## The London Gazette.

## Published by Authority.

## From Thursday July 5. to Monday July 9. 1683.

Woitehall, July 5,

His day the Lord Mayor, accompanied with divers of the Aldermen, Presented the following Address to His Majesty, which was very Graciously received by Him.

The Humble Address of the Grand Jury of and for the Town and Borough of Southwark as the General Sessions of the Peace holden for the said Town and Borough, on Wednesday the fourth day of July 1683, before the Right Honor-able the Lord Mayor of the City of London, and other Hu Majesties Fusices of the Peace for the said Town and Borough.

To the Kings most Excellent Majesty.

May it please Y us Majesty,

E Your Majesties most faithful and obedient Subjects, can never sufficiently Adore that Gracious Providence which hath descended to interpose so many Miracles in the Restoring and Preserving of Your Sacred Anthority and Life, to our

unspeakable Comfort and Advantage.

In particular, we bless the Infinite Mercy of God for the wonderful disappointment of this late Devilish Conspiracy against Your Royal Dignity and Person, which we cannot likewise but restell upon, to the attermost de-gree of execuation and horror. And yet, with kumble submission to Your Princely Goodness, such hath been the Ordering Mercy of God in this particular, that the Malice of Hell is not only defeated, but it seems to be in a high measure conducing to the security of your Sacred Majesty, and therein to the Common Safety, in laying open all the Methods of Progress and Approach to a dangerous Sedition, and especially in this Place, where Rebellion hath been taught and encouraged in so many Schools of Disobedience, and Nurseries of Schism, partly by the turbulence of a violent and presumptuous Failion, but principally by the influence of a more plausible and a more pernicious Neutrality and Indifference.

Our Lives and Fortunes are Your Majesties by Right, and by Duty, and we are only troubled, that we have nothing to offer to Your Majesty but what is your own already. We are unanimously resolved to lay our selves with what we can pretend to at your Royal Feet, and to live and dye in defence of Your Sacred Majesty, Your Royal Brother and Family, and in the maintenance of the Church, as it is by Law established, against all Conspiracies Associations and Conventicles, which are the Root of all.

May the Giver of all Good things Crown Your Majestes Heart and Soul with the Blessings of

both Worlds in their due Seajons.

Whitehall, July 8. The following Addresses having been presented to His Majesty. His Majesty was pleased to receive them with His accustomed Grace and Goodness.

To the King's Most Excellent Majesty. The humble Address of the Society of the Middle-

Temple.

Dread Soversign,

The hearts tell of unspeakable Joy we presume to approach Your Royal Presence, and with all our Souls bless Almighty God for the wonderful discovery of the

late hellish Conspiracy, begun and carried on by Desperate Persons of Fanatical, Atheistical, and Republican Principles, who impudently assuming to themselves the name of True-Protestants and Patriots, did at first by Popular Institutions and other Artifices, project the undermining the best Resignous and Government in the World; and afterwards being therein presented by Your Majelty's unwearied Care and admirable Conduct, proceeded to contrive the horrid Parricide of Your Sacred Person, the Barbarous Assassination of Your Royal Brother, the dear Partaker of all Your Sufferings, the involving these Nations in Blood and Confusion, and utter De-Hruction of this Monarchy.

As this Society has been eminent for its Loyalty and early tokens of Duty and Affection, particularly in their bumble. Thanks for Your gracious Declaration, and them Abhorrence, of the late Accuried and Traiterous Affociation, which we look upon to be a part of this Damnable Coofigracy; 50 west shall do our utmost to bring the Villains to Justice, especially those of this Society, who to our great Sorrew, are in the number the Configurators.

of the Conspirators,

The Coulpirators.

And we do now repeat our folemn Protestations to stard by and defend Your Sacred Majesty and lawful Successors with our Lives and Fortunes, and befeech Almighty God to cover with Consider the faces of Your most server Enemies, that divine Vengeance may overtake such of the Traitors as by Flight escape the flustice of humane Laws, whose Guilt proclaims it less to loud, that they dare not trust even that Mercy of which they have had so long experiences And as Providence did never so signalong experience. And as Providence did never fo figna-lize it felf on behalf of any Prince, as of Your Majelty! through the whole course of Your Reign, so may Hear ven shower down and continue its best Blettings on the bett of Kings, and never be weary of working new Mira-cles for Your Prefervation.

To the King's Most Excellent Majesty. The bumble Address of the Benchers, Associates, Lurristers, and Students of the Society of Lincolns-Inn.

Tisters, and Students of the Society of Lincolns-LunSHEWETH,

That we Your Majefty's most Loyal and Dutiful Subjects,
having with great apparement of Mind heard of the
Discovery of a most horrid and Traiterous Conspiraty to
compais the Dearth and Destruction of Your Royal Person,
and of Your dearest Brother his Royal-Highness James Duke
of York, by divers Ill-affected and Desperate Persons, utterly to destroy that most Excellent Government under Your
Majesty both in Church and State, and to involve Your Mainstructions in great Confusions and Blood. jefty's Kingdoms in great Confusions and Blood.

All which we do detell from the bottom of our Hearts, and thank Almighty God for this to leafonable a Discovery and Protection of Your Royal Person.

And we do, as particularly bound, most humbly beg Your Majesty to be assured reasswe are fully resolved to lay down our Lives and Fortunes in defence of Your Majetly's Perion, Your Heirs, and Successors, and Your Government as it is establishe in Church and State, and do and shall daily pray for Your Majetly's long Lite and prosperous Reign, and that all Your Enemies may fall before

To the King's Most Excellent Majesty. The most bumble and thankful Address of the Mayor, Sheriffs, Citizens, and Commonalty of the Gits of Norwich in Common Council Affembled.

May is pleas. Tour Sacrid Majests, Affective in Your Royal Hen we surrendred our old Charter in Your Royal Hand, we did it not so much to serve our own Interest as to avoid the least suspicion of Contest with Your Crown Imperial, and so give the utmost demonstration of our

Crown-Imperial, and to give the utmost demonstration of sour Loyalty.
Your Majesty have been pleased by the Grant of a New-Charter, not only to confirm all our Antient Rights, Privilleges and Immunities, but in Your Princely Grace have superadded inch expressions of future Favour (particularly a Provise for the Amendment of any Error or Defect which shall appear to be therein, by a Petition under our Common Seal.) That if we should want any thing which may serve our just Advantage and Interest, it must be our own neglect, but no default in Your Royal Goodness.