

NEW YORK, DEC. 31.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The brig Sally Tracy, Captain Skiddy, arrived at this port last evening, in 40 days from Bordeaux. She brings Paris papers to the 16th of November, by which we are enabled to trace the operations of the French armies in Germany, to the publication of the fifteenth bulletin, and to follow the army of Italy in its career of victory.

Our last advices from the Grand Army contained in the fourteenth & fifteenth bulletins, are dated from the head quarters at Braunau, a well fortified town in Lower Bavaria, at the distance of about 160 miles from Vienna. It had been occupied by the Russians, who fled at the approach of the French troops, leaving behind them 45 pieces of cannon with sliding carriages, 40,000 rations of bread, more than 1000 sacks of flour, 1000 muskets, and every article necessary for the maintenance of a great siege.

FIFTEENTH BULLETIN OF THE GRAND ARMY.

Braunau, 9th Brumaire, year 14. Several Russian deserters are arrived, among others a serjeant major, a native of Moscow, and an intelligent man. It may be imagined that every body questioned him. He said that the Russian army was very differently disposed towards the French army from what it was the last; that the prisoners who had returned from France, praised the country and the French very much; that there were six of them in his company, who, at the moment of their departure from Poland, were sent farther; that had all the men returned from France been left in the regiments, they would undoubtedly have all deserted; that the Russians were sorry to fight for the Germans, whom they do not love; and they had a high opinion of French valour. Being asked whether they loved the Emperor Alexander, he answered that they were too miserable to bear him any attachment; that the soldiers loved the Emperor Paul better, but that the nobility preferred the Emperor Alexander; that the Russians, in general, were satisfied to have quitted their country, because they lived better and were better paid; that they all wished not to return to Russia; and that they preferred settling in other climates, to returning under the rod of so hard a discipline; that they knew the Austrians had lost all their battles and did nothing but weep.

Prince Murat set out in pursuit of the enemy. He overtook the rear guard of the Austrians, 6000 men strong, upon the road to Merobach; to perceive and charge it was only the same thing for his cavalry. This rear guard was disseminated upon the heights of Reid. The enemy's cavalry then rallied to procure the passage of the infantry through a defile. But the first regiment of rangers, and the division of dragoons of Gen. Beaumont, routed them, and rushed with the enemy's infantry into the defile. The fire of musketry was very brisk, but the darkness of the night saved the division of the enemy; a part of it dispersed through the woods, so that only 500 were made prisoners. Prince Murat's advanced guard posted itself at Haag. Col. Monthran, of

the first rangers, covered himself with glory. The 8th regiment of dragoons supported its old reputation. A quarter master of this regiment having his hand shot off, said before the Prince, the moment he was passing by, I regret my hand because it can no more serve our brave Emperor. The Emperor, upon learning this trait, said, "I recognize in this the sentiments of the 8th. Let this quarter master be appointed to an advantageous post, according to his situation, in the palace of Versailles." The inhabitants of Braunau, according to custom, had carried home to their houses a part of the provisions from the magazines in the town. A proclamation caused the whole of these provisions to be brought back. There are at present a thousand sacks of flour, a great quantity of ordnance of all kinds, a very fine manutention, and 60,000 rations of bread, which we were in great want of; a part of them have been distributed to the corps of Marshal Soul.

Marshal Bernadotte is arrived at Salzburgh. The enemy retreated to the road of Corinthia and Wels. A regiment of infantry attempted to make a stand at the village of Hallem; it was forced to retire to the village of Colling, where the Marshal was in hopes that Gen. Kellerman would contrive to cut off its retreat and capture it.

The inhabitants assert that, in his uneasiness the Emperor of Germany advanced as far as Wels, where he learned the disaster that had happened to his army. He also learned there the clamours of his people of Bohemia and Austria against the Russians, who plunder and ravish in so unbridled a manner, that the inhabitants wished for the arrival of the French, to deliver them from these singular allies.

Marshal Davoust, with his body of the army, has posted himself between Ried and Haag. All the other corps of the army are in full movement; but the weather is dreadful; the snow has fallen a foot deep, which has rendered the roads detestable.

The Minister Secretary of State Murat has joined the Emperor at Brannau.

The Elector of Bavaria is returned to Munich; he was received with the greatest enthusiasm by the inhabitants of his capitol.

Several mails from Vienna have been intercepted; the latest letters were of the 18th October. The inhabitants had begun to receive news of the engagement in Wertingen; it spread the greatest consternation. Provisions were dear beyond purchase. Famine menaced Vienna. However, the harvest was abundant; but the depreciation of the paper currency, and of the assignants, which lost upwards of forty per cent, had raised every thing to the highest price. Every body was persuaded of the speedy fall of the Austrian paper currency.

The farmers would no longer exchange their provisions for a paper of no value. There is not a man in Germany but considers the English as the authors of the war, and the Emperors Francis and Alexander as the victims of their intrigues. There is not a person but says, there will be no peace as long as the oligarchs govern England, and the oligarchs will govern as long as George

breathes. The reign of the Prince of Wales is in consequence desired as the term of that of the oligarchs, who in all countries are egotists and callous to the misfortunes of the world.

The Emperor Alexander was expected at Vienna; but he has taken another step; it is asserted that he has gone to Berlin.

Gazette Extraordinary.

4 o'clock, 4th January, 1806. The arrival of the British Packet Manchester, Captain Davies, in 44 days from Falmouth, enables the Editors of the New-York Gazette to give to their readers another

Important Naval Victory,

by the British Admiral STRACHAN. There is no other news of moment. It was hourly expected, that the King of Prussia would join the coalition.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY Admiralty Office, Nov. 14.

The letter, (and its enclosure) in which the following are copies, were received at this office last night, from captain (now rear admiral) Sir Richard John Strachan, Bart. commander of his Majesty's ship the Caesar, addressed to William Marsden, Esquire.

Caesar, November 11.

SIR,

The accompanying copy of a letter, addressed to the Hon. Admiral Cornwallis, I request you will be pleased to lay before the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, with my apology for the hasty manner in which it is written.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. J. STRACHAN

Caesar, West off Rochefort, 2 miles, Nov. 4, wind S. E.

SIR,

Being off Ferrol, working to the westward, with the wind westerly, on the evening of the 2d, we observed a frigate in the N.W. making signals; made all sail to join before night, and followed by the ships named in the margin†, we came up with her at eleven at night; and at the moment she joined us, we saw six large ships near us. Captain Baker informed me he had been chased by the Rochefort squadron, then close to leeward of us. We were delighted. I desired him to tell the Captains of the ships of the line astern to follow me, as I meant to engage them directly; and immediately bore away in the Caesar for the purpose, making all the signals I could, to indicate our movements to our ships; the moon enabled us to see the enemy in a line abreast, closely formed; but we lost sight of them when it set, and I was obliged to reduce our sails, the Hero, Courageaux, and Acolus, being the only ships we could see.

We continued steering to the E. N. E. all night and in the morning observed the Santa Margaritta near us; at nine we discovered the enemy of four sail of the line at N. E. under all sail. We had also every thing set and came up with them fast; in the evening we observed three sail astern; and the Phoenix spoke me at night. I found that active officer, capt. Baker, had deliver-

† Caesar, Hero, Courageaux, and Namur.

Bellona, Eolus, Santa Margaritta, to the leeward of the south east.

ed my orders, and sent them to assist the Santa Margaritta in leading us up to the enemy. At day light we were near them, and the Santa Margaritta had begun in a very gallant manner to fire upon their rear, and was soon rejoined by the Phoenix.

A little before noon, the French finding an action unavoidable began to take in their small sails, and form in a line, bearing on the starboard tack; we did the same and I communicated my intentions by hailing to the captains, "that I should attack the centre and rear," and at noon began the battle: in a short time the van ship of the enemy tacked, which almost directly made the action close and general, the Namur joined soon after we tacked, which we did as soon as we could get the ships round, and I directed her by signal, to engage the van; at half past 3 the action ceased, the enemy having fought to admiration, and not surrendering till their ships were unmanagable.

I have returned thanks to the captains of the ships of the line and the frigates, and they speak in high terms of approbation of their respective officers and ships companies. If any thing could add to the good opinion I had already formed of the officers and crew of the Caesar, it is their gallant conduct in this day's battle. The enemy has suffered much, but our ships not more than is to be expected on these occasions. You may judge of my surprise, sir, when I found the ships we had taken, were not the Rochefort squadron, but from Cadiz.

I have the honor to be, &c.

R. J. STRACHAN.

Hon. W. Cornwallis, admiral of the white, commander in chief &c. &c. &c.

FIRST LINE.

LABOARD TACK.

British Line.

Caesar, of 80 guns.

Hero, of 74 guns.

Courageaux, of 74 guns.

French Line.

Duguay Trouin, of 74 guns, capt. Touffet.

Formidable, of 80 guns, rear ad. Dumanois.

Mont Blanc, of 74 guns, captain Villegrey.

Scipion, of 74 guns, captain Barouger.

LABOARD TACK.

British Line.

Hero, of 74 guns, hon. capt. Gardner.

Namur, of 74 guns, capt. Halsted.

Caesar, of 80 guns, sir R. J. Strachan.

Courageaux, of 74 guns, capt. Lee.

French Line.

Duguay Trouin.

Formidable.

Mont Blanc.

Scipion.

N. B. The Duguay Trouin, and Scipion, totally dismasted; the Formidable and Mont Blanc have their foremasts standing.

Our frigates—Santa Margaritta, Eolus, Phoenix, and Revolutionare.

The Revolutionare joined at the time the Namur did, but, with the rest of our frigates, in consequence of the French tacking, were to leeward of the enemy.

I do not know what is become of the Bellona, or the other two sail we saw on the night of the 2d instant.

The reports of damage, killed and wounded, have not been all received. The enemy have suffered much.