(XLVIth YEAR.) THE (No. 2290.)

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1790.

STOCKHOLM, *August* 31.

TO-DAY peace was proclaimed with the usual solemnities in the different quarters of the city. The royal family, and other persons of distinction assisted at the Te Deum, which was sung with great pomp at the cathedral, after which there was a court and public dinner at the palace, and the evening is to close with illuminations and other demonstrations of joy.

BRUSSELS, *September* 3.

The general de Schoenfeldt set off from Andoy the day before yesterday, at seven o'clock in the evening, for Andonnes, and remained all the night before the battery, which the Austrians had taken from us by surprise the same day.

As soon as it was day-break he ordered the West Flanders regiment to attack the camp and retrenchments which the Austrians had at Coutis, which they did with the utmost ardour, and destroyed all their works. The regiment of Antwerp, under the command of colonel Tinne, marched from Huy the same night to surround this port. The Austrians, on being driven from thence, retreated into four other camps, which our people took, and burnt every thing. Out of 200 of the enemy's hussars, who endeavoured to cover their retreat, 50 were killed on the spot, besides a great number wounded. We have taken from them three pieces of cannon, one pair of colours, about a dozen of their hussar horses, and a great number of prisoners; in short, their right wing is entirely defeated, and the enemy are retired towards Gewes and Assesse, without having made any attempts to recover the posts we had taken from them.

After having chaced the Austrians for two leagues and an half, the general finding the number of his troops considerably diminished by the posts he was obliged to occupy as he went along, and the Austrian army being, on the contrary, much strengthened by the addition of the troops from the posts that he had abandoned, he gave over the pursuit, and thought it most advisable to withdraw his troops to their camp, as they had been under arms two days and two nights.

The loss of the enemy is not yet known, aud further particulars of this affair are expected.

Major-general Koehler's report of the 2d of this month, confirms the account of the Austrians having lost 500 men, with the baron de Blechem, major Murray, two captains, and five subalterns.

As soon as baron Blechem's corpse arrived at Namur, it was carried to the governor's house, and from thence the Peres Recollets convent, where it was buried that night.

The above is the account published by order of congress, but other letters received here from the army speak very differently, and assert that we have lost a great many men, as well as cannon.

It is certain that major Blechem is killed. His body was shamefully mangled, and dragged about the streets, after cutting off his ears, according to the custom of the Turks. The number of armed peasants are said to amount to 30,000. They paraded yesterday at Louvain before the celebrated Vander Noot. Flanders has not furnished any. Brabant has raised the greatest number, they have their priests at their hand. The volunteers in this city, to the number of 150, are to set out to-morrow to escort Vander Noot to the army.

LONDON, *September* 21.

The estimate of the loss by the fire at Madrid, is now reported to be five millions sterling. Some of the finest houses in that city have fallen a sacrifice to the flames.

Extract of a letter from Portsmouth, September 14.

"This afternoon arrived at Spithead, the grand fleet, under the command of earl Howe, admiral of the fleet, with the Union Jack flying at the main-mast."

The emperor of Morocco has declared WAR against Spain, on which account three regiments have been embarked at Cadiz to defend the Spanish coasts most likely to be attacked by those barbarians.

The number of killed and wounded on both sides in the late mutiny at Nancy, is stated, in a private letter, received by yesterday's mail, at upwards of 1600.

Extract of a letter from Portsmouth, September 13.

"Orders are received at the victualling office here to provide fresh provisions for the fleet now in the Downs, which are every hour expected to return to Spithead.

"Orders have likewise been received, to get ready with the greatest expedition, masts, yards, sails, &c. for fifteen line of battle ships.

"These preparations give room to conjecture, that a squadron will immediately sail for the West Indies; and by no means go towards the confirmation of that peace which is now the subject of conversation."

CIVIL WAR in FRANCE.

Authentic particulars of the dreadful affair at Nancy, from M. Bouille's letter to the national assembly, dated Nancy, September 1.

"Since my entrance into this city, I have not had a minute to spare, to send a regular account of my conduct and of the present state of things here. On the 31st, I assembled the troops destined to quell the rebellion of the three regiments at Nancy. I read to them the decree of the national assembly; and from their manner I saw I might depend on their disposition and order to execute their decree.

"At ten o'clock, on the road from Pont a Mousson to Nancy, I was met by a deputation from the municipality and the garrison of Nancy. My answer was positive, that the garrison must quit the city, and Monsieurs Denoue and Malseigne must be set at liberty. I continued my march, and at two o'clock in the afternoon I arrived within a league and a half of the city.

"Here I was again met by deputies, to whom I repeated the conditions; and added, besides, that they must deliver to me four of the most culpable of each regiment, whom I should send to the national assembly. A delay of one hour was desired—I granted it. At four o'clock I approached the city—I made my troops halt at thirty yards from the walls.

"A deputation from the municipality, and from the king's regiment, informed me, that the soldiers were departing according to my orders. I ran to my advance guard to prevent an action.—While the soldiers were going out of the other gates, one only was guarded by the soldiers from each of the three regiments. I marched to the gate with my van-guard—I summoned the gate to be surrendered—I was answered by the discharge of cannon and musketry. The national guard returned the fire, burst open the gate, and it was no longer possible to stop my men--they killed all that encountered them.

"When arrived at the Great Square, I formed my troops in order of battle. They fired on us from the windows. I immediately advanced through different streets to the arsenal, and the quarters of the regiments. Here a furious combat commenced—which lasted three hours. I had not more than 2400 regulars, and 6 or 700 national guards, and we were attacked by 10,000, for the insurgents were joined by the lower part of the inhabitants.

"At seven o'clock, the Swiss regiment of Chateaux-vieux, being part cut to pieces, and part taken prisoners, the regiment of Mestre-de-camp being fled out of the city, the king's regiment sent to me that they would surrender. I ordered them to march out of the city to their destined quarters, and then I repaired to the Town-House.

"To-day order is entirely re-established, and the citizens are satisfied. We have lost a great many men—I cannot at present exactly specify the number of the dead, but I believe they amount to at least three hundred.

"Monsieur Malseigne has rejoined the carabineers, who have returned to their duty, and have delivered up twenty of the ring-leaders of the insurrection."

Particulars of the late FIRE *at* MADRID.

This dreadful fire that has been burning upwards of ten days, has nearly destroyed in Place Mayor one of the handsomest squares of the capital, and the most filled with tradesmen's shops—a third part of it, with a row of houses of an adjacent street, upwards of 80 in all, have already fallen a prey to the flames, which the public prayers, many soldiers and workmen, with a small engine and several squirts, have not been able to extinguish. The fire began at midnight—forthwith the miraculous image of St. Roch was uncovered and brought in procession to the square, but the conflagration, notwithstanding the presence of the saint, and the fervent prayers of the multitude, did not rage with less violence. The holy sacrament succeeded, but with as little success; the duke of Medina Celithen substituted the sacred image of our Saviour, belonging to the capuchin's convent in his hotel. These successive pious efforts lasted more than six hours, during which time it was visible that the workmen preferred prayers to exertions. The Dominicans have been reproached with having refused to bring forth our lady of Atocha, a Madonna, who never fails of success. The fire, it is said, was owing to a private gentleman's devotions, who kept, day and night, many lighted tapers before the shrine of a wonderful image.

Extract from Watty Cockney's Journal of September 1st. 1790.

According to our agreement made at the Hole in the Wall, Fleet-street, six of us met on Black-Fryar's bridge, at half past five o'clock, armed and furnished with a large quantity of ammunition—Squibbed our guns over the bridge, and received a volley of oaths from a west country barge that was passing under the centre arch.

Loaded and primed; gave the dogs a piece of bread each—the Fox dog would not eat his—took a dram a piece, and set forward in high spirits for the Circus gate, on our way to Camberwell, where we were informed we should find several covies.

Having passed a considerable part of the way, without meeting with any sport, and rather out of humour with such ill luck, we took another dram a piece, and pushed briskly forward for Camberwell.

Met two men driving geese at Kennington Common, offered them eighteen-pence, which they accepted, for a shot at a flock, twenty yards—Drew lots who should fire first. It fell to Billy Candlewick's chance, who, from his father's belonging many years ago to the Orange regiment of the city militia, knew something of taking aim.

The goose-driver stepped the ground, and Billy took aim for above ten minutes; when shutting both his eyes, lest the pan should flash in his sight, he snapped, and missed fire—he took aim a second time, snapped and missed again. Borrowed Bob Tape's scissors, and hammered the flint—snapped and missed fire a third time—thought the devil had got hold of the gun; examined her, and found she was neither loaded or primed. The goose-driver refused to let Billy try again, so we gave him another six-pence, and he sold us a lame gander, which we placed at about six yards, and taking a shot a piece at him, killed him, and put him in Ned Thimble's cabbage net.

Crossing a field near Camberwell, we thought we saw a covey of partridges at the side of a ditch, so we made all up to them with our guns cocked, tying the dogs to our legs that they might not run in and spring the game.

What we thought to be a covey of partridges, proved to be a gang of gypsies, squatted under the hedge, peeling turnips and preparing potatoes for dinner. It was the mercy of God we did not fire at them, as all our pieces were up to our shoulders, and we had but one eye a piece open, when that which we took to be the old cock, rose up, and said, in a loud voice, "What the devil are you about?"

Saw several brother sportsmen out, who had killed nothing but a hedge-hog and a tame jack-daw, which belonged to a public house at New-Cross turnpike.

Got up to the main—fired at a yellow-hammer, and frightened the horses in the Dover stage. The guard threatened to shoot us, and we took to our heels.

Much fatigued and agreed to shoot all the way home—fired off our guns at the foot of Greenwich-hill, and were laughed at by the inhabitants; loaded them again and fired at a sheet of paper for half an hour, without putting a shot into it. Got to Smith's at dusk, and discharged our pieces in the air before we went in—had something to eat and drink, then set off for the city, and squibbed our guns all the way as long as our powder lasted.

Got home, much fatigued with the day's sport—went to our club, and told a thousand lies about the birds we killed and the presents we made of them, smoaked our pipes, and by twelve got to bed.

PORTSMOUTH, (N. H.) *November* 3.

Accounts from France, of September 7, mention, that M. de la Luzerne, minister of marine, had presented a letter to the national assembly, containing advices of an attempt to burn the arsenal of Brest. Four galley-slaves had been discovered in the night-time concealed among the artificers. On searching them there was found a false key, a file, and two bundles of matches. Their intention was, it seems, to set fire to the magazine, and to destroy, completely, that great depot of naval stores.

SALEM, *November* 9.

A GENERAL PEACE in the north of Europe has followed the treaty between the kings of Prussia and Hungary—as we are informed by captain Richard Derby, who arrived here on Saturday, in sixty days from Gottenburgh. The terms of peace were not particularly known at Gottenburgh when he came away, but a message from his Swedish majesty purported, that they were honourable and satisfactory to him beyond his expectations. The treaty was concluded in Finland.—His majesty arrived at Stockholm about the first of September. The troops at Gottenburgh were disbanded. The merchants were sending off their vessels as usual in time of peace.

A short time before captain Derby sailed, a Swedish 50 gun ship, going from Marstrand to Gottenburgh, sprung a leak, and went down very suddenly, by which above four hundred lives were lost—about forty only were saved.

Captain Green arrived here on Sunday from Bourdeaux, in forty-one days. When he sailed, war was fully expected in France, and preparations were busily making for it.

The latest arrivals from Spain and England bring accounts, that the fleets of the two powers had returned into port; and probably future negotiations will prevent their going to sea again.

Extract of a letter from a master of a vessel belonging to this port, dated Bassaterre, Guadaloupe, October 20.

"I arrived at St. Pierre, Martinique, in a passage of 19 days, and found every thing there in great con-