies of the combined powers.

According to the plan proposed, the Austrian, British, and Dutch armies assembled on the 16th on the heights above Cateau, in order to be reviewed by his Imperial Majesty; after which the Austrian and British armies passed the Selles, and encamped in front of this town, while the Dutch formed their camp immediately in its rear.

At nine o'clock on yesterday morning the three armies moved forwards in eight columns. The first column, composed of Austrian and Dutch troops, under the command of Prince Christian of Hesse Darmstadt, advanced upon the village of Catillon, which was forced after some resistance, in which the enemy lost four pieces of cannon, and from thence proceeded across the Sambre, and took a position at Favril, between the Sambre and the Petite Helpe, so as to invest Landrecies on that side.

The second column, commanded by Lieutenant-General Alvintze, and consisting of the reserve of the Austrian army, moved forwards upon Mazinguet, and having forced the enemy's entrenchment at that place, as well as at Oisy, proceeded to Nouvion, and took possession this morning of the whole wood called the forest of Nouvion.

The third column, which consisted of the main body of the Austrian army, and with which his Imperial Majesty and the Prince of Cobourg went themselves, proceeded along the high road leading from Cateau to Guise; and, after carrying the two villages of Ribouville and of Wassigny, where the enemy was strongly entrenched, detached the advanced guard forwards, which took possession of the heights called the Grand and Petit Blocus, and pushed forward this morning as far as Henappes.

Vol. I.

The fourth and fifth columns were formed of the army under my command. Of the first of these I took the direction, having Lieutenant-General Otto under me. Lieutenant-General Sir William Erskine commanded the other column.

My column was intended to attack the redoubts and village of Vaux, as well as to render itself master, if possible, of the wood called the Bois de Bohain, which the enemy had strongly entrenched.

In consequence of the very great defiles and ravines, which we found on our march, my column was not able to arrive at the point of attack till one o'clock in the afternoon.

As soon as the cavalry of the advanced guard appeared upon the heights the enemy began a very severe cannonade, from the effects of which, although very near, they however were enabled, in a great measure, to cover themselves by the natural inequalities of the ground.

Having examined the enemy's position, and finding it very strong, I determined to endeavour to turn it by their right, and for this purpose ordered the whole of the column to move forwards, under cover of the high ground, leaving only a sufficient quantity of cavalry upon the heights to occupy the enemy's attention. Strong batteries were likewise formed, which kept up a severe fire, and protected the movements very considerably.

As soon as the troops had gained sufficiently the enemy's flank, the advanced guard, under the command of Major-General Abercromby, was directed to begin the attack, and two companies of the light corps of Odonnel, supported by the two grenadier companies of the first regiment of guards, under the command of Colonel Stanhope, stormed and took the Star redoubt, above the village of Vaux, while the three battalions of Austrian grenadiers, led on by Major-General Petrash, attacked the wood, and made themselves masters of the works which the enemy had constructed for its defence.

The enemy's fire at first was very severe, but when the troops approached they began to retreat on all sides, and were soon put to flight. I immediately detached a part of the cavalry, consisting of Hussars, and one squadron of the 16th regiment of light dragoons, commanded by Major Lippert of the former corps, round the wood to the right, who completely succeeded in cutting them off, took four pieces of cannon and a howitzer, with a considerable loss of men on the part of the enemy; whilst the cavalry of the advanced guard on our left, under the command of Colonel Devay of the regiment of Archduke Ferdinand's Hussars, pursued them through the wood, and drove them into the village of Bohain, which they evacuated immediately.

Sir William Erskine was equally successful with his column, which was intended, by the villages of Mareta and Prémont, to turn the wood of Bohain, in order to facilitate my attack. He met with no resistance till he arrived at the village of Prémont, where he found the enemy strongly posted; he immediately formed his line, and having detached the brigade of British infantry and the Austrian regiment of Cuirassiers of Zetchwitz, with

four squadrons of British light dragoons, under the command of Lieutenant-General Harcourt, in order to turn the position, he attacked it in front with three battalions of the regiments of Kaunitz, supported by a well-directed fire of the Austrian and British artillery of the reserve, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Congreve, and succeeded completely in driving the enemy from the redoubts, where he took two pieces of cannon and a pair of colours: he from thence proceeded to turn the wood with a part of the corps, leaving the rest upon the position at Prémont.

The sixth, seventh, and eighth columns were intended to observe the enemy on the side of Cambray, the first of these composed of Austrians, and commanded by Major-General Count Haddick, pushed forwards as far as the village of Crevecœur, and detached some light troops across the Scheldt, without meeting with any resistance.

The seventh column, consisting of Austrians and Dutch, under the Hereditary Prince of Orange, moved forwards upon the high road leading from Cateau to Cambray, and advanced beyond Beauvois with the eighth column, composed chiefly of Dutch troops commanded by Major-General Geysau, covered the Hereditary Prince of Orange's right flank, and moved forwards in front of St. Hilaire. Neither of these last columns were in the least engaged; but this morning the enemy attacked the Prince of Orange's advanced guard, who repulsed them with great ease.

The signal success which has attended these extensive and complicated operations has determined his Imperial Majesty to begin immediately the siege of Landrecies; and therefore the Hereditary Prince of Orange, who will have the direction of the siege, has moved this evening with the greatest part of his camp from Beauvois, and taken a position so as to complete the investiture of that fortress, while his Imperial Majesty, with the grand army, covers the operations of the siege on the side of Guise, and that under my immediate command does the same towards Cambray.

What adds greatly to the general satisfaction upon this occasion is, the inconsiderable loss which the combined armies have sustained, whilst that of the enemy has been very great. The British, in particular, have been peculiarly fortunate. The honourable Captain Carleton, of the royals, a young officer of promising merit, is the only one we have to regret; nor has any one officer been wounded: of privates we had three killed and six wounded.

The enemy has lost in these various attacks upwards of thirty pieces of cannon, of which nine were taken by the column under my command, besides the two which were taken by Lieutenant-General Sir William Erskine.

I have equal satisfaction in reporting, from my own observation, and the account I have received from Sir William Erskine, the spirit and good conduct of all the officers and men under my command; but I have particular obligations to Lieutenant-Generals Sir William Erskine and Otto, as well as to Major-General Abercromby, who commanded the advanced guard of my

column, to Colonel Devay, Major Lieppert of the Austrian Hussars, and to Lieutenant-Colonel Count Mersfeldt of the Austrian Etat Major.

I cannot help likewise mentioning the good conduct and bravery of Lieutenant Fage of the British artillery, who distinguished himself very much by the skill and activity with which he directed one of the batteries.

This dispatch will be delivered by my aid-de-camp, Captain Clinton, whom I beg leave to recommend to his Majesty; his conduct upon every occasion having merited my fullest approbation.

Cateau, April 22, 1794.

On Sunday morning the Hereditary Prince of Orange made a general attack upon the posts which the enemy still occupied in the front of Landrecies, and succeeded in getting possession of them all, and in taking by storm their intrenched camp, and a very strong redoubt which they had thrown up at the village of Eloques, within six hundred yards of the place. He took advantage of this redoubt to cover the left flank of the trenches, which were opened the same evening. Much praise is given to the behaviour of the Austrian and Dutch troops upon that occasion.

According to the original plan, adopted before the battle of the 17th, it was determined to withdraw the detached corps of each army as soon as the position for the investiture of Landrecies was properly secured; and, in consequence, the orders were given the night before last that these corps should retire as this morning.

But yesterday the enemy attacked two detached corps of the Prince of Cobourg's army at Grand Blocus and Nouvion, under the command of Major-General Bellegarde and Lieutenant-General Alvintzy. The Prince of Cobourg sent to desire me to support the former, and I marched immediately, with five battalions of Austrians and Major-General Sir Robert Lawrie's brigade of British cavalry. I did not, however, arrive till the affair was over, General Bellegarde having repulsed the enemy with great slaughter, and having taken four pieces of cannon and one howitzer.

As the enemy appeared in great force on General Alvintzy's front, the Prince of Cobourg did not think it proper to support a post which was of no importance to him, and which was at any rate to be abandoned that night: General Alvintzy was therefore ordered to retire to his position in the line, which he did in great order, and with very inconsiderable loss, although exposed to the enemy's cannonade.

I this morning received a report from Lieutenant-General Wurmb, who commands a detached corps of the army at Denain, that the enemy attacked him in great force on Saturday, that at first his advanced posts were obliged to retire, and that the enemy had already got possession of the village of Abseon, and of one of the redoubts on his front; but upon a reinforcement coming up, the enemy were completely driven back, with great loss. The Hessians, however, suffered considerably, having lost five officers, and seventy men killed and wounded.

General Wurmb expresses himself highly satisfied with

with the behaviour of the division of the Austrian Hussars of Leopold and the Hessian dragoons de corps.

Cateau, April 25, 1794.

SIR,

In consequence of a request from the Prince of Cobourg, I sent the day before yesterday a detachment of cavalry to reconnoitre the enemy, who were reported to have assembled at the Camp de César, near Cambray. This patrol, with which General Otto went himself, found the enemy in great force, and so strongly posted at the village of Villers en Couchie, that he sent back for a reinforcement, which I immediately detached; it consisted of two squadrons of the Zetchwitz Cuirassiers, Major-General Mansel's brigade of heavy cavalry, and eleventh regiment of light dragoons. As they could not arrive till it was dark, General Otto was obliged to delay the attack till the next morning, when it took place soon after day break. He then ordered two squadrons of Hussars and two squadrons of the fifteenth regiment of light dragoons to charge the enemy, which they did with the greatest success; and finding a line of infantry in the rear of the cavalry, they continued the charge without hesitation, and broke them likewise. Had they been properly supported, the entire destruction of the enemy must have been the consequence, but, by some mistake, General Mansel's brigade did not arrive in time for that purpose. The enemy, however, were completely driven back, and obliged to retreat, in great confusion, into Cambray, with the loss of 1200 men killed in the field, and three pieces of cannon.

The gallantry displayed by these troops, but particularly by the 15th regiment of light dragoons, does them the highest honour; and, considering the danger of their situation, when left without support, the loss they experienced is not considerable. The only officer wounded was Captain Aylett, of the 15th regiment, who had the misfortune to be severely wounded by a bayonet in the body.

Inclosed I transmit a return of the killed, wounded, and missing upon this occasion.

The first parallel at Landrecies is in such forwardness that it is intended to-night to convey the cannon into the batteries, which are to open to-morrow. The enemy attempted this morning to make two forties, but were driven back with considerable loss.

Heights above Cateau, April 26.

It is from the field of battle that I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, for his Majesty's information, with the glorious success which the army under my command have had this day.

At day-break this morning, the enemy attacked me on all sides. After a short but severe conflict, we succeeded in repulsing him, with considerable slaughter. The enemy's General, Chapuy, is taken prisoner, and we are masters of thirty-five pieces of the enemy's cannon. The behaviour of the British cavalry has been beyond all praise.

It is impossible for me as yet to give any account of the loss sustained by his Majesty's troops. I have reason to believe that it is not considerable.

The only officers of whom I have any account as yet, and who I believe are all who have fallen upon this occasion, are, Major-General Mansel, Captain Pigot, and Captain Fellows, of the third dragoon guards.

The army under his Imperial Majesty was attacked at the same time; and the only particulars with which I am acquainted at present, are, that the enemy were likewise repulsed with great loss.

I shall not fail to send you a more full account by the first opportunity.

I am, &c.

FREDERICK.

P. S. This letter will be delivered to you by my aide-de-camp, Capt. Murray, who will be able to give you any further information that you may wish to receive.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c.

Cateau, April 26, 1794.

SIR,

In addition to my letter, written immediately after the engagement, I have just learnt, from his Imperial Majesty, that General Count Kingsky and Major-General Bellegarde, after having repulsed the enemy with great slaughter from Friches, had pursued them as far as day-light would permit, in the direction of Capelle, and have taken twenty-two pieces of cannon; so that we are already in possession of fifty-seven pieces of ordnance taken from the enemy this day.

Cateau, April 28, 1794.

As I thought his Majesty might wish to be informed, as soon as possible, of the success which the combined troops under my command had on the 26th instant, I dispatched my aid-de-camp, Captain Murray, from the field of battle, and take this opportunity of giving you some further details concerning the action.

It appears that the attack of the enemy was intended to be general, along the whole frontier, from Treves to the sea.

The corps which attacked that under my command, consisted of a column of 28,000 men, and seventy-nine pieces of cannon, which marched out of Cambray the preceding night at twelve o'clock, and a smaller one, whose force I am not justly acquainted with, which moved forwards by the way of Premont and Marets. The enemy formed their line at day-break in the morning, and, under favour of a fog, advanced to the attack of the villages in my front, which, being occupied by light troops only, they possessed themselves of without much resistance; and advancing, formed their attack upon the village of Troisville, into which they had actually entered, but were dislodged again by the well-directed fire of grape shot from two British six pounders, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Congreve.

Their movements being now plainly seen, and their left appearing to be unprotected, I determined to detach the cavalry of the right wing, consisting of the Austrian Cuirassier regiment of Zetchwitz, of the blues, 1st, 3d, 5th Dragoon guards, and Royals, under the command

of Lieutenant-General Otto, and to turn them on that flank; whilst, by a severe cannonade from our front, I endeavoured to divert their attention from this movement. Some light troops likewise were directed to turn, if possible, their right flank; but having received a very severe fire from a wood, which they imprudently approached too near, they were obliged to retire; they however immediately rallied, and after driving the enemy back, took from them two pieces of cannon.

General Otto completely succeeded in his movements. The enemy were attacked in their flank and rear; and although they at first attempted to resist, they were soon thrown into confusion, and the slaughter was immense. Twenty-two pieces of cannon, and a very great quantity of ammunition, fell into our hands.

Lieutenant-General Chapuy, who commanded this corps, with 350 officers and privates, were taken.

While this was passing on the right, we were not less fortunate on our left.

The cavalry of the left wing having moved forwards to observe the enemy's column, which was advancing from Prémont and Marets, the 7th and 11th regiments of light dragoons, with two squadrons of Archduke Ferdinand's Hussars, under the command of Major Stephanitz, attacked their advanced guard with so much spirit and impetuosity, as to defeat them completely. Twelve hundred men were left dead on this part of the field; 10 pieces of cannon, and 11 tumbrils filled with ammunition, were taken.

I cannot sufficiently express my thanks to Lieutenant-General Otto for the manner in which he conducted the movements of the cavalry of the right wing, as well as to Prince Schwartzburg and Colonel Vyle (the latter of whom commanded the two brigades of British cavalry after General Mansel's death) for the spirit and gallantry with which they led on the troops.

The coolness and courage manifested by all the officers and soldiers of his Majesty's troops, demand my highest acknowledgments; and it is a duty I owe to them, to desire that you will lay my humble recommendation of them before his Majesty.

I inclosed I send the returns of the killed and wounded, which I am happy to find are not so considerable, as, from the severity of the action, might have been expected.

The enemy, in three columns, attacked likewise the army under his Imperial Majesty; they were, however, repulsed with considerable loss, and driven back under the cannon of Guise.

I am, Sir, yours,

FREDERICK.

The valour of the small, but chosen band of our brave countrymen, suffered the severest loss. These brave men, in number under 9000, were surrounded by upwards of 50,000, and yet, despising all danger—no way intimidated by the vast disproportion of numbers, they boldly cut their way through the enemy, and made good their retreat.

The situation of the Duke of York, with that of Prince William of Gloucester, was at one time particularly serious, in an affair of the 18th. They were per-

fectly surrounded by the enemy, and must have been taken, but for the bravery of the escort that attended them, and the fleetness of their horses.

The Duke of York, accompanied by an Austrian General and two other gentlemen only, reached a village which had been the preceding day taken from the enemy, supposing it still in the hands of the allies. They were riding in full gallop, when turning one of the streets rather sharply, they discovered that the village was in the hands of the French, and a column of the enemy facing them; the latter, supposing that the Duke was heading a body of troops, at first fled, after having fired a volley at them, which killed the Austrian General at the Duke's side. Recovering, however, from their error, the French pursued the Duke and his two companions, until they came near a river. The Duke threw himself off his horse, and so did another gentleman, and waded through the river; the third took the water with his horse. All this was done under the fire of the French, who had brought a six-pounder to bear on them. On the other side of the river the Duke fortunately met a led horse of Captain Murray's, which he mounted, and thus arrived in safety at Tournay.

In other parts of this day, the Duke, and indeed all the officers and soldiers, were much exposed. The Duke's secretary had his hat shot through, and an orderly serjeant close to the Duke was killed. See TOURNAY.

CAMDEN, ENGAGEMENT NEAR, IN 1780. This town is situated in Fredericksburg township, on the north-side of the Wateree river, which empties itself into the Santee river, in South Carolina, in America. The British forces were stationed here after the reduction of Charles-Town; and the American forces who endeavoured to repulse them, were here totally defeated, as may be seen by the Gazette Extraordinary published October 9th, 1780; wherein is the following account, sent by Lieutenant-General Earl Cornwallis to Lord George Germaine, one of the Secretaries of State.

Camden, August 21, 1780.

MY LORD,

It is with great pleasure that I communicate to your Lordship an account of a complete victory obtained on the 16th instant, by his Majesty's troops under my command, over the rebel southern army commanded by General Gates.

I was regularly acquainted by Lord Rawdon with every material incident or movement made by the enemy, or by the troops under his Lordship's command. On the 9th instant two expresses arrived, with an account that General Gates was advancing towards Lynche's Creek with his whole army, supposed to amount to 6000 men, exclusive of a detachment of 1000 men under General Sumpter, who, after having in vain attempted to force the posts at Rocky Mount and Hanging Rock, was believed to be at that time trying to get round the left of our position, to cut off our communication with the Congarees and Charles-Town; that the disaffected country between Pedee and Black River had actually revolted; and that Lord Rawdon was contracting his posts, and preparing to assemble his force at Camden.

In

In consequence of this information I set out on the evening of the 10th, and arrived at Camden on the night between the 13th and 14th, and there found Lord Rawdon with our whole force, except Lieutenant-Colonel Turnbull's small detachment, which fell back from Rocky Mount, to Major Ferguson's posts of the militia of ninety-six on Little River.

I had now my option to make, either to retire or attempt the enemy; for the position at Camden was a bad one to be attacked in, and by General Sumpter's advancing down the Wateree, my supplies must have failed me in a few days.

I saw no difficulty in making good my retreat to Charles-Town, with the troops that were able to march; but in taking that resolution, I must have not only left near 800 sick, and a great quantity of stores at this place, but I clearly saw the loss of the whole province, except Charles-Town, and of all Georgia, except Savannah, as immediate consequences, besides forfeiting all pretensions to future confidence from our friends in this part of America.

On the other hand, there was no doubt of the rebel army being well appointed, and of its number being upwards of 5000 men, exclusive of General Sumpter's detachment, and of a corps of Virginia militia, of 1200 or 1500 men, either actually joined or expected to join the main body every hour; and my own corps, which never was numerous, was now reduced by sickness and other casualties, to about 1400 fighting men of regulars and provincials, with 400 or 500 militia and North Carolina refugees.

However, the greatest part of the troops that I had being perfectly good, and having left Charles-Town sufficiently garrisoned and provided for a siege, and seeing little to lose by a defeat, and much to gain by a victory, I resolved to take the first good opportunity to attack the rebel army.

Accordingly, I took great pains to procure good information of their movements and position; and I learned that they had encamped, after marching from Hanging Rock, at Colonel Rugeley's, about twelve miles from hence, on the afternoon of the 14th.

After consulting some intelligent people, well acquainted with the ground, I determined to march at ten o'clock on the night of the 15th, and to attack at day-break, pointing my principal force against their Continentals, who from good intelligence I knew to be badly posted close to Colonel Rugeley's house. Late in the evening I received information that the Virginians had joined that day: however, that having been expected, I did not alter my plan, but marched at the hour appointed, leaving the defence of Camden to some provincials, militia, and convalescents, and a detachment of the 63d regiment, which, by being mounted on horses which they had pressed on the road, it was hoped would arrive in the course of the night.

I had proceeded nine miles, when about half an hour past two in the morning, my advanced guard fell in with the enemy. By the weight of the fire I was convinced they were in considerable force, and was soon assured by some deserters and prisoners, that it was the whole rebel army on its march to attack us at Camden. I imme-

diately halted and formed, and the enemy doing the same, the firing soon ceased. Confiding in the disciplined courage of his Majesty's troops, and well apprised by several intelligent inhabitants, that the ground on which both armies stood, being narrowed by swamps on the right and left, was extremely favourable for my numbers, I did not choose to hazard the great stake for which I was going to fight to the uncertainty and confusion to which an action in the dark is so particularly liable; but having taken measures that the enemy should not have it in their power to avoid an engagement on that ground, I resolved to defer the attack till day. At the dawn I made my last disposition, and formed the troops in the following order: the division of the right, consisting of a small corps of light infantry, the 23d and 33d regiments, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Webster; the division of the left, consisting of the volunteers of Ireland, infantry of the Legion, and part of Lieutenant-Colonel Hamilton's North Carolina regiment, under the command of Lord Rawdon, with 2 six and 2 three-pounders, which were commanded by Lieutenant M'Leod. The 71st regiment with 2 six-pounders was formed as a reserve, one battalion in the rear of the division of the right, the other of that of the left, and the cavalry of the Legion in the rear, and the country being woody close to the 71st regiment, with orders to seize any opportunity that might offer to break the enemy's line, and to be ready to protect our own, in case any corps should meet with a check.

This disposition was just made when I perceived that the enemy, having likewise persisted in their resolution to fight, were formed in two lines opposite and near to us; and observing a movement on their left, which I supposed to be with an intention to make some alteration in their order, I directed Lieutenant-Colonel Webster to begin the attack, which was done with great vigour, and in a few minutes the action was general along the whole front. It was at this time a dead calm, with a little haziness in the air, which preventing the smoke from rising, occasioned so thick a darkness, that it was difficult to see the effect of a very heavy and well supported fire on both sides. Our line continued to advance in good order, and with the cool intrepidity of experienced British soldiers, keeping up a constant fire, or making use of bayonets, as opportunities offered; and after an obstinate resistance, during three quarters of an hour, threw the enemy into total confusion, and forced them to give way in all quarters. At this instant I ordered the cavalry to complete the route, which was performed with their usual promptitude and gallantry; and after doing great execution on the field of battle, they continued the pursuit to Hanging Rock, twenty-two miles from the place where the action happened, during which many of the enemy were slain, a number of prisoners, near 150 waggons (in one of which was a brass cannon, the carriage of which had been damaged in the skirmish of the night) a considerable quantity of military stores, and all the baggage and camp equipage of the Rebel army fell into our hands.

The loss of the enemy was very considerable; a number of colours, and seven pieces of brass cannon (being

all their artillery that were in the action) with all their ammunition waggons, were taken; between 800 and 900 were killed, among that number Brigadier-General Gregory, and about 1000 prisoners, many of whom wounded, of which number were Major-General Baron de Kalb, since dead, and Brigadier-General Rutherford.

The loss of many brave men is much to be lamented; but the number is moderate in proportion to so great an advantage.

The fatigue of the troops rendered them incapable of further exertion on the day of the action; but as I saw the importance of destroying or dispersing, if possible, the corps under General Sumpter, as it might prove a foundation for assembling the routed army, on the morning of the 17th I detached Lieutenant-Colonel Tarleton with the Legion cavalry and infantry, and the corps of light infantry, making in all about 350 men, with orders to attack wherever he could find him; and at the same time I sent orders to Lieutenant-Colonel Turnbull and Major Ferguson, at that time on Little River, to put their corps in motion immediately, and on their side to pursue and endeavour to attack General Sumpter. Lieutenant Colonel Tarleton executed his service with his usual activity and military address. He procured good information of Sumpter's movements, and, by forced and concealed marches, came up with and surprised him in the middle of the day on the 18th, near the Catawba Fords: he totally destroyed or dispersed his detachment, consisting then of 700 men, killing 150 on the spot, and taking 2 pieces of brass cannon, and 300 prisoners, and 44 waggons. He likewise retook 100 of our men who had fallen into their hands partly at the action at Hanging Rock, and partly in escorting some waggons from Congarees to Camden; and he released 150 of our militia-men, or friendly country people, who had been seized by the rebels. Captain Campbell, who commanded the light infantry, a very promising officer, was unfortunately killed in this affair. Our loss otherwise was trifling. This action was too brilliant to need any comment.

After the action at Guildford (see that article) General Green, being obliged to retreat from before the King's army, turned his views towards South Carolina, as the more vulnerable point, in the absence of Lord Cornwallis.

With this idea, on the 10th of April, 1781, he came before Camden, having with him near 1500 continentals, and several corps of militia; Lord Rawdon having charge of that post, and about 800 British and Provincial troops to sustain it.

For some days General Green kept varying his position, waiting, as is supposed, to be re-inforced by the corps under Brigadier Marrian and Colonel Lee, which were on their way, and ordered to join him.

Judging it necessary to strike a blow before this junction could take place, and learning that General Green had detached to bring up his baggage and provisions, Lord Rawdon, with the most marked decision, on the morning of the 25th, marched with the greater part of his force to meet him, and about ten o'clock attacked the rebels in their camp at Hobkirk's with that spirit,

which prevailing over superior numbers, and an obstinate resistance, compelled them to give way; and the pursuit was continued for three miles. To accident only they were indebted for saving their guns, which being drawn into a hollow, out of the road, were overlooked by our troops in the flush of victory and pursuit, so that their cavalry, in which they greatly exceeded us, had an opportunity of taking them off.

My Lord Rawdon states the loss of the enemy on this occasion, at upwards of 100 made prisoners, and 400 killed and wounded, his own not exceeding 100, in which is included 1 officer killed, and 11 wounded.

After this defeat General Green retired to Rugeley's mills (twelve miles from Camden) in order to call in his troops, and receive the re-inforcements; but as Lieutenant-Colonel Watson, of the guards, who had been for some time detached by Lord Rawdon, with a corps of 500 men, to cover the eastern frontiers of the province, is directed, by me, to join his Lordship, I am in hopes he will be able speedily to accomplish this.

It is to the several letters which Lord Rawdon has been so good as to transmit me, that I am indebted for the detail I have now the honour to present to your Lordship; and which I trust his Lordship will hereafter conclude in the most satisfactory manner.

CAMELFORD, BATTLE AT, IN 542. Modred, nephew of King Arthur, having assumed his uncle's dominions and bed, during his absence in Armorica, raised troops to oppose his uncle's re-assumption; But was defeated by him in 535 notwithstanding he had an army of 80,000 men, composed of Scots, Picts, and Irish. Though Modred was defeated, the supplies he received from the Picts and Scots, soon enabled him to give his uncle a second battle, but with no better success. This war continued seven years. The superiority of Modred's forces being balanced by the valour and experience of Arthur. At last the fatal blow was given in 542 near the River Cambalou, near Camelford in Cornwall. Arthur, pursuing his enemy from place to place, drove him to the extremity of Danmonium, where he could not avoid fighting. It proved fatal to the two leaders, as well as to all the Britons, who having lost their best troops, were never after able to stand against the Saxons.

CAMELFORD, BATTLE AT, IN 809. At the conclusion of the Heptarchy, Egbert here gave battle to the Britons, who had sheltered themselves in Cornwall, and gave them a total defeat, by which he brought the whole of the county of Cornwall to his subjection.

CAMPERDOWN ON THE COAST OF HOLLAND. See **TEXEL**.

CAMP OF CÆSAR, NEAR CAMBRAY, on the 26th of April 1794. The French having again assembled in full force in the camp of Cæsar, the main body of the allies marched up to attack them, when a dreadful action commenced, which lasted several hours, the issue of which, however, was so completely favourable, that 7000 of the French were killed, 5000 made prisoners, and above 50 pieces of cannon taken.

The general panic of the enemy was said to have become suddenly so excessive towards the close of the action, as to extend itself to the whole army. The cavalry

valry of the allies mowed them down on every side, confusion and despair ensued, while the cry for quarter became general. Those who fled threw down their arms, and a total rout succeeded.

The French General is said to have been killed early in the battle, as well as the next who took the command; and among the prisoners are most of the principal officers.

The loss sustained by the allies is not stated with any precision, but is represented as by no means proportioned to the magnitude of the advantage gained.

The camp of Caesar is now occupied by the victorious army.

CANDIA, SIEGE OF. Capital of the Island of Candia, or Crete, Idæa, &c. one of the largest islands in the Mediterranean, situated on the coast of Greece, on the north side of the island, in a plain at the foot of a mountain, and on the side of the ancient city of Heraclæa, probably the same with Matium. By reason of the long siege which it sustained from 1645 to 1670, by the Turks, having in the interval been stormed, it is said fifty-six times, and near 200,000 Turks killed under its walls, it has been intirely ruined; and consequently, only the shadow of its former magnitude remains. Its harbour is choaked up, and only used for boats. We would not have the reader understand that all this time was spent in a close siege, Candia had long been the object of the Turkish arms, yet the Grand Vizier did not go to view it, till the year 1666; when after examining its situation very critically, he returned to Candia, to make the necessary preparations for such an arduous attempt. It was a misfortune to the Venetians, that the European princes at this time were at variance with one another, therefore few of the powers could give them any assistance. The French King sent them 100,000 crowns, and Cardinal Barbarino 4000 measures of corn, which was all the aid they received.

The Grand Vizier, in the meantime, was busied in making vast preparations for prosecuting vigorously the siege of Candia. He appeared before it on the 11th day of May, 1667. The Governor, the Marquis de Villa, had taken every precaution for a resolute defence which a brave officer could suggest. The town was fortified with seven great bastions, viz. Sabronera, Vetturi, Jesus, Martinengo, Betlem, Panigra, and St. Andrea, which were all encompassed with a large and deep ditch.

The Turks demolished New Candia, situated about two miles from the Old, which on the 14th day of May they invested, and encamped over-against St. Mary's along the valley of Gioffro. Their forces at first consisted of about 40,000 fighting men, and 8000 pioneers; but soon after was increased to 70,000, and so for the most part continued during the siege. The first traverses began from the side of St. Mary's, and were carried to the sea. The Grand Vizier took up his quarters over-against Panigra; the Janizar Aga against Martinengo, and other passes between that and Betlem; on the other side, the Basha of Romelia encamped against Sabronera; Achmet Basha, Vizier of the camp, and Zagargibashee, Major-General of the Janissaries, who had the reputation of veteran troops, and good en-

gineers, were ordered to enlarge and lengthen the trenches on the side of the half-moon of Martinengo. Quarters being thus assigned, they raised three batteries; the first against the Bastion of Martinengo, a second against Panigra, and soon after a third against the half-moon and bulwark of Betlem, from whence they continually thundered with their great cannon, shooting bullets from 60 to 120 pound weight; nor were the besieged less industrious: within in the disposition of their affairs, for the Marquis de Villa took his quarters at the entrance of the bulwark Jesus; Provéditor Barbaro at Panigra; the Provéditor General of the kingdom at Martinengo; the Duke of Candia, Francisco Battaglio, in the fort of Sabronera; and the other officers between the curtains of St. Andrea, Betlem, and Sabronera. Things thus disposed of on all sides, innumerable were the assaults and sallies that were made, which terminated sometimes to the advantage of one and sometimes to the other.

The Christians first endeavoured to disturb the traverses of the Turks, by a mine of powder, which they blew up; but by the neglect, or the want of experience in the engineer, it being the first which was fired, it reverted, and did more hurt to themselves than to the enemy; but the next did so much execution, that it frightened the Turks, who were unacquainted with this manner of making war. The Christians seeing the success of their mine, made two sallies, in which they made a terrible slaughter among the Turks, and returned triumphant within their walls.

In July, the siege was plied with great briskness, and there scarce passed a day without some considerable action. About this time came the auxiliary galleys from the Pope and Malta, also the galleys of Naples and Sicily; but all these holy and catholic squadrons refusing to land any men, departed without contributing any assistance to the besieged.

The next attempt of the Turks, was the firing a mine on the left side of Panigra, which was seconded with such a furious assault, that Panigra was very near being taken: however, the superior courage of the defenders repulsed the enemy with so great a slaughter, that the earth round about was covered with dead bodies. This advantage was pursued by a well-concerted sally of the Knights of Malta, who added greatly to the number of the slain.

About the end of this month, the garrison received a supply of 600 foot, under the command of Otavia Abia, a noble Venetian, who made his entry more welcome, by bringing with him 20,000 ducats. At his arrival the Christians fired a mine with good success; and the enemy had prepared another, which had such effect on the right angle of Panigra, that it broke the counter-scarp in pieces, and filled the ditch with earth; on which the Turks came to make an assault, but were beaten off with great loss.

For a while all sallies ceased, and both parties carried on their designs under ground, thwarting and countermining each other. The Turks being now as expert in mining as the Christians, they penetrated so far, that on the 8th of August, they sprung a prodigious mine on the side of the half-moon, which made so

great

great a breach in that work, that eight men could enter a-breach, which so encouraged the enemy, that they mounted the breach to give an assault; but assistance coming to the relief of the defendants, the Turks were thrown down headlong, and overwhelmed with such showers of musquet-shot, that the retreat into their works was not only disorderly, but their numbers were very much diminished. There was scarcely a day passed, but was signalized with the springing of several mines on both sides, seconded with sallies and assaults.

On the 10th of September, Signior de Riva, a noble Venetian, arrived with a recruit of 500 soldiers, and a great number of pioneers; and on the same day two mines were sprung by the Christians, one of which ruined the galleries of the enemy, and the other filled up the line, and spoiled the Turks redoubts. On the 15th, the Christians sallied out with seventy foot, under the command of Colonel Vechia, who after a brave skirmish, retreated under the rampart of the ravelin, to which place the Turks eagerly pursuing, a mine was sprung which blew them up into the air. On the 18th, Captain Fedeli made another, with 100 soldiers, but being wounded, returned with loss; but the Turks gained no advantage; for again pursuing, they were received as before.

On the same day the captain of the galleys, Giosepe Morosini, arrived with 500 men, and 200,000 ducats, and with great quantities of ammunition and provisions, which was a very seasonable relief to the garrison. The making of sallies, and springing of mines, continued every day: though the Venetians had excellent engineers, yet the Turks learned from them how to point their cannon, and to perform prodigies of valour; they gained ground imperceptibly, and daily advanced their works, and at last made a lodgement on the counterscarp; whereupon the Marquis de Villa ordered a mine to be sprung, which so incommoded them, that they were glad to quit the counterscarp, with all the works they had lately raised near it. The Turks perceiving how the Venetians sprung that mine, in a week after they prepared one, which threw the counterscarp into the ditch of the town, and put the Christians to incredible trouble to repair the damage. To revenge this loss, the Christians fired two other mines, one of which had thirty-six barrels of powder in it, and at the same time made a furious sally, in which they killed a great many of the Turks, who were not long behind hand with them.

Towards the end of this summer, great preparations were made at Constantinople and Adrianople for the arrival of the happy news of the taking of Candia; to entertain this joy with the more readiness, they had made lamps, lights, and artificial fires, to solemnize their dunalma; but finding their hopes disappointed, they began to throw the blame of the miscarriage of their affairs, on the ill conduct of the Vizier, and the sluggishness of the soldiery. The Grand Signior also, more impatient than the rest, dispatched away a messenger, with letters to the Vizier, reproaching his sloth and cowardice; who, moved at his message, resolved to give some certain proofs of his industry and valour, and either to take the place, or at least convince his

master, by the knowledge and testimony of the messenger, that the works were of a more hazardous nature than what appeared in the seraglio. Preparations were made, and the time of the assault was appointed, which was to be chiefly on the side of Panigra; so the whole army moved forward, and planted six of their colours on the ruins of that work, and being full of hope and courage, they ventured to descend into the ditch; but being presented to the enemy's mines, which contained seventy barrels of powder, they were mounted up into the air with so much violence, that many bodies were tossed upon the ramparts of the town, and many of their greatest redoubts were overturned. This proof gave an evident conviction to the Grand Signior's messenger of the strength of the place, and difficulty of the task. He returned with dreadful stories of a cruel war, where blood was spilt day and night; where gallant men lived in perpetual labours, injured to the most intolerable sufferings, and exposed to the most imminent dangers.

Winter now approached; and yet the Vizier thought of no other quarters than his trenches, which were filled with mire and carnage, and brought upon the troops catarrhs, fluxes, and fevers. Notwithstanding these disadvantages, their military operations did not cease; martial exploits were as frequent, as if it had been summer. The Turks having in this campaign fixed themselves well in a formal siege, and gained many advantages of the Christians, the Vizier thought it a seasonable time to enter into a treaty with Signior Giavariana, who also falling sick of a camp distemper, and dying in the camp, the instruments of a treaty being taken away, the Captain Basha was sent to Constantinople, carrying with him 4000 sick and wounded men; and a letter to the Grand Signior and Divan, signifying his resolution to win the place, or die under the walls of it, and therefore desired recruits of men, and supplies of provision, without which it was impossible to gain the town; in which the Porte took all the care imaginable. At the same time the new Provider, Bernardo Nani, arrived at Candia, with 500 fresh soldiers, and Matteo Matheus, Serjeant-General, with recruits from the Pope, bringing with him 300 medals of silver, to bestow on such as had deserved them, with jubilees and indulgences without number.

The spring approaching, towards the end of January, the Turks made provisions of corn and other victuals, to be sent to the camp as occasion required; and in the month of March, the Vizier having intelligence of six or seven Venetian galleys being at Fodile, under the command of the Provider of the armata, Lorenzo Cornaro, gave orders to Regap, Basha of Romelia, to weigh anchor in the night, and surprise them; but the Captain-General having intelligence of the design, prepared four galleys, and embarked that night with a French regiment, and some Italians; and arriving at Candia, found the Provider-General, Cornaro, newly entered there from cruising, to whom having communicated the design, they immediately quitted the port, and arrived at Fodile before midnight. The night being dark, and that the Venetians might not mistake one another, they carried such great lights on their

their topmast heads, as not only distinguished them from the enemy, but also directed them to give battle to the Turks, which they prosecuted so effectually, that they took and sank five of the Turkish galleys, taking 410 prisoners, together with 1100 Christian slaves, who were freed, on condition of serving the summer following in the armata.

The Captain Basha this year put to sea more early than was usual, designing to make as many voyages to Candia as was possible, with succours both of men and ammunition. This work was wholly to avoid fighting the Venetians, and to steal ashore his recruits, in which he was so expeditious in every voyage, that the Christians could scarce have notice of his arrival in any part of the isle of Candia, before he was well forwarded in his return. In the month of July, having great numbers of recruits to land, and hearing the Venetians had fortified a rock called St. Theodore, he went to Gira Petra, a small and obscure place, far distant from the city of Candia; the way thither by land was rocky, and almost impassable for beasts of burthen; however, the men and ammunition were landed there, to find a passage as they could through the rocks and mountains, which much displeased the Grand Vizier.

In this time the Turks gaining advantage on the side of St. Andrea, they applied their whole strength to that part; and one dark night passing undiscovered along the sea-side, they silently fixed a rope to the pallisade, and strained it so violently with an engine, that they tore away several of the main stakes of the work, without being perceived by the sentinels, who paid for that neglect with the loss of their lives; upon which success the Turks continued to advance their lines on that side, which the Marquis de Villa perceiving, sallied out with a body of choice men, and forced them to retreat within their trenches.

On the 8th of February, the Christians made a breach in the enemy's redoubt which fronted the ravelin of St. Andrea, sprung five mines, one after the other, and made a sally with incredible bravery and execution: however the Turks, with admirable patience and assiduity, crept forward by their traverses, still gaining upon the Christians by degrees.

Such was the miserable state of Candia, when the Duke of Savoy thought proper to recal his subject, the Marquis de Villa, from his honourable employment; and a ship was sent by the state of Venice to transport him thither. He was succeeded in his command of Candia by the Marquis St. Andrea Montburn, a nobleman of France, with whom the Venetian ambassador at Paris, by order of that republic, had prevailed to take upon him the defence and protection of that deplorable city, now almost ready to drop into the hands of the enemy. Many reasons were assigned for the Duke of Savoy's recalling the brave Governor from his glorious toil; but as all of them seem to be founded only on conjecture, it may be better to omit them, than reproach any of the great men concerned with miseries.

When the Marquis de Villa arrived at Venice, the senate presented him with a bason of gold, valued at

6000 ducats, with a patent, mentioning his glorious actions, and transmitting his merits to posterity.

The Marquis St. Andrea Montburn wanted nothing of the vigilance and circumspection of his predecessor, and therefore set about repairing all the shattered fortifications. Though the Turks fired a mine at the point of fort Andrea, which made a most dangerous breach, yet it was so bravely defended, that the enemy got little or no advantage by it, owing to the extraordinary vigilance of the Marquis of St. Andrea, who passed whole months without uncloathing himself; and as his nights were almost without sleep, so were his days consumed without repose, being present in all places where there was most danger, especially at the fort St. Andrea, where he took up his constant quarters.

The Turks now daily pressing the town more than ever, skirmishes and sallies were more frequent and bloody, in one of which General Bernard Nani was killed: Girolamo Battaglia succeeded him in the office; and soon after Francisco Battaglia fell also by a shot: for though he was sent thither only to administer justice to the people, yet his zeal and courage carrying him to actions beyond his duty, gave him a grave among the other heroes and worthies of that place.

This siege continuing long, and the rumour of it flying through the world, many persons, some ambitious of glory, and others out of a desire to defend the Christian religion, came to signalize their valour in this field of Mars, particularly some French gentlemen, namely, Monsieur la Feuillade, with the Count de St. Paul, who brought with them 200 gentlemen soldiers, who served without pay. The whole body was divided into four brigades; the first commanded by Count St. Paul, the second by the Duke de Carderousse, the third by the Count de Villa Maur, and the fourth by the Duke de Chateau Thierry. When they arrived at Candia, they found the city closely besieged, and reduced to great straits, for the Turks were advanced quite up to fort Andrea.

Monsieur St. Paul mounted the guard one day at six o'clock in the morning, and continuing till the same hour next morning, he lost his Major, Dupre, and M. de Marensal, the latter of whom had his brains beat out by a cannon-shot; some pieces of his skull wounded the Sieurs de Chumilly and de Lare, who were near him. These gentlemen not intending to make Candia their habitation, but to pass from one place to another to shew their valour and retire, they pressed Morosini to give them leave to make a sally by themselves, which being granted, they silently issued forth one morning before break of day, and leaping into the enemy's quarters, fell to hewing and cutting down all before them. Their banner was a crucifix, carried in the front by father Paul, a Capuchin friar, who little minding those that followed him, proceeded with his ensign as unconcerned as if he had been in a procession, which so encouraged the soldiers, that like men inspired by madness, they broke into the main body of the enemy's troops, and were so intent upon their work, that they regarded neither the multitudes of the enemy whom they attacked, nor their commander's signal to retreat; till at length perceiving their

their danger, they made speed, with some disorder, to return, having lost in their encounter 120 gentlemen, whose heads being cut off, were put upon poles, and ranked before the Vizier's tent. The French having thus cooled their heat, there being after this fall but 230 left of all the 600 that entered Candia, M. de Feuillade departed with his reliques.

The town was grievously distressed, when the Dukes of Lunenburg and Brunwick, in compassion to their Christian brethren, sent three regiments to their relief; the first under the command of Count Waldeck, the second under Molleson, and the third under Count Radesfield. The assaults and sallies continued without intermission as usual, and the springing of mines; in one of which Count Waldeck lost his life with great bravery. But all the efforts of the Christians served only to increase the heat and fury of the enemy; for they imagined this to be the last effort of the besieged, repeated their assaults with more fury, and slaughtered their men in heaps, but not without gaining considerable advantages.

Winter now approaching, and the Vizier resolving to quarter a second year under the walls of Candia, began to provide against the weather, without ceasing to throw bombs into the town; but the Christians surprising the Turks, fell upon them on the side of Sabronera, where they took a battery, dismounted and spiked the cannon, and killed above 3000 Turks. After this, the enemy having gained on the fort St. Andrea, they pressed forward on the bastion of Sabronera, to the west, with a body of 10,000 men. The next night the Turks gave a general assault with all their forces, but were bravely repulsed, with great slaughter. Not long after, the Marquis Cornaro, and the Baron Spar, arrived at Candia with a recruit of 3000 men; when, in order to drive the Turks from the possessions they had obtained, they made a vigorous and well concerted sally, in which they killed above 2000 of the enemy, with a great number of their officers.

At the beginning of the ensuing year, 1669, the Turks began their operations with great vivacity; they penetrated beyond fort St. Andrea, forty paces within the city; but the Christians having foreseen the weakness of that side, made it part of their winter's labours to draw another wall from the fort Panigra, crossing over almost to the Tramata, which they fortified as well as could be expected, and made a constant and bold resistance against the enemy: for though the Turks every day got something upon them, yet they supported their spirits, in expectation of promised succours from France and Italy.

The summer being come, and all things provided, the Duke of Noailles, with about 7000 soldiers, embarked at Toulon, on the 6th of June, new style, with the Marechals Lebreton and Cothert, and several other gentlemen of undaunted courage, and arrived before the town of Candia on the 19th day of the same month. The Duke came on shore, and was received by Morosini with all demonstrations of civility and respect, and with a welcome suitable to the extremity of his affairs: all ceremonies and compliments were soon passed over;

and falling into discourse of the common safety, it was agreed that the succours should be immediately landed, which was performed with such diligence and expedition, that within two days the whole army came safe on shore.

On the 23d they called a council of war, when it was agreed that the town was no longer tenable; but by some extraordinary enterprize attempted on the enemy, and by some furious sally performed with resolution, and stratagems of war; in order to which it was resolved, that the 27th should be the day of sally, both with horse and foot, and that the fleet should play their great guns upon the Turkish camp. The Duke of Beaufort, unwilling to be a spectator in this glorious action, without bearing a part in his own person, after he had given orders to the fleet, to do their part, came that night on shore, resolving to fight at the head of the forlorn hope, from which hazardous adventure none of his friends could dissuade him. All things being provided for a sally, the forces marched out at St. George's gate, with great order and silence, covering their matches, that the fire might not alarm the enemy. The charge was to begin with the dawning of the day, and the signal by firing the mine royal, which being damp, the powder would not take fire, which was the first disappointment in this enterprize. The General no longer expecting any success from this attempt, he assaulted two redoubts, took them, and put the garrison to the sword: with the like courage the other regiments entered the line, and making themselves masters of the trenches; after a terrible slaughter, they stormed a fort which battered fort St. Demerito, and possessed themselves of a large magazine of powder belonging to the enemy, and spiked up all the cannon.

The day by this time being clearly broken, the Turks, with all expedition, put themselves into a body on the hill near New Candia, from whence descending the small number of the Christians, they came impetuously down in great numbers to regain their trenches. The Duke of Noailles perceiving the deplorable situation of the Venetians, rushed in to their assistance with two regiments of foot and two troops of horse, who made the Turks again quit their trenches: but while success seemed to smile on the Christians, the magazine of powder, which was newly taken, containing 134 kentals of powder (by what accident is not known) blew up, by which many were destroyed and wounded, especially the battalion of the guards, with some officers. This fatal blow quite turned the scale of fortune; for the soldiers, supposing it to be the eruption of a mine, left the field with precipitation: however Choiseul and Lebreton, each of whom had a horse killed under him, still disputed the ground with the enemy; but at length, with the Duke of Noailles, and other gentlemen, who had made their way through the enemy with their swords, were forced to make an honourable retreat into the town; and to complete their misfortune, the fleet suffered much from stormy weather, and other unhappy accidents. Matters succeeding so unfortunately, and the enemy almost in the middle of the town, being come to the last intrenchment, beyond which

which could be raised no more inward works, or fortifications, the French and Italians differing, and laying the blame upon one another, the Duke of Noailles appearing discontented would be gone, and no persuasions being able to prevail upon him to continue longer, he made sail to Toulon; and for this fault lay under the displeasure of his king, and was forbidden to appear at court.

The Turks, increasing their hopes and courage at the departure of the French, made an assault on the quarters of Sabronera, and advanced to the pallisade of the new intrenchment; but volleys of cannon, and showers of small shot and stones pouring upon them, put a stop to their career. Grimaldi perceiving the enemy at a stand, brought up his volunteers and cavalry, which fought on foot, and, together with the forces from Brunswick, so plied the Turks with stones, grenades, and shot, that the fight was confused, bloody, and horrid. The Captain-General in the mean time taking his course along the marine, on part of which the Turks were far advanced, caused a mine to be sprung up under the thickest crowd of them, which caused great destruction. The Marquis of St. Andrea also, like a valiant soldier, applied himself to all places where danger most required his presence, and recovered certain breast-works which the enemy had gained in the skirmish.

After this, about 600 men were landed, commanded by the Duke of Mirandola, who, though they were both unhealthy and unexperienced soldiers, yet the extremity of affairs was such, that they were called to immediate service, and placed on the guard of the new intrenchment; but all this gave little relief to the perishing condition of the miserable town, which was not only weakened by the departure of the French, but at last 500 others, such as Swedes, Germans and other nations, which crowded themselves under the French banner: the battalion of Malta also embarked, which, though reduced to a small body, were yet considerable for the quality and valour of the cavaliers, whose example all the volunteers followed, and thereby reduced the town to a condition beyond all possibility of defence; for that in actual service not above 4000 remained, and of these at least 100 a-day being killed, the town must necessarily, in a short time, become a prey to the enemy; therefore the Captain-General calling a council of war, after mature deliberation, they all agreed to enter into a treaty with the Vizier, and endeavour to obtain the most advantageous conditions possible. To this end they dispatched Colonel Thomas Allman, an Englishman, a man of great courage and integrity, as well as other excellent qualifications, together with one Stephano Cordeli, to the Vizier's camp, to sound his inclination to a treaty; and that this design might not be discovered by the town, they were ordered to pass from Standia, with a white flag, up the river Cofira, and that being come to the treaty, they should only discover the mind and inclination of the Turks, without making known their intentions, or entering into particulars. They had not been long arrived at the Turkish camp, before they found an inclination in the Grand Vizier to enter in-

to a treaty; and to that end appointed three Turks to join with Allman and Cordeli, who meeting the Turkish plenipotentiaries at the time and place appointed, a peace was concluded upon.

During the siege there were killed 30,985 Christians; and of the Turks, 118,754.

The batteries raised by the Turks against Sabronera and St. Andrea consisted of 59 pieces of cannon, carrying from 50 to 120 pound ball.

The storms which the Turks made upon the town, were in number, 56; combats under ground, 45; sallies by the Venetians, 96; mines and forrelli sprung by them, 1173; by the Turks, 472 barrels of powder. Spent by the Venetians, 50,317 bombs of all sorts; 48,119 granadoes of brass and iron; 100,960 granadoes of glass; 84,874 cannon shot, of all sorts; 276,743 pounds of lead; 18,045,957 matches; 13,012,500 pounds of powder.

What quantities of ammunition the Turks might consume is uncertain; only this may be observed, that the brass taken up in the streets, which came from the enemy's bombs, was so much, that many warehouses were filled with the metal; and as much sold as yielded many thousand crowns. During the cessation of arms, and while the Christians were preparing to embark, the Vizier sent divers civil messages, and presents of refreshments to the Captain-General, and the Marquis of St. Andrea, which they returned with equal respect and generosity. In short, all things were dispatched with that diligence and care, that on the 27th of September the city was resigned, all the inhabitants departing thence, not one remaining, except two Greek priests, a woman, and three Jews.

Thus the whole island of Candia, for which so much blood and treasure was exhausted, fell into the hands of the Turks after twenty-five years war, and a close siege of two years, three months, and twenty-seven days. And now the time of departure being expired, the great cross on the wall was taken down after midnight, and the Turks attended the surrender about nine in the morning; the keys of the city were delivered to the Grand Vizier in a silver basin, on the breach of St. Andrea, by the principal citizens, who were presented with vests of sables and 500 zechins in gold, and to their servants 200. To Morosini also, a present was offered worthy his quality; but he refused it, saying, he would never give the malicious world a seeming occasion to slander him with the least appearance of having sold his important charge. While these things were transacting on the breach, some of the most cowardly and disorderly among the Janissaries pressed forward to have entered the town by force, in violation of the articles; but some of the Christian officers, not yet embarked, keeping themselves still upon their guard, killed three or four of them, which being made known to the Vizier, he commanded the disorderly Turks before him, and first upbraided their cowardice, who durst not enter in the time of war, but would now counterfeit valour in the time of peace; he sentenced fifteen of them to be impaled on the breach; which piece of exemplary justice and gallantry, was immediately executed; and then the Christians being not above 2500 men,

men, and those sickly, ill accoutred, and half naked, marched out. The Jeffardar, as he passed over the breach of St. Andrea, observing how low and weak the works were on that side, turned to the Aga of the Janissaries, and with some disdain said to him, we have spent ten days in the surrender of this town, which we might have taken in two hours. Nor was he mistaken in his thoughts, for four parts in five of the city was ruined and demolished in the time of the siege, and never could be seen a more horrid spectacle of desolation, nor a clearer mirror of the miseries of war. The Grand Vizier being possessed of the town, posted away a messenger with an express to the Grand Seigneur, to acquaint him with the good news; who found him in the woods and mountains of Negropont, where he had passed the heats of the summer, and some parts of his discontent, in those solitary retirements, occasioned by the fears of the people rebelling, upon the mismanagement of affairs, and oppressed with taxes; but this joyful news dissipated all those clouds and umbrages of doleful and disconsolate thoughts, which the Grand Seigneur received like a dream, being at first so surprised with such an unexpected happiness, that he could scarce believe it; but at length, recollecting his scattered spirits, without delay returned back the messenger and the embrasure, or master of his horse, to the Vizier, with the present of a sable vest, a dagger, and a sword, the usual signals of the Grand Seigneur's favour, and with a letter, freighted with encomiums and praises of his valour and fortune.

CANETO, TAKEN. A small but fortified town of the duchy of Mantua in Upper Italy, situated on the north bank of the river Oyllo, twelve miles south-west from Mantua. In the year 1701, Marechal Villeroy, immediately after the battle at Chiari, threw into Caneto 300 French, and 250 Mantuans, with some of the country militia; Prince Eugene ordered it to be invested by six regiments on the 1st day of December, 1701, giving at the same time M. de Maulevrier, the Governor, to understand that his whole army was there, and summoned him to surrender. On his refusal, the place was immediately attacked: the artillery made a breach in the tower, and a soldier of the regiment of Count, after Marechal Daun, swam the moat, clambered up the walls of the town, and getting to a draw-bridge, cut the rope that pulled and held it up, so that the draw-bridge falling down, gave entrance to the Imperialists, who marched directly to the castle. Upon which M. de Maulevrier despairing of relief, sent out to capitulate; but the Prince returning him word that no capitulation would be accepted, he was forced to yield to the necessity of war, and march out with his garrison disarmed. Maulevrier, and the French officers and soldiers, were treated as prisoners of war; but the Mantuans, being looked upon as the Emperor's subjects, were treated with more severity. The town was indifferently well fortified, being surrounded with two moats of water; and the taking of it so much the more considerable, because it was done in view of the French army. To revenge this loss in some measure, the French obtained an advantage over Colonel Mercey, who being advanced into the Mantuan territories, with

about 500 Germans, M. de Tesse having intelligence of it, sent against him 800 horse, with each a grenadier behind him. The Germans bravely defended themselves, till being overpowered by numbers they were put into disorder, so that Mercey was taken prisoner, with the loss of 200 of his men slain: but what more than made amends for this, was the continual progress of Prince Eugene, who possessed himself of all the places abandoned by the French; by which means he became master of all the duchy of Mantua, except Goito, and the capital itself. He had his head quarters at Borgoforte, from whence, upon the invitation of the Dukes of Guastalla, he sent to Mirandola a detachment of his Germans, who surprised the French, obliged them to surrender, and possessed themselves of the place, which was well fortified.

CANIS MOUNT, near Genoa, April 7, 1800. In the attack of the Austrians on Genoa, this fortification was surprized by Major Mesko, without the loss of a single man on the part of the Austrians, who took from the French sixteen pieces of cannon, and a great number of ammunition waggons, and made prisoners a French lieutenant-colonel, five officers, an adjutant, and 194 men.

CANISSA, OR CANISCHA, SIEGE OF. Formerly a strong fortress in the country of Smaland, and further circle of the Danube, in Lower Hungary. This town being in possession of the Turks, was attacked by a body of 6000 Hungarians in the year 1690; though they, in conjunction with some other troops, had blockaded it from the 30th day of June, 1688, but did not till this year make any assault. Several attempts were made to take it by storm, but they were all without success. The garrison, on the 30th day of April, being reduced to the last extremity by the want of provisions, and despairing of relief, desired to capitulate, and obtained honourable conditions. The keys of the gates were delivered to Count de Budiani, the Christian General, before the capitulation was signed, hanging on a chain of gold, by a Turk, saying, "I herewith consign into your hands, the strongest fortresses in the Ottoman empire." A great number of excellent artillery was found, which had been useless to the garrison for want of ammunition.

CAPE-DE-GAT. A head land of the coast of Spain, in the Mediterranean Sea, off which place, in 1758, as Admiral Osborne was sailing towards Carthage, where the French squadron lay, commanded by M. de la Clue, he fell in with the Foudroyant of eighty guns, the Orpheus of sixty-four, the Oriflamme of fifty, and the frigate Le Pleiade of twenty-four guns, four ships sent from Toulon, to reinforce M. de la Clue. On their seeing the British squadron they steered different ways; on which the Admiral detached ships after each of them, whilst he with the rest of his squadron lay off Carthage, watching the motions of the French. The account given of the engagement by the chaplain of the Monmouth, in a letter to his friend, is as follows. It says, "Sir, I have the pleasure to acquaint you, that after an engagement of many hours, we have taken the famous Foudroyant, commanded by the Marquis du Quefne, which ship the French boasted