

(The Rev^d one of Low^d Fus.) I naturally concluded
they were deserters, there was no possibility of
attempting to catch them, for the least noise
would have discovered my ~~party~~^{post}, & endangered the
party. I breasted them swimming across, which
we could not have forwarded & discouraging the
intent. This was an additional comfort, but
a still greater soon occurred. at 11 O'clock I was
roused by the sound of "Whin's" Capt Doyle's? They're
coming up this the wood to our left? I was just
then walking round the Men to keep them awake
and on the left of the Wall. I immediately turned
my eyes to the left & saw a light certainly advancing
thro' the bushes. I ordered my Men to follow, but found
upon reaching the light, ^{was occasioned by the wind} ~~was blowing about by the wind~~
being of one of our own guns, which ~~was~~
when I turned round to desire some of the Men to point it
out, judge of surprise & disappointments at finding out
of my whole Party, only 1 Serjt. & 5 Men in my way back
thru' the rest, moving leisurely on returning their
Rambuts, had waited contrary to my positive orders, to
load. A pleasant reflection did this afford, that upon