

When this Civil War was first threatened, your loyal City of *London*, in Concurrence with the Sense of many other respectable public Bodies of your Kingdom, and many of the wisest and best of your Subjects did, most humbly deprecate this Evil, foreboding, but too truly the Charges, Calamities, and Disgraces, of which it has been hitherto productive, and the greater to which it is still likely to subject this Kingdom.

Your faithful People, on that Occasion, had the Misfortune to receive from your Majesty, an Answer more suitable to the imperfect Manner in which (they fear) they expressed Sentiments full of Duty, than to your Majesty's own most gracious Disposition, their inviolable Reverence to their Sovereign, and their unshaken Zeal for his true Glory; they retired in a mournful and respectful Silence, patiently awaiting the Disposition of Providence, and the Return of your Majesty's Favour and Countenance, whenever Experience should fully disclose in its true Light, the well-founded Nature of their Apprehensions, and the fatal Tendency of those Counsels, by which the Nation has been misled.

For misled, and deceived, your Majesty and many of your Subjects have been. No Pains have been omitted to hide from both, the true Nature of the Business, in which we are engaged;

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