

Fleet. At Four our three Squadrons joined about 3 Leagues off of *Scaxen*, where they remain Victorious, even in the allowance of the Enemy, having received little damage in the Fight, save only in some of their Rigging, which will easily be repaired.

This is in short the Journal of this glorious Action, which in all Senses will pass for a great and happy Victory, when we compute the Enemies loss: which besides that of their Honor and Reputation, which is indeed irreparable, will be found to have been very considerable, even in the grosser Notions of spoil and damage.

The first Survey taken of them at their appearing before *Zealand* on Friday last, as our Letters of that day from thence assure us, gives us this Account, That on Friday last the *Holland Fleet* was seen from *Blarckenbergh*, two Leagues and half N. E. 28 or 30 Sail within the *Saer*, and 33 or 34 without, small and great, and all without Call us: who betwixt four and five weighed, and stood all in for *Zealand*. Several Fishermen that have been aboard them, say, that they now confess themselves beaten. That *Everton* the *Zealand* Admiral, with the Admiral of *Friesland* *Tirk Heides* and his Vice-Admiral *Coenders*, were killed, with many of their best Captains, whose names are not yet come to our hands. They have lost a great number of their men, *De Ruyter* out of his own ship 250. the *Frieze*, and *Zealand* Squadron especially thought to have lost the better half of theirs. Three of their Capital Ships lie before *Flushing*, hardly to be kept above water, most of the rest extremely shattered.

The number of their ships in their return was reckoned 78 though *De Ruyter* speaks of 80. by which account they miss more than they will seem willing to acknowledge: Their ill success has caused no small division amongst the Officers of their three Squadrons, who blame one the other, but *De Ruyter* first flying, hath alienated the hearts of *Zealand* from him, who now cry up *Van Tromp* fifteen of their Captains that are returned, are to be tried by a Council of War, and the seventh instant, S. N. at nine of the Clock the Hangman sailed towards the Fleet from *Flushing*, at which time a White Ensign was seen on the Admiral, in token of a Council of War.

This is what was known of the Enemies losses on Friday noon, when our last Intelligence came from *Zealand*. Of the Squadron under *Tromp*, which was but entering within the sands, nothing was yet said, that and other particulars will come hereafter. In the mean time it is most evident how inconsiderable our own damage is, indeed so very small, that we could not our selves in modesty believ it upon the first information, but after a more exact Review, we find only the *Resolution* wanting, which was fired, though her Commander Captain *Hannam* with most part of his Men saved, the rest of the Fleet are very well, and few need repairing besides the *Royal Charles*, who indeed beares honorable marks of that daies dangers, and such as will become the conquering valour of our Great Generals. Of all our Commanders only Captain *Seymour* in the *Forefight*, Captain *Martin* in the *East India London*, and as is reported Captain *Parker* in the *Yarmouth* are killed; none that we can here of very dangerously wounded, besides Captain *Saunders* in the *Breda*; not more than three hundred wounded Men in all yet known, upon every sober and knowing computation, by which we may judge of the number of those killed our right.

*Hague*, Aug. 5. Yesterday was heard some shooting, but none this day, which makes us hope we are in chace of the English. Five ships were said to be seen off of *Scheveling*, supposed to be some of ours disabled.

Our last Letters from *de Ruyter* were of the 24. with which was sent off *Hutenhous* Ship, having her Main-mast split with the Thunder; as also that of *Clant* full of sick men. *De Ruyter* says, he hath received the last Fireships, but ill conditioned; that his men were much dissatisfied that they had not their rewards, for which the Receiver *Dablet* is blamed; and he clears himself, by alleading money was not to be got.

Overysse neglecting, or not being able to repair the Dike called *Cuwerdijck*, a considerable part of their Province is overflowed.

*Madrid*, July 15. The fourth Instant, the Lord Ambassador *Fanshaw*'s body Embalmed, with a great part of his Family, went hence for *Bilbao*, his Lady, Children and Train following the eighth. The next day, his Excellency the Earl of *Sandwich*, with the Secretary of the Ambassie, had their first meeting. By an Express we are told, That our Armada have taken 11 Swedes and *Hamburgers* going for *Lisbon* with Provision and Ammunition. The Constable of *Castille*, after all his Threats to invade *Portugal*, has by an Express sent word, That 'tis impossible for him to go this Year into the Field. The *Portuguese* have broken up their Army at *Aronches*, which consisted of 10000 Foot, and 5000 Horle, and are disposing them into Quarters.

*Paris*, July 30. The Spanish Ambassador has made great Complaints to his Majesty of *De Beauforts* forcible Entry upon their Rivers, and obliging them to strike Sail upon their own Coasts; which his Majesty (tis said) disavows, as done without Order. The English, with some Spaniards of *St. Sebastian*, have seized a French ship coming from *Bayonne*, at which this King is highly displeas'd. The *Sieur Dandjox* is now more than ever troublesome in *Bearne*, killing all the *Gabellors* he meets, punishing those that protect them; burning the houses of those that escape him, and destroying their Vineyards.

*Falmouth*, July 25. This day Captain *Manaing*, and Captain *Hall* sent into this Harbor a Prize laden with Wine and Brandy of 100 Tuns, belonging to the Skipper confes'd, to *Rotterdam*. She was taken at Anchor near *Cuquerque Road*: They have taken likewise a small *Brittain* Vessel of 20 Tun with Salt, which is not yet arriv'd.

*Plymouth*, July 27. The twenty fifth instant, the *Milford*, *Success*, and *Mermaid*, set sail for the Fleet, carrying with them many able Seamen, formerly employed in the *Virginia* and *Barbadoes* Merchants. The *Victory* is this day returned from the Coasts of *Ireland*, and an *Hamburgber*, arriv'd with French Wine from *Bordeaux*.

*Barnstable*, July 27. Three Vessels of this Harbor, bound for *Ireland*, too rashly adventuring without Convoy, as unfortunately fell into the power of a Dutch Caper, by whom they were ridd and dismissed; only one of them, the *George* of *Bideford*, put to ransom for 50 l.

*Harwich*, July 28 Yesterday at noon our Fleet was lying off of *Middlebourg*. Here are come in the *Elizabeth*, *Adventure*, and *Breda*, Kings ships: with the *London-Merchant*, and *Richard* and *Martha* hired Merchants, that are to be speedily refitted.

*New-castle*, July, 28. From the North we are informed that four Scotch Privateers, meeting with seven *Hollanders*, after a sharp dispute took four of them, and chased the other three, and that Captain *Hamilton* is killed, but of this we expect a better account.

*Bristol*, July 28. On Tuesday last the *St. Patrick* of this Town, an excellent saylor, full of Men and Courage, set sail from this Town, of whom a Coaster arriving this morning reports, That he happily engaged with six or seven French Privateers, with such success, that he sunk three of them, and has taken the rest; of which we expect confirmation.

*West-Comes*, July 30 Three French Pickaroons about *Dartmouth* had lately seized on three small English Vessels; two of which were happily rescued by a Company sent from *Dartmouth*. Several Pickaroons infest our Coasts, but have not yet met with any Booty.

*Whitehall*, Monday July 30. This afternoon His Majesty went from hence to *Tunbridge*, in a visit to her Majesty, from whence he is expected on Thursday next.

*Harwich*, July 30. The *Royal Charles* having received some injury in the late Engagement, the Generals are removed out of her into the *Royal James*; and by two Ketches arriving from thence the last night, we are inform'd, that they set sail this day from the *Widdings* to the *Texels*, intending to send home the *Royal Charles* to be speedily repaired.

The Account of this Weeks Bill runs thus The Total 341. Of the Plague 38. Increased in all 25. Decreased of the Plague 10.