

Loyal Citizens and Inhabitants of the said City, Sealed with their common Seal, the 2^{it} Day of April, in the 3th Year of Your Majesties most Gracious Reign.

Most Dread Sovereign,

WE Your Majesties most Dutiful and Loyal Subjects, being truly sensible of the great Blessings we have ever enjoyed under Your Majesties most Gracious Reign, and of the Miseries, Troubles, and Confusions we and our Ancestors constantly labour'd under before Your Restauration cannot but embrace an Opportunity, wherein we may declare and publish to the whole World, our firm and established Resoluition, cheerfully and unanimously to expose our Lives and Fortunes, in the Defence of Your Majesties Sacred Person, Your Heirs, and Lawful Successors, and the Government, as it is now Established by Law, both in Church and State; and in order thereunto, we do apprehend it a most necessary part of our Duty, thus publicly to declare unto Your Majesty, our utmost Hatred and Detestation, of a late horrid Paper of Association, produced at the Proceedings against the Earl of Shaftsbury, (and of all Confederacies, Affociations, and Contrivances whatsoever, which tend to the Alteration, or Disturbance of that Blessed Government we now enjoy) being Contrivances hatch'd on purpose to occasion Differences, as well between Your Majesty and Your Royal Brother, (whose safe return with all humble Joy we Congratulate) as all the rest of Your Majesties well meaning and good Subjects: Which black Designs (if not timely Obviated and Punished) are as likely to Destroy the present Government, and Your Majesties Sacred Person, as that accursed Solemn League and Covenant did the Government and Person of that Royal Martyr Your Father, of ever blessed Memory; which God Almighty prevent.

We are, Dread SIR, Your Majesties most Obedient Citizens and Subjects.

Falmouth, May 1. On Tuesday last Died here Captain Wood, Commander of His Majesties Ship the *Constant Warwick*, which Sailed on Saturday for *Plimouth*.

Plimouth, May 2. Yesterday Morning Sailed from hence the *Constant Warwick*, to Cruise

Deal, May 4. Yesterday arrived in the Downs His Majesties Ships, the *Glocester*, the *Ruby*, the *Happy Return*, the *Dartmouth*, and the *Pearl*, and this Morning early they Sailed under the Command of Sir *John Berry*, for *Margate Road*, to attend his Royal Highness to *Scotland*.

Deale, May 5. This Morning sailed the *Mercantants Adventure*, Captain *Reynolds*, and the *President*, Captain *Hids*, for the *East-Indies*; the *Two Brothers*, Captain *Bradshaw*, for *Guinea*, and several other Ships outward bound.

Chester, May 3. On Monday last his Grace the Duke of *Ormond*, Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland*, (having left the Government of that Kingdom in the hands of his Son, the Right Honourable the Earl of *Arran*, whom His Majesty has been pleased to Constitute Lord Deputy of *Ireland*, during his Graces absence) arrived here with his Dutcheffs, and the young Earl of *Offory*, being accompanied by many of the Nobility and Gentry of *Ire-*

land. The Right Honourable the Earl of *Darby*, and divers Persons of Quality, and the County Troop, Comanded by Captain *Nodham*, received his Grace at his Landing; and being come hither, his Grace was received by the Mayor, Aldermen, and the Trained Bands of this City, and welcomed with a Discharge of the Great Guns off the Cattle. Yesterday his Grace, and his Noble Company, was entertained by the Mayor in the *Pensice*, very much to their satisfaction: And this Day his Grace parts from hence for *London*, which he will not reach till this day Seven-night.

Windsor, May 6. Captain *Aylmer*, who brought hither the Treaty of Peace with *Argiers*, will be speedily dispatched back again with the Ratification. This Peace comes very seasonably, for the better Securing so considerable a part of the Trade of the Nation, after a War which hath been managed with Honour, and is ended with such Success, as hath given Reputation to His Majesties Arms in those parts, and will, no doubt, give them cause to value His Majesties Friendship for the Future.

WHereas there have been many Noblemen and others, who have Subscribed to A Treatise of Muscular Dillection, Written by John Brown, Chyrurgeon in Ordinary to his Majesty: These are to desire such of them who have not received their Books, to send to his House, at the Chyrurgeons Arms at Charing-Cross, where they are ready to be delivered, and no where else: and all others who have a desire to have any of them, are likewise entreated to send thither, for they are sold by no other Person but by the Author himself. And this is thought convenient to be Published, to prevent mistake.

Advertisements.

The Abridgement of the History of the Reformation of the Church of England. By Gilbert Burnet D. D. In Octavo. Sold by John Lawrence, at the Angel in Cornhill, near the Royal Exchange.

ON the second Instant, *Edward King*, Apprentice to *John Pepiatt*, at the Mermaid-Tavern in Hackney, an indifferent tall Lad, with a sad colour'd Cloath Suite, a Shoulder-knot of a sad colour'd Ground, striped with Gold-colour and White, a plain Crevat, with a Gold-colour'd Crevat-string, a Gold Harband, and a dark brown head of hair, ran away from his Master. Whoever gives Notice of him to the said *John Pepiatt*, or to Mr. *William Thompson* at the *George* and *Pasture* in *Coventry*, shall be faithfully reimbursed what Charges they are at.

STolen or Strayed on the 10th of April last, from *Westons New-hub*, near *Leeds*, in *Yorkshire*, one large Sorrel Gelding, 15 hands high, with a Cut Tail, three white Legs, and a white strake down his Forehead: Also one bright bay Mare about 14 hands high, with a Cut Tail, all her feet white, and a white Star in her Forehead. Whoever gives Notice of them, or either of them, to Dr *Watkinson*, in *York*, or to Alderman *Lewisson* at his House in *Leeds* aforesaid, or to *Thomas Hodgson*, at the *Golden Lyon* in *Fishe-street*, near *Temple-Bar*, *London*, shall have Forty Shillings for their pains.

LOst out of the Grounds near Hyde-Park, in the County of *Middlesex*, on the first of this Instant May, a black-brown Gelding, with a Mealy Rump and Flank, a Mealy Nose, a little Star in his Forehead, broken winded, a small slip in his Nose, and a little gall on the Shoulders with drawing, being about 15 hands high. Whoever gives Notice of him to *John Allen* at *Hide Park-Gate*, shall be very well Rewarded.