

our places are every where so well provided with all things necessary for their defence, that they do not think fit to attempt them; however, notwithstanding these brags, it is feared, we shall quickly see the contrary. The most Christian King is at present in *Brabant*, and we very much apprehend that he will attack some of our places on that side, which makes us send what Troops we can towards *Breda*, and the Neighbouring places. The Regiments of Horse Commanded by the Count *de Nassau* and the *Sieur d'Epp*, are likewise marched that way. From *Amsterdam* we have advice, that the French are come to *Ameiden*, where they are raising a Fort, with which they think to streighten *Schoonhoven*; besides the Souldiery in Garrison there, several Companies of Burghers, who are drawn by turns out of *Rotterdam* and other places, watch there; the Command of that place is in the hands of the Count of *Nassau*, and is of great consequence to this Province. Passengers come from *Rotterdam* tell us, that all the Countrey between that place and *Amsterdam* is under water; for we having on one side, and the French on the other, let in the Water, it seems to have taken such possession, that it is feared, we shall hardly be able to rid our selves of it again, at least it will cost much pains and time. We are using all endeavors possible, to send what Reinforcement we can to our Fleet, we having advice, that the *English* are coming towards our Coast.

Antwerp, June 7. This Morning Sir *Lionel Jenkins* and Sir *Joseph Williamson*, Ambassadors Extraordinary from His Majesty of *Great Brittain*, for the Trea y of Peace, arrived here, and to morrow their Excellencies will proceed on their journey to *Cologne*. The most Christian King is certainly marched with his Army for *Maeſtricht*, so that we hourly expect to have an account of his being before that place.

His Highness Prince *Rupert's* Letter to the Earl of *Arlington*, His Majesties Principal Secretary of *State*, from on Board the Royal *Charles*, off of the *Olderbank*, the 29 of *May*, 1673. distant from *East-Capel* seven Leagues, at One Afternoon, the Wind *S. S. W.*

I Give you herein an Account of our Action yesterday, being the 28. such as at present can be made, having not had time to learn the Particulars of the Enemies Losses. The foul weather before having given us opportunity and leisure to sound all the Sands; on the 27 it was resolved at a Council of War, held here on Board with the Flag Officers, to Attack the Enemy riding at Anchor, in a Line between the *Rand* and the *Stony-Bank*. Accordingly a Squadron was then ordered out of the several Divisions of the Fleet, (whereof the eldest Captain was to Command each Party) consisting in all of 35 Frigats, and 13 Fire-ships, besides small Craft to sound before them. Yesterday Morning about eight of the Clock, they drew out of their Squadrons, and failed towards the Enemy, the Wind at *S. S. W.* and by 12 a Clock at Noon Engaged the Van of them, Commanded by *Trump*: We were forced to Engage sooner then I intended, to prevent the Enemies getting the Wind. That Squadron Commanded by *Trump*, was so pressed by us, that it gave way and retired as far as the Sands would give them leave. The Squadron Commanded by *de Ruyster*, fell to the share of Count *d'Estrees*, and the French, who behaved themselves very bravely. Sir *Edward Spragge* also on his side maintained the Fight, with so much Courage and Resolution, that their whole Body gave way, to such Degree, that had it not been for fear of the Shoals, we had driven them into their Harbours, and the King would have had a better Account of them.

The case being thus, and the night approaching, I judged it fit to stand a little off, and to Anchor here where I now Ride.

The Enemy have had a considerable Loss (which they will not easily repair) laying many Men Slain, many Ships Disabled, and some Destroyed; *de Ruyster* and *Trump* had run a great hazard of being Lunt by some of our Fire-ships, if they had behaved themselves as they ought to have done. Our Losses are very inconsiderable, two of our Ships only being Disabled, viz. the *Cambridge* and the *Resolution*, which I shall send home to Refit; the rest of our Work will be easily done here. We have lost very few Common Men; as yet I have an Account but of these Officers Slain, Captain *Fowles*, Captain *Wardens*, and Captain *Finch*; Colonel *Hamilton* has his Leg shot off. All the Officers and Common Men, generally behaved themselves very well, of which I shall send the Particulars, when I am better informed; In my Squadron more especially Captain *Leg*, Sir *John Holmes*, Captain *Weitwang*, Captain *Story*, Sir *Roger Strickland*, and Sir *William Reeves*, the first took a Ship of the Enemies, and the latter brought up a Fire-ship, and layd himself to Leeward of *Trump*, and if the Captain of the Fire-ship had done his Duty, *Trump* had been certainly Burnt; Notwithstanding which, *Story* and *Weitwang* so Belaboured him, that *Reeves* cleared himself from the Crowd of the Enemy. I hope His Majesty will be Satisfied, that considering the Place we Engaged in, and the Sands, there was as much done as could be expected. And thus I leave it to His Majesties Favourable Construction, to whom I with many happy years to come, this being His Birth-day.

Deal, May 31. This morning the *Streights* Fleet arrived in the Downs, under the Convoy of Captain *Narborough* in the *Fairfax*, and the rest of His Majesties Men of War.

Advertisements.

Whereas there is a Pamphlet lately Published, Entituled, Mr *Baxter Baptized in Blood*, containing a horrible Murther committed by some Anabaptists, upon the Person of Mr *Josiah Baxter*, near *Boston* in *New England*, the whole matter having been enquired into, and examined at the Council Board, is found altogether false and fictitious.

Honor Redivivus: or, the Analysis of Honor and Armory: Reprinted, with many Useful and Necessary Additions, and supply'd with the Names and Titles of Honor of the present Nobility of *England*, *Scotland*, and *Ireland*, the Bishops, Barons, Members of Parliament, &c. The third Edition, adorned with Sculptures.

Two New Plays, *Marriage a la-Mode*, and the *Assignment*, Or, *Love in a Nunnery*; both writteth by *John Dryden*, Servant to his Majesty.

Epsom Wells, A Comedy writteth by *Thomas Shadwell*.

All four Printed for *Fenry Herringman* at the Sign of the New Anchor in the lower walk of the *New Exchange*.

A new Map of *England*, containing the adjacent parts of *Scotland*, *Ireland*, *France*, *Flanders*, and *Holland*, wherein their several Ports, Harbours, Havens, Creeks, and Sands, are plainly described: Shewing also the true situation and distance off *London* from *Edinburgh*, *Dublin*, *Paris*, *Maeſtricht*, *Antwerp*, *Amsterdam*, &c. with a description of the Post Roads, and their several Branches from Town to Town, never before extant. Made and Sold by *Rob. Morden* at the *Atlas* in *Corubitz* by *Arthur Tooker* at the *Globe* in the *Strand*, and by *Robert Green* near *Kateiff-Cross* in *London*. The price of the Map is 1 s. but pasted upon Cloth, coloured, &c. is 5 s.

Lost about *Cornehil* or *Bishopsgatestreet*, Tuesday May the 12. a small parcel of Debenters, wrapped up in a Paper, Whoever shall bring the same, or any tidings of them to *Mr. Will. Johnson*, Greer, at the *Black Raven* in *Leadensalstreet*, shall receive 20 s. for their Reward.