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Carlton-House, April 23, 1811.

THE following Addresses have been presented to His Royal Highness the Prince Regent; which Addresses His Royal Highness was pleased to receive very graciously:

To the PRINCE REGENT.

The dutiful Address of the Householders of the City and Liberties of Westminster.

May it please Your Royal Highness,

Sincerely attached to your Person, as on the present Occasion will be evinced, it is with a lively Sensibility we participate in the Sorrow Your Royal Highness must feel for the Cause of your having been called to your present Situation.

But we trust, that, by taxing on you a Nation's Care, demanding, as they now do, an undivided Mind, the private Grievances of Your Royal Highness must be less painfully felt.

It has been, Sir, with extreme Dissatisfaction we have contemplated those habitual Suspensions of the Regal Authority, some of which have been but recently brought to light, that have been so derogatory to Your Royal Highness, and are in their Nature so portentous; but we trust that a Repetition of such Suspensions, which we know not how to distinguish from Usurpations, will be rendered impracticable.

Independent of these unconstitutional Proceedings, there had been much Cause of Complaint, if not of Suspicion, in the Obstacles interposed by Ministers for preventing the accustomed Access of the Subjects to their Sovereign; wherefore, Sir, in now beholding Your Royal Highness Regent of the Kingdom, we are inspired with a cheering Hope, because His Majesty, should his Health be happily restored, will assuredly, through the faithful Report of Your Royal Highness, learn the true Condition of his Kingdom, and the real Sentiments of his loyal and aggrieved People.

In habitual Suspensions of the Regal Functions it is not a mere Token we discover whence to infer the Existence of Evil. In Breaches of the Constitution so flagrant we do not witness mere slight Indications of something wrong; but they are so many Proofs that a Borough Faction, trampling on the Rights of Crown and People, triumphant

Reigns. In the Example now fresh in all our Minds, the indignant Nation hath seen in full Display that Faction's odious Pretensions, and Your Royal Highness has been made sensible of its detested Power.

Thirty Years ago it was declared by Sir George Savile, in his Place in Parliament, that the Commons House was no more a Representation of the People of this Kingdom than it was of the People of France.

The Seats in that House, both for close and for open Boroughs, are notoriously marketable. One of them, as we are credibly informed, was once bought by a French King's Mistress for her English Correspondent in Time of War; and it stands on Record that, at another Time, those Seats were purchased wholesale by the Nabob of Arcot for his intriguing Agents. None then, Sir, can assure us, that at this Day a whole Troop in the Pay of a Napoleon may not sit and vote in that House.

The Inveteracy of this Disease was made manifest to the whole World, when, in the Cases of Mr. Henry Wellesley, Lord Castlereagh, and the present Minister, Mr. Perceval, all accused of trafficking in those Seats, not only no Punishment ensued, but the Traffic was vindicated—and for this extraordinary Reason, that it was become as notorious as the Sun at Noon-Day.

Here, Sir, is the Cancer of the State. With a House of Commons rapidly becoming, by the Virulence of this Pest, a mere Mass of Corruption, Death must ensue, unless the Cancer to its last Fibre be eradicated, and free Parliaments restored.

For such a Restoration Your Royal Highness must perceive that no Talent, no Wisdom, no Virtue in Ministers can become a Substitute.

Proud and light Men have indeed, in all Ages, pretended to such a Skill. Puffed up with a Conceit of their own Sufficiency, they have been abundantly ready to dispense with the Constitution. But did not all History proclaim the Absurdity of such Pretensions, that Absurdity must, to every reasoning Mind, be self-evident.

The Nature of the nefarious System of Government, which hath grown with the Growth and strengthened with the Strength of the Borough Faction, is ascertained to us by long and calamitous Experience. Its Root is Tyranny; its Fruit is