

and the Intention of the Elector to receive a Spanish Garrison, he found himself obliged to make use of his Arms, to prevent all designs of that nature, which he could not otherwise do, but by possessing himself of those places. The same Letters say, that in the late Encounter between the French and the Imperialists near *Gulgenberg*, a considerable number of the latter, together with Colonel *Goritzky*, who Commanded them, were slain upon the place: And that the Elector of *Bavaria's* Army is Encamped between *Ingristadt* and *Diersfurt*.

*Dutch*, Our Letters from Monsieur de *Turenne's* Camp of the 29<sup>th</sup> inst, tell us, That he continues encamped at *Nurcheu*, without any incommodity; and that his Army are ches from *Aciassenburg* as far as *Masland* having wherewithal to subsist for a long while, and with great plenty. That General *Montenouquit* had changed the place of his Camp twice, and that at present he lay within a League below *Wirtzburg*, at a small place called *Selingen*; That Monsieur de *St. Cluer* having been abroad with a party of French, had encountered a greater of Imperialists, and defeated them, having pursued them till within shot of *Wirtzburg*; and brought off 50 prisoners. The Dutch have not yet given in any answer to the Propositions of the two Kings.

*Amsterdam* Sept. 28. We have at present little to advise you from hence, but our Squadron of Men of War is come into the *Texel*, the rest of the Squadrons being likewise gone home; They have received much damage by the late storms, and three or four Men of War are yet missing, and it is feared are come to some mischance. It is reported here this day, that the two East India Ships, which escaped the English, when their Companions were taken, are come into the *Texel*, though without any certainty.

*Hague*, Sept. 29. The Prince of *Orange* is still here, being detained by some extraordinary business, for otherwise his Highness intended to have been at *Antwerp* two days since; where the Count de *Monterey* expects him. Lieutenant Admiral de *Ruyter*, and Lieutenant Admiral *Trump*, have made their report to the States of the condition of the Fleet, which hath been extremely shattered in the late storms; we are assured that there are still four men of War missing, viz. the *Cage*, the *Felicité*, the *Srieden Laalen*, and the *Defzel*. This day we receive news of the arrival of two of our East India Ships in the *Texel*, but whilst at the same time there be other Letters from *Amsterdam* of a latter date, which make not any mention thereof, we very much doubt the truth of it. We pretend to have certain news of the Defeat of the French Army, under the Command of Monsieur de *Turenne*, by the Imperialists, near *Mittenberg*.

*Hague*, Sept. 30. We have now Letters from *Frankfurt* and other places in *Germany*, which undeceive us, as to the news we had of the defeat of the French, but we who are so forward to give credit to every extravagant report that is cast abroad to our advantage, must expect to be often thus served. The States are very busy about raising of Moneys towards the defraying these vast expences they now are at, for the carrying on the War. *Antwerp*, Sept. 30. The Spanish Auxiliary Troops which arrived here from *Holland*, are quartered up and down in the several Villages in these parts, expecting more Forces from *Holland* to joyn with them, in order to the making some considerable attempt upon the French; and in the mean time it is said, that the Prince of *Orange* shall be declared General for the Emperor in *Flanders*, for the defence of the Territories belonging to the Circle of *Burgundy*; his Excellency the Count de *Monterey* is still here, and seems much pleased at

the news he pretends to have received by the last Letters from *Germany*, of the Defeat of the French by the Imperialists; That their Left Wing had been totally routed, with the loss of 4000 Men, and that Monsieur de *Turenne* was retiring with the rest of his Army towards *Phillipsburg*, with several other particulars, which we as yet forbear to give you, because with great reason we suspect the truth of them. From *Zeland* our Letters tell us, that the Squadron of that Province was come in there, extremely torn and shattered, having lost most of their Cables and Ankors in the late bad weather, and that they were very busie at work about fitting out their Capers.

*Dutch*, Oct. 3. The news we had here three or four days since, of the Defeat of the French, is not confirmed by our last Letters from *Germany*, but now they only say, that the Imperialists had taken some Waggon belonging to the French, having Defeated a small Convoy that was with them; and that Monsieur de *Turenne* having advice, that several Troops were on their march to joyn him, had thought fit to Retreat a little towards *Phillipsburg* to meet them, and that the Imperialists are thereupon come to Encamp on this side *Wirtzburg*. The Dutch Cavalry are come to *Bergen op Zoom*, where the Prince of *Orange* arrived two days since, and to morrow Morning our Governor the Count de *Monterey* goes hence to meet his Highness at a place called *Par*, about three Leagues from hence, where will be held a Council of War; In the mean time the Boores all over this Countrey, are Commanded to bring into the walled Towns all their Corn and Forage, which many take to be a great discovery of the intentions of this Government.

*Brussels*, Oct. 4. The Prince of *Conde* lies still with his Army near *Audenayd*, from whence on Friday last he sent out two Regiments towards *Douay*, what their design was we know not, but that same evening they returned again to the Camp; We talk here of great matters to be exploited by the Forces of this Crown, joynly with those of the States General, to be Commanded by the Prince of *Orange*, who is to have his Commission from the Emperor. We were for some days past almost overjoyed with the news we had from *Germany* of the Defeat of Monsieur de *Turenne's* Army, and are at present as much dejected to hear it contradicted again. The Count de *Monterey* continues still at *Antwerp*.

*Deal*, Sept. 28. Last night arrived in the Downs, the *Virginia* Fleet with their Convoy, and are now under sail for the River of *Thames*. The French Squadron under the Command of the Count de *Estrees*, together with His Majesties Men of War bound for *Portsmouth* are likewise under sail.

#### Advertisements.

ON Friday October 3 instant, at the Musick School in *Whitefriars*, will be new Musick, vocal and instrumental performed by excellent Masters, beginning at three of the clock in the afternoon, and ending as formerly, and so will continue every day for the future.

*Jacob Ardes*, a Polande born, aged about 27 years, of a middle Stature, and slender body, his hair of a dark brown, and his body and legs very hairy, of a frowning countenance, and long visage, and his lower lip bigger then ordinary, he speaks high and low Dutch very well, a little French and Italian, and broken English. This person went away from his Master Mr *John Holman* a Merchant in *Colman street*, on Monday last Sept. 29. in a light brown Petticoat, and with a considerable sum of Money, on an Iron grey Gelding, about 14 hands high, with a wall Eye; If any person shall apprehend him, and give notice to Mr *Tidcombe* a Merchant in *Colman street*, he shall have ten pounds for his pains.

*John Gladman*, 24 years of age, of a middle Stature, with *J* brown hair curled, well favoured, with a full brown coat, violet coloured breeches and dublet, and gray hose, an old black hat on; he went from his Mother from *St. Allans* the 30. of Sept. If any one can bring Intelligence of him to *John Merris* at the *Beehive* in *Houndsditch*, or to *Thomas Norris* at the *Miser Tavern* *Drurylane*, shall have 40 s. for their pains.