

[II]

Fortunes, extinguish all their Lights, and leave them in the dark to shift for themselves.—The whole Company of Porters will deliver their Letters to wrong Places. So that no kind of Invasion can succeed while we are firm and guilty of no Evasions, like a late M——y.—We also wish some better Method could be found for the Manning our Navy, than Pressing Men by a Parcel of squeezing Constables; who, together with their Mightinesses the Justices, when they are so gracious as to discharge them, charge the poor Wretches more than they can pay; and then use them ill for Want of more Money.

WE wish you, dread Secretary and Lord! all those Comforts we are robb'd of, by Means of an expensive and unlucky War in the *East* and *West Indies*,—Spices, Rum, Tea, and Sugar, which our Wives will have twice a Day, good Fish and Flesh; and Plenty of Oats for your young P——s Horses, that he may be well drawn; and not drawn

C

aside