

having been choaked lately, and lost their Lives, for Want of getting *honest* Bread.

WE freely offer (say the several Drivers for themselves) our Coaches and Carts to convey these Hirelings to the Sea Side ; together with their Concubines, their Issue, and all other heavy Baggage, that shall, on Examination, be found to be their own, allowing for some little Mistakes in borrowing or making free with such Trifles, as a few *Handkerchiefs* of their Neighbours or most intimate Acquaintance, during a long Campaign, in this very strange Country ; where, merely, through Ignorance of the Laws, they did not suspect, that *Thieving* was *Theft*. And we hope, the hundred Colliers now unladen, will convey them just out of Sight, at least ; which will be some Satisfaction to the Kingdom in general, and us in particular : where old Admiral *Nep-tune*, for we are always Masters of the Ocean, will be ready, and open his Arms to receive them ; which will answer our  
most