

mons of the City of *London*, in Common Council assembled, most humbly beg Leave to approach your Majesty, and most dutifully to lay again at the Foot of the Throne, our aggravated Grievances and earnest Supplications. Although through Prevalence of evil Counsellors, our just Complaints have hitherto met with Repulse and Reprimand, nevertheless, we will not forego the last Consolation of the unhappy Hope, that our Sufferings will at length find an End from the innate Goodness of your Majesty; the gracious Effects of which have, to our unspeakable Grief, been intercepted from your injured People, by a fatal Conspiracy of malevolent Influences around the Throne.

We, therefore, again implore your Majesty in this sad Crisis, with Hearts big with Sorrow and warm with Affection, not to be induced by false Suggestions contrary to the Benignity of your royal Nature, to shut up your paternal Compassion and Justice against the Prayers of unhappy Subjects, claiming, as we now again presume to do, with equal Humility and freeborn Plainness, our indisputable Birth-rights, Freedom of Election, and Right of Petitioning.

We have seen the known Law of the Land, the sure Guardian of Right, trodden down, and by the Influence of daring Ministers arbitrary  
Discretion