

The London Gazette.

Published by Authority.

From Thursday October 1. to Monday October 5. 1674.

Milan, Sept. 19.

ON Saturday last our Governor the Prince de Ligne parted hence, to go and visit the principal places of this State. On Sunday his Excellency was present at a general Rendezvous of our Cavalry near *Pavia*. The Count *Fabio Visconti*, Colonel of a Regiment of Foot, which his Excellency has sent to the assistance of the Viceroy of *Sicily*, is preparing to follow it very suddenly: We are very much concerned to hear from those parts, of the continuance of the disorders at *Messina*, to such a degree, as it is feared, may disturb the Peace of that whole Kingdom.

Warsaw, Sept. 18. From the Frontiers we have advice, of his Majesties arrival at the Army, and that he is endeavouring to put it into such a posture, as to be able to act with it against the Enemy, who is become very powerful in the *Ukrain*, having subjected that whole Country under its obedience; at which the *Moscovites* are equally concerned with us, for if the Turks remain Masters of this great Province, they will have it always in their power to invade the Territories of the Czar of *Moscow*, as well as this Kingdom. The Cardinal *Orsini*, Protector of the affairs of this State, at the Court at *Rome*, has lately remitted hither 250 000 Crowns, raised by several Cardinals there, to be employed in the present War against the Turks, and at the same time tells the Nuncio here, We may expect a greater sum, in case we do not make a Peace.

Venice, Sept. 22. We do not now longer doubt the news we have of the Persians being fallen into the Ottoman Territories; our Letters from *Constantinople* assuring us that the Bassa of *Babylon* had sent to give the Grand Signior advice, that they were preparing to besiege *Babylon*, for the defence of which, the Bassa tells the Grand Signior, the Forces he has with him, are no ways sufficient, and therefore prays that he may receive a speedy assistance; The same Letters from *Constantinople* add, that they had certain news there, that the Czar of *Moscow* had made an Alliance with the King of *Persia*, they both obliging themselves not to make Peace with the Port, but with mutual consent.

Vicenna, Sept. 24. The Emperor as we are told, hath lately written to the Duke of *Bouillonville*, and the other Generals of the Confederate Troops in the Palatinate, to presse them, without farther loss of time, to attempt something of importance against the Enemy, either by engaging them in a Battel, or else marching into *Alsacia* and *Lorraine*. The news we receive of the progress of the Ottoman Arms in the *Ukrain*, does not at all please this Court, apprehending it may induce the Poles to make a Peace with the Grand Signior, on some disadvantageous terms, as well for themselves, as for this Empire; From *Hungary* they write, that the Rebels in those parts seem to promise themselves great benefit from a Peace between the Crown of *Poland* and the Grand Signior, who they suppose, will then protect them, at least afford them some private assistance.

We have Letters from *Italy* which say, that the Duke of *Savoy* raises men and makes other preparations for *France*, and some do not stick to say, that he will declare for *France*, and attack *Milan*, and that he has written to the Elector of *Bavaria*, to admonish him firmly to maintain his Neutrality with his most Christian Majesty. The Prince of *Furstenberg* the great Minister of State of that Elector, and Brother to Prince *William*, now a Prisoner at *Newstadt*, is lately dead.

Ghent, Octob. 6. We hear daily great complaints of the ill Treatment which the Country people receive from the Germans in all places where they come; on Tuesday last they pillaged the Abby of *Afflegam*, and carried away all the Cattel, which the poor Peasants had, to secure them, brought thither; since which, they have committed the like violence to the Cloyster at *Ditegem*, having killed eight Dragoons that were there for a Safeguard. Yesterday the Armies marched towards the *Canal*, with intentions to take up their Quarters for some days near *Vilvoord*; The Winter season is now so far advanced, and the misunderstanding between the Generals of the Armies so great, that they seem to have given over all thoughts of any farther action this year, and are at present thinking of Winter Quarters, into which they will go, so soon as they hear that there is not any further danger from the Prince of *Condé*, who, they suppose by their keeping their Armies together, will be held from attempting any of our places, especially at this time of the year. The Prince of *Condé* continues with his Army between *Aeth* and *Tournay*. Our Letters from *Germany* give us an account of the Confederate Army having passed the *Rhine* over the Bridge of *Strasbourg*, and that Monsieur de *Turenne* was so near them, that it was expected, there would be very suddenly a Battel between them. From *Liege* they write, that the Marechal de *Crequi* had passed the *Meuse* with a Body of Horse, and that he took his march towards Monsieur de *Turenne*, as is thought to, joyn with him.

From the Camp before *Grave*, Octob. 3. On Saturday last, the Regiments of *Hienderbeck*, *Wagenbeem*, and *Taminga*, were Commanded to attack the Dyke, which lies before *Grave* along the *Maes*, which they accordingly begun about five a clock in the evening; our Men advanced with a great deal of courage, and had passed three rows of Palisadoes, and were come to the fourth, when the Besiegers sprung two Mines, and immediately after, made a Sally with so much fury, that we were not able to keep our ground, but after having made three attacks, which lasted three hours, we were forced to return to our Trenches, having had about 70 Men killed on our side, with several Officers: The first instant the Attack was renewed, but the Besieged defended their Post so well, that we could not do any good upon them. Here is some discourse in the Camp, of making a general Assault. The Regiment of Colonel *Leuwen* is arrived here from *Breda*, and it is said, that some Troops are to come hither from the Prince of *Oranges* Army now in *Flanders*.

Amsterdam.