

A  
Letter  
From an English Officer  
In His Majesty's Army in Ireland  
Giving a True Account of the Progress of Affairs in that Kingdom:  
Together with what passed at the Surrender of  
***Waterford and Duncannon.***  
And of his Majesty's March towards  
Limerick  
Dated July 29<sup>th</sup>, 1690.

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On Monday the Twenty-first instant in the evening, His Majesty sent a trumpet to the Governor of Waterford, with a summons to surrender; they seemed something stout at first, but on Wednesday the Twenty-third, Major General *Kirk*, marched with the Artillery, and Four Regiments of Foot, viz. his own, Lord *Lisbournes*, Colonel *Brewer*, and Colonel *Cambons*. The enemy burned down the suburbs next to us, broke down all the ditches, and despoiled all the gardens that might have sheltered our men; but the close march of our forces reduced them to a humour of yielding to a capitulation; and they sent to his Majesty to send three Commissioners, in order to treat about it; and accordingly the same day Colonel *Cambon*, with two more, were appointed to treat with three of their chief officers about the surrender.

Several expresses passed betwixt them and us, until Thursday in the morning, that it was agreed upon they should march out with their arms their colours furl'd, without beat of drum, and these conditions were the rather given them, for the Protestant inhabitants of the town's sake. Then General *Kirk* took possession of the garrison, about twelve of the clock on the Twenty-fifth.

I had the honour to attend His Majesty thither who rode so near the town, as to view the walls and situation thereof; and after he had done, His Majesty went directly to Major General *Kirk* sent, three miles from the camp, and there dined.

The rebels marched out about fourteen hundred, but sorry wretched fellows I ever saw, and were led by their Governor, Colonel Henry *Lutrel* being gone; and are to be conveyed by a Troop of Horse, and another of Dragoons, to a considerable town called Mallow. They had but two bung carts of baggage with them.

I had the opportunity to stand at the gate, and see the rebels march out, amongst whom was a brisk young spark an officer, who coming out of the gate, I heard him say, *I have marched with you brethren long enough for nothing, wherefore I shall forebear any farther progress with you, and so farewell*, marching back into the town.

Duncannon Fort capitulated, and after that the articles were agreed, upon the appearing of some ships in the harbour, which they believed to be some of the French ships, they made a difficulty to stand to the capitulation, and expected to have got better conditions; but when they understood that it was some of Sir *Cloudsby Shovels* Squadron of ships, they were glad to stand to the first capitulation, and surrendered.

There were thirty five guns mounted in *Waterford* upon the walls, which we find to be a far better city than *Kilkenny*, there being a famous river, of a least twenty-one foot a low-water; a little of the quay, and a pretty fort that commands the town joining to St. *John's* Gate, where our forces entered the town.

On Saturday the twenty-sixth His Majesty went towards *Dublin*, with an intention to embark for *England*; and having stayed but one night a *Chapelizod*<sup>i</sup>, which is about two miles from *Dublin*, he altered his resolution, and went back to the army that is marching towards *Limerick* where the Lord *Tyrconnel*, and almost all the French soldiers that came from *France* to help King *James* are shut up; Lieutenant General *Douglas* has had orders to leave *Athlone* and to come and join His Majesty's army before *Limerick*.

They are now settling the Corporation of *Clonmel* and *Waterford*. There was found in the last great store of provisions, three thousand barrels of French wheat, great store of bacon and cheese and other things. There were four of the enemies ships in the harbour of *Duncannon*, when they were capitulating, but two of our ships of some force coming on, took one and pursued another under *Duncannon* Fort, and in a little time became master of her also.

There are twelve hundred horse and five regiments of foot ordered to be transported for *England*, amongst which are the two troops of guards, with the Horse Grenadiers, Colonel *Mathews* Dragoons, Lord *Portland's*, and Count *Schomberg's* Regiment of Horse.

Lieutenant General *Douglas* before he removed to *Athlone*, thought fit to leave a blockade there, that should shut up all communication that town might have with the neighbouring country, and so pass the River *Shannon*, and marches to the camp that is to be formed before *Limerick*, and invest it on the other side, His Majesty's army marching to invest it on the other side. We make account to be encamped before the town on Tuesday next, there are some of Sir *Cloudsly* Shovels Squadron of men of war, that are ordered to block it up by sea, all which together, in a little time we hope, will enable us to give you a good account of that place, which will in all probability determine the fate of that Kingdom.

FINIS

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<sup>i</sup> Written as *Chappel-Lizard*. It is recalled that the King stayed at the Old Vice-regal residence which became known as "*The King's House*" following this stay.