

The London Gazette.

Published by Authority.

From Thursday January 31. to Sunday February 4. 1683.

Jamaica, October 6.

OUR Governor Sir *Thomas Lynch*, having on the 26th of the last Month received an account from *England* of the Happy discovery of the late horrid Conspiracy against His Majesty, his Royal Highness, and the Government, and having immediately communicated the same to the Assembly then sitting, they thereupon came in a full Body to his Excellency and the Council, to desire a Day might be set apart to give thanks to *Almighty God* for so great and signal a Deliverance. That night his Excellency invited the Council and Assembly to Supper, as he did the Tuesday following (the day appointed for the general Thanksgiving) to Dinner, both which days the great Guns were fired, being followed with Bonfires and other publick expressions of Joy.

The Assembly having at that time under consideration several Acts relating to this Government, agreed to all the Amendments sent from the Council in *England*. And voted that His Majesty's Revenue in this Island should be continued for 21 years longer. We have advice that War is declared against *Spain*, at *Petit Guaves*, and other places within the French Government on *Hispaniola*.

One of the Ships belonging to *Van Horn*, the Famous Pyrate, was about ten weeks agoe taken by the Spanish Fleet, most of the Men escaping.

His Majesty's Ship the *Ruby*, that has been long to Windward, is arrived here.

Deal, January The sea frozen here at least two miles from the Shore, many persons go upon it. And should any Ships come into the Downs, we could neither go off to them, nor they send ashore. The Sea is frozen over between the North and South *Forlands*, the like having never been heard of before.

Dover, February 1. Some days since put in here three Dutch Dogger Boats, not daring to attempt getting into any place on their own Coasts, the Ice lying so far off at Sea. The same day these

Boats came in, most of the Ice in this Road drove away with the Wind at East. To morrow one of our Pacquet-Boats will try to get out, and see how they can deal with the Coast of *France*. From *Dover Castle* we can see that Shore quite covered with Ice.

Dover, Febr. 1. This Road being almost clear of Ice, one of our Pacquet-Boats put to Sea yesterday with the Mails for *Calis*, though we cannot think they will be able to land them on that side; for from *Dover Cliffs* we can discern the Coast of *France* to be very full of Ice. The Men on board the Dutch Doggers, which we told you in our last were put in here, reported that on the Coast of *Holland*, and particularly off of *Scaveling*, the Sea was frozen eight Leagues from shore, and that in 16 fathom Water they had met with Ice ~~about 10 fathoms~~ 10 fathoms, and that some of them had been upon it.

Westminster, Jan. 31. This day being appointed by those Gentlemen who were by His Majesty's Grace and Favour lately called to the State and Degree of Serjeants at Law to perform the usual Ceremonies upon such an occasion, early in the Morning being clothed in Party coloured Robes, Violet and Purple, they severally repaired to the Halls of the Inns of Court, of which they had been Members, and there treated the Benchers, Barristers, and Students of the Respective Societies, and the Principals, Ancients, and Students of the Inns of *Chancery*, therennto belonging, who afterwards waited upon the new Serjeants, which were of *Grays-Inn*, *Lincolns-Inn*, and the *Middle-Temple*, to the Hall of the *Inner-Temple*, being the Society of which the Right Honourable the Lord Chief Justice of *England* was formerly a Member, who with the other Judges of the *Kings-Bench* came thither, and there all the new Serjeants rehearsed their several Counts; after which the Lord Chief Justice put on their Coifs, and then went with the other Judges in their Scarlet to *Westminster-Hall*.

Ser-Hall. And about Eleven of the Clock the Serjeants began their Walk from the *Inner-Temple-Hall.* First went the Officers of the several Inns of Court and *Chancery*, and the Serjeants ordinary Servants, then the Officers of the several Courts in *Westminster-Hall*, all in Party coloured Coats, or Gowns, and bare Headed. Then the Serjeants in their Coifs and Robes, with each a Servant at his Right hand carrying his Cap and Hood, and followed by two others; after them the Benchers, Barristers, and Students of the *Inner-Temple* and Inns of *Chancery* thereto belonging, and so the Members of the other Societies in a very numerous Train. In this Order they marched by two and two through *Temple-Bar* and so to *Westminster-Hall.* At the entering in at the *Palace-yard* they were saluted by His Majesty's Trumpeters and Kettle Drums. Being come into the Hall, they were brought to the Barr of the Court of *Common-Pleas*, ushered each by two Senior Serjeants; there they made their Courts before the Judges of that Court, where were also present the Judges of the Court of *Kings-Bench*, the Barons of the *Exchequer*, and many Persons of Quality. Then by their several Friends they presented their Rings to the Lord Keeper and all the Judges, and Serjeants, which had this Motto, *A Deo Rex a Rege Lex.* After which the Court rose, and the Serjeants entertained the Lord Keeper and many of the Nobility, the Judges, Serjeants, the King's Council, and several Persons of Quality, at a Splendid Dinner in *Serjeants-Inn-Hall* in *Fleet-street.*

Westminster, February 1. This day *John Darby* a Printer, who was convicted upon an Information the last Term for a Misdemeanor in printing a Seditious Libel called, *My Lord Russels Speech*, was brought to the Court of *Kings-Bench*, to receive his Judgment, which, he humbly submitting himself to the Court, and begging Pardon with a Promise never to commit the like Offence, the Court ordered to be, That he should pay 5 Marks for a Fine to the King, and find Sureties for the Good Behaviour for a Twelve month, and that till this was paid and done, he should be commit-

ted to the Prison of the *Kings-Bench.*

The same day Sir *Samuel Bernardston*, by his Attorney, pleaded Not Guilty to the Information exhibited against him for High-Misdemeanor, and had notice of his Tryal to be at the sitting in *London* after Term.

Advertisements.

☞ *A Rationale* upon the Book of Common Prayer of the Church of *England.* By the Right Reverend Father in God *Anthony Sparrow*, Lord Bishop of *Exon.* With his Caution to his Diocess against False Doctrines. The Fourth Edition. Printed for *George Pawlet*, at the Sign of the Bible in *Chancery-Lane*, near *Fleet-street.*

☞ *Plutarchs Morals.* Translated from the Greek, by several Hands. Volume I. Sold by *John Gellibrand* at the Golden Ball in *St. Pauls Church-yard.*

☞ Miscellaneous Poems containing a new Translation of *Virgil's Eclogues*, *Ovid's Love Elegies*, Odes of *Horace*, and other Authors, with several Original Poems by the most Eminent Hands. Printed for *Jacob Tonson* at the Judges Head in *Chancery-Lane* near *Fleet-street.*

To be sold by the Candle, at the *Marine Coffee-House* in *Birching-Lane*, on Fryday the 22. of this Instant *February*, the Ship *Cadix*, Merchant, burden 270 Tuns, or thereabout, of which *Charles Johnson* was late Commander, the Inventory is to be seen at the said Coffee-house, or else at *William Dodsons*, Cheesemonger at the Black Boy on *St. Mary hill, Billingsgate.*

A Gentleman having 13 Hogheads of good Claret, giveth publick notice that he intends to dispose of it by way of Lottery, in which there will be 50 Lots, 13 of them will bring a Hoghead a piece, the rest is to be Blanck; each Lott is to be of a Guinea price. Those that have a mind to venture any thing that way, are desired to bring their Money betwixt this and the 18th of this Instant *February*, the day appointed to draw the Lots, at *Mr. Bureau*, French Bookseller, at his Shop in the *Middle Exchange* in the Strand, where they shall be further inform'd about it, where also they may taste of the Wine, and have Security for their Money if desired.

Lost on Friday last near the *Poultry Compter*, a young Moule coloured Grey Hound, with white Legs, with white about his Neck with two small spots upon it, and a white streak down his Forehead. Whoever shall give notice of the said Dog to *Mr. Humphreys* at the Woolfack in the *Poultry*, shall have Ten shillings reward.

Lost upon Tuesday last from *Turnham-Green*, a white rey Hound Bitch, with a blew Head, a little blaze of White down her Face, with a Brass Coller and Lock, Engraven, *Thomas Hammond* at *Turnham-Green.* Whoever can give notice, so that she be restored again to *Mr. George Bishop* at the King of *Bakemia's Head* at *Turnham*, or to *Mr. Tho. Hammond* at *St. Dunstons Tavern* at *Temple-Bar*, shall be well rewarded for his pains.