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Pennennis, July 23.

THis last Evening appeared in sight of our Castle 24 or 25 sail of Ships, 2 or 3 we made to be Fregats, and suppose them the *Virginia* Fleet. On Saturday last the *Swallow* brought in a Prize into this Harbor, who pretends to be of *Lubeck*; who landed at *St. Martins* with Salt, and, as she says, was bound for *Danzick* and *Coninsbergh*. By this Prize we are informed, that *De Beaufort* is still at *Lisbon*, expecting the arrival of the Queen, and says, That all ships, whether *Swedes*, *Offenders* or *Hollanders*, are prest to carry Salt for the French King; but she has nothing to shew for her self, only a Pass from the French General for her safe passage.

Swansey, July 23. On Thursday last came into this Road a small Vessel laden with Tobacco and Sugars from the *Barbadoes*, belonging to this place, but bound for *Bristol*: She came alone from the *Barbadoes*, till within 80 Leagues of *Cape Cleere*, where she met with four of His Majesties Fregats; the *Saphire* one, who in her passage gave a Broad-side, and a Volly of Small shot to a *Flushing* Caper of 38 Guns (a nimble Sailer; that bore up with them) with that success, that the Captain, and near thirty Dutch fell, as they were afterward informed by a Sloop that came from the *Flushing*, and came afterwards into their hands. The Fregat took likewise two Prizes, Merchants belonging to *Holland*, and brought them, with their Convoy, safe to *Kingsale*, where they found the rest of the Fleet, which since they have convoyed to their several Ports.

Plymouth, July 24. Yesterday arrived 22 sail of the *Barbadoes* and *Virginia* Fleet, under the Convoy of the *Saphire*, *Ferrester*, *Milford*, *Success*, and *Mermaid* Fregats; a *Dartmouth* ship they fear has miscarried by foul weather, which was grown Leaky. Six Fregats are gone hence Westwards for the security of our other Merchants. One Fregat more is bound to the Eastward, commanded by Captain *Watson*, who hath two *Malaga* ships, and some of the *Barbadoes* men under her Convoy. Here is at present another Fregat commanded by Capt. *Bell*, whose main Mast is defective, and is besides grown Leaky (and 'tis supposed) will speedily for *Portsmouth*, to repair.

Nerwich, July 25. The Account of our Bill this last week is thus. Of all Diseases, 147. Plague, 130. And at the Pesthouse, 7.

West-Coves, Isle of Wight, July 25. The *Orange* has brought in hither the *Hunter* of *Colmer*, from *Brouage* in *France*, laden with Salt, of 280 Tuns burthen, who relates, That the *Grand Partie* of *France* have 120 ships and Vessels with Salt, most of them ready laden at *Rochelle*, *Brouage*, and other parts adjacent, bound for *Haurt de Grace*; and that 42 of them are great Dutch Fly-boats, having only two men of War for Convoy: 26 French Barks are taken up at *St. Martins*, and parts adjacent, to meet *Monsieur de Beaufort* with provisions for his Fleet about the *Isle of Boulogne*, in his way from *Lisbon*.

Boston, July 25. The *True-Love* Fregat, by reason of a North-East wind, came yesterday into *Boston* *Diepes* with 150 prest men; at his appearing, a French shallop that had lain some time upon the shore, and taken some Prizes, came up to him in a mistake, he having his Guns drawn in; but upon clearer discovery, immediately bore off; and upon the firing of a Gun or 2 from the Fregat, struck sail; but upon a Tack got away, bearing over the *Long-sund*, where the Fregat durst not follow him, fearing want of water.

Whitehal, July 28. By several Letters from *Harwich*, *Alberough*, and other places upon the Sea Coasts, as also from a particular relation from Capt. *Talbot* of the *Elizabeth*, that came in maimed into *Harwich*, the 26 instant, we have

this account, That the two Fleets engaged on Wednesday between ten and eleven in the forenoon (ours having the Weather gage) about 12 or 14 Leagues S. E. and by E. off *Orforanests*. That both Fleets divided themselves into three Squadrons, ours being led on by the White Squadron, who so effectually plied the Dutch Van, that they were in little time (some Letters say three hours) forced to bear away; the Red following on the same Line, forcing likewise off the second Squadron of the Dutch: But the Blew which was our weakest Squadron, falling in with the *Zealand*, which was the strongest of the Enemies, kept them to Leeward, where they maintained the fight very hotly with the headmost of our ships, the rest of them being long before they could fall into their line, being heavy Sailers, and much a Stern.

In this days fight the *Resolution* was unhappily burnt, some Letters saying, that she generously threw her self between a Fireship and the Rere-Admiral of the Blew, and was fired by a Dutch and English Fireship, they being engaged together, and little wind stirring, fell aboard of her; others saying, that the Admiral of *Zealand* finding her disabled, set a Fireship upon her, the Vice-Admiral of the Blew tacking about in her defence, but not able to save her. After which the *Zealand* Admiral kept his wind, the Admiral of the Blew, with eight or ten more standing after him, the rest of his Squadron engaging with the Rear of the Enemy, but could not make the *Bear up*; so that they weathered the Red and White, who stood to the Southwards: But at six at night the wind coming to the West, the Blew and *Zealand* stood towards the North, the rest of the Fleets to the South, and kept firing so late at night, till they could see no longer.

The *Pelham* Ketch arriving the 26 at *Southwold*, with thirty wounded men from the Fleet, affirms, That at nine of the clock that morning, he left the Blew Squadron 26 sail together, and the Dutch 24, who were at first to the Windward of ours; but the wind that was then North East chopping about to South East, we chased after them, assuring us That he left the Capital Officers of that Squadron of our with their ships very well, save onely the *Resolution*; that about ten at night, he saw of the enemies one ship blown up, and another about one in the morning, and that the Admiral of *Zealand* by the striking of the Flag he thinks is killed; that about ten of the clock he saw four Ships and three Ketches going to the Fleet, and were within a league of them, which 'tis believed are those that carried near a thousand men out of *Yarmouth* Roads; reporting also, that about 80 men were killed and wounded in the *Victory*, and near as many in the *Vauntguard*: The enemies losses he knows not.

By other hands, besides the confirmation of the former, we have only this farther account, that the Blew Squadron is in pursuit of the *Zealand*, and were much encouraged by the addition of four Fifth Rate Fregats; and the Seamen from three Ketches from *Yarmouth* Roads: that the *Sovereign* was most dreadful to the Dutch, and made them every where give way, our Seamen exceeding cheerful, concluding by all their observations, that the Dutch were overcome.

That Captain *Kempthorne* in the *Defiance* had like to have been burnt by his own fireship: The *Henry* and *Raybow* much disabled, but stood in again.

The *Revenge* had like to have been fired by her own fire-ship, the *Land of Promise*.

The *Elizabeth* is much disabled, and left the Fleet the 25 instant at ten at night, the Captain affirming, he saw five or six Dutch ships on fire before he came away; other Letters speak only of four.

Hague, Aug. 4. Our last from *de Ruyter* were of the 29.

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giving an account of the arrival of 2 more men of war from the *Texel*, which render'd our Fleet 89 men of War compleat, 13 Fire-ships, besides *Advice-Yachts, &c.* So as he now wanted nothing but the appearance of an Enemy to make us a second time Victorious.

Two more new ships are ready at *Rotterdam* to have join'd the Fleet, but the Soldiers that were to serve on them, unsatisfied with their ill treatment, and wanting their pay due to them, refused to go; so as the Vessels have been forced to remain there. Orders are given to the respective Admiralties forthwith to Re-victual the Fleet for three Months, accounting from the last of *August*.

The four new ships fitting out in *Zealand*, will want Cannon, which they of *Holland* offer to furnish them, but at the Market price; so as they are never the near. In *North-Holland* are three others, which for want of money, are like to lie there, that Admiralty having sent hither to be furnished with some.

From *Clandert* come complaints of fresh Inroads made into the Countrey about *Breda*, by persons that shelter themselves in *Brabant*, which revives our jealousies of the *Spanish* Governor. And it is resolv'd, Letters of Reprizal shall be granted against the *Catholick* Kings Subjects in the Merchants case, whose children have been the ten or twelve years detained in *Hajnult*; and already our Governors of *Stuys* and *Zus* have orders to take in reparation some Churchmen of that Countrey.

The Princes business, as also those other of *Friesland*, of the Subsidies for *Luxemburg*, and indeed every thing else of importance is laid by, till we see the issue of the next battle. In the mean time, the Sickness spreads in many parts of this Countrey, and increases much even in this Town.

Malaga, July 16. Three *Turks* Men of War from *Argiers*, met lately with an *Hollander* of 36 Guns, laden with Corn in the *Streights* mouth; and after some dispute sunk her, but preserved 52 of her Men: The *Turks* looting near 50 in the fight, went afterwards into *Tangier* to repair. The King of *Tassaleta* continues Victorious, and 'tis said is in the Field with an Army of one hundred Thousand Men, and hath beaten *Benbacher*, and that *Tytuan* is by this in his possession.

Legorn, July 19. The four General ships belonging to the *Turkish* company, are now coming in hither, who intend to discharge their fine goods; with them came likewise the *Robert* a rich ship from *Scanderoon*. We are advis'd that ten French Gallies have taken in good store of Powder and Bullet, and intend immediately for those parts, to attend the motion of the English ships.

Alborough, July 28. The Master of a Vessel sent out the 25th Instant, to discover the place and posture of the Fleets, returned the 27th about Noon with this Account, That on Thursday morning he discovered two parties of ships, the one proving our Blew Squadron, that lay with their Sails hall'd up, the other, the Dutch in the Rear, with about 30 ships (being strengthened (as it appeared) by the addition of 7 or 8 ships, that upon pursuit of the other Squadrons were cut off by the Generals from the Body of their Fleet) they had then the advantage of the Weather-gage, but made no attempt to Engage, though then much superiour in number, ours not being above 22 Sail. About twelve, the wind proving more Northerly, the Dutch tack't, and stood away to the Eastward, ours mending their Sails and Rigging (that had been the day before somewhat disordered) stood immediately after them, pursuing with all the Sail they could make.

In the Evening 6 or 7 more, of ours came in, and a little before them the Rear-Admiral of the Red, with his Main-topmast by the board, with two other Fregats, one of them the *Revenge*, the other he knows not, but both of them in good condition; the Rear-Admiral fitting himself with a Topmast, got says to yard, and with the Blew Squadron, were in pursuit within two miles distance of the *Zealanders*, having got also the weather-gage of them, it was then seven in the Evening.

On Thursday the *Breda* came disabled into this Road, Captain *Saunders* Commandet, hurt in the Leg with a small shot, his Lieutenant wounded, the Master killed. They think,

they have lost about 100 men and 1000 muskets on shore.

The same night came into this Bay the *East-India London*, the Captain killed, and buried here on shore: The ship not much disabled, but onely they want Seamen. Their Chirurgeon wounded in the Arm by a 24 pound Bullet, with his assistant.

Whitehall, July 29. This morning at four a clock arrived here Sir *Thomas Clifford*, who suitable to his indefatigable zeal in all parts of His Majesties service, hath been all along a constant sharer in the honorable hazards of this War, bringing Letters to His Majesty from his Highness Prince *Rupert*, and his Grace the Lord Duke of *Albemarle*, dated the 27th instant, three leagues off the Island *Scamou*, containing as full a Relation of the other part of the late Happy Victory as was then come to their knowledge; of which you will have elsewhere the Particulars, and must hereafter expect the rest, as we can in time learn them.

In the general it contains a most perfect Victory over as much of the Enemies courage as they thought fit to show, and the world may in it take a just measure of the English and Dutch Valor, never having strengths been more evenly paired, nor ever a clearer conviction of the vain and insolent brags of that people. Their grois with *de Ruyster* stood our Red and White Squadrons about five hours, from ten till three on Wednesday the 25; and then without any reason, but want of better courage, bore clear away, ours pursuing the rest of that day with all the sail we could make, in that little wind that was stirring, pelting them till dark night. The next morning ours made up to them again all they could, forcing them into the very shore of *Zealand*, *West-Cabel* Steeple bearing E. and by N. Our small Fregats pressed upon them within two miles of the shore, and our biggest ships into six fathom water. The enemy so cowed, that they durst not make the least head, in-somuch, that Thursday morning being very calm, and the enemy to windward of us, the *Fanjan*, a small new Sloop of two Guns, built the other day at *Harwich*, made up with his Oars towards them, and drawing both his Guns on one side, very formally attack'd *de Ruysters* ship; and continued this honorable fight so long, till she had received two or three shots from him, between wind and water, to the great laughter and delight of our Fleet, and the indignation and reproach of our enemy.

Besides the damage done their ship in their Men, Hulls and Rigging in the general, two very considerable ones were taken by us, and burnt astewards: One commanded by *Adrian Bankert*, Vice-admiral of *Zealand*, of 60 Guns, 250 Men: The other, the *Snake* of *Haerlem*, of 66 Guns, and 300 Men. *De Ruysters* own ship much maimed, and himself supposed to be killed, his Flag having been observed to be struck at least two hours together: And as much is said of *Tromp*, who, it seems, served in that Squadron which engaged the Blew; the more exact Account of whose success we yet want, more then that after the Wednesdays fight maintained well on both sides, they were forced on Thursday down-right to flee, being pursued by ours till the Night came on, and broke off the Chace. It's confidently said, three of this Squadron of the Enemies ships were fired, of which we must expect further certainty: As also of their more particular damages, and loss of Commanders, *Tromp*, it's thought, is one, his Flag being observed likewise struck.

Our losses are certainly very inconsiderable, onely the *Resolution* burnt, the Captain and Men all saved, Captain *Seymore* in the *Firesight* killed, and the Captain of the *East-India London*, who was brought on shoare, and buried at *Alborough*. Our Generals remain riding with his Majesties Fleet before the Enemies Ports, all well and in a very good condition to watch what further advantages may be made upon them.

In consequence of this happy Victory, publike Thankes were this day returned in the several Churches of the Cities of *London* and *Westminster*, and His Majesty received the Complements of the Ambassadors, and publike Ministers residing in his Court, and the day was closed with the usual marks of Publick Joy, the Guns from the Tower, Bells and Bonfires.