

The following Address of the Sheriff, Lord Lieutenant, Nobility and Gentry of the County of Cornwall, has been presented to His Majesty by Christopher Treife, Esq; Sheriff of the said County, accompanied by Lord Falmouth, Major General Boscawen, Colonel Boscawen, Mr. Edgecumbe, Sir Richard Vivian, Bart. Mr. James Buller, Mr. Hunt, Mr. Morhead, Mr. Hawkins, Mr. Prideaux, Mr. Spry, Mr. H. Laroche, Mr. Tomkin, Mr. Cumming, Mr. J. Laroche, Mr. John Buller, and Mr. Francis Buller, being introduced by the Lord of His Majesty's Bed-Chamber in Waiting: Which Address His Majesty was pleased to receive very graciously.

The humble Address of the Sheriff, Lord Lieutenant, Nobility and Gentry of the County of Cornwall.

*May it please Your Majesty,*

**E**Mboldened by the gracious Reception of their Fellow-Subjects, the County of Cornwall presume to approach the Throne.

Had your Majesty's Accession to these your Dominions been unclouded by the Death of your Royal Grandfather, it would most assuredly have demanded our earliest Congratulations; still unwilling are we to revive a Circumstance, which never can be recalled without Pain to your Royal Breast: But will Gratitude permit us to pass over in Silence, the Memory of a King, who graces the British Annals with the Character of Good and Great?

You ascend a Throne, most Royal-Sir, erected on the firmest Basis, the Hearts of a free and grateful People, enriched with Commerce, and gloriously adorned with Foreign Victories, the Genius of the British Isles seeming studiously to exert himself in decorating a Crown worthy of his favourite Monarch.

Amidst the Joy which so universally greets your Majesty on this Occasion, admit this Testimony of a dutiful though distant People, whose Loyalty hath been approved, and honoured with the publick Distinctions of former Princes, at a Time too when Sovereignty was oppressed.

To your August House come we attached by every Tie, by every Sense of Gratitude: To your illustrious Grand Sire stand we greatly, though but equally, indebted with every other Part of this happy Nation: But to your Princely Father, (whose Royal Virtues we so peculiarly experienced) to his salutary Regulation of our Provincial Laws, to his Enlargement of our Interests, and Confirmation of our Privileges, to his unwearied Care, and generous Protection, the County of Cornwall owes much of its present Felicity.

Animated by the Example, may you proceed, Great Sir, in the Steps of these your Predecessors; may you proceed on the Plan your Majesty hath so wisely begun; then will the same Success, which eternizes their Memory, be, under Providence, the assured Attendant of your prudent Measures, and spirited Execution.

Long may that Providence preserve you a Blessing to your own Subjects: Long may you live an envied Monarch to the rest of Europe: Still longer may you live in the Memory of a grateful People; and shine to future Ages an Instance of a Patriot King, and furnish History with her brightest Page.

The following Address of the Mayor and Capital Burgesses of the Borough of Tregoney in the County of Cornwall, has been presented to His Majesty by the Right Honourable the Lord Viscount Falmouth, Recorder of the said Borough, being introduced by the Lord of His Majesty's Bed-Chamber in Waiting: Which Address His Majesty was pleased to receive very graciously.

To the King's most Excellent Majesty,

The humble Address of the Mayor and Capital Burgesses of the Borough of Tregoney in the County of Cornwall.

*Most Gracious Sovereign,*

**M**AY it please your Majesty to permit the Mayor and Capital Burgesses of the Borough of Tregoney, to lay at your Feet the Tribute of Loyal Hearts.

When we reflect on the Death of our late King, we lament the Father of His People.

When we consider with what Honour He lived, and through what Glories He was conveyed to Mansions of the most Exalted Bliss, we are thankful to Heaven for dictating, and to Him for executing the Divine Mandates.

But how shall we express our Gratitude to Providence, for preserv'g Him till you, Sire, were arrived to such Maturity of Knowledge, Goodness, and Intrepidity, as makes you fit to be the Governor of Mankind? A Monarch worthy of the British Throne; when Europe, Asia, and America, are struck with Astonishment at its Reputation and Grandeur.

The late Successes given by the Lord of Hosts to your illustrious House, fill us with the greatest Thankfulness. Fame will rejoice in sounding forth the Triumphs of her well-known Brunswick Blood over the several Combined Empires of Europe, till Time shall be no more.

May the Great God, who bestowed the Crown of these Realms on your Ancestors, still continue to bless us, by granting your Majesty a long Life! And may every one, that shall sway the Sceptre of these Kingdoms, glory in being descended from you, whose gracious Sentiments, on being born a Briton, assure us of your Affection; and your high Regard for Freedom and Bravery.

May Corruption and Luxury, Profaneness and Debauchery, Impiety and Enthusiasm, perish in your Days! And may the Arts and Sciences, Trade and Navigation of your People, raise you to the highest Honours that Mortal can enjoy!

These, Sire, are the very sincere and fervent Prayers of your Majesty's most devoted Subjects.

Given under the Seal of our Borough this twenty-seventh Day of January, in the Year of our Lord, 1761.

The following Address of the High Steward, Mayor, Recorder, and Burgesses of the Corporation of Wilton, has been presented to His Majesty: Which Address His Majesty was pleased to receive very graciously.

The humble Address of the High Steward, Mayor, Recorder, and Burgesses of the ancient Corporation of Wilton.

*Most Gracious Sovereign,*

**Y**OUR Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the High Steward, Mayor, Recorder, and Burgesses of the ancient Corporation of Wilton, would think themselves wanting in that Duty and Loyalty, for which they were ever remarkable, if they did not, at this Time, beg Leave to approach your Royal and Sacred Person, to deplore the Loss your Majesty, the Nation, and all Europe, have sustained by the Death of our late most gracious Sovereign, your Royal Grandfather: And, at the same Time, to congratulate your Majesty upon your happy Accession to the Throne of these Kingdoms, and of your illustrious Ancestors. From your Majesty's excellent Disposition, known Abilities, princely Virtues, and early Attention to the Laws and Constitution of these your Kingdoms, we have the firmest Assurance of every Happiness that a faithful and united People can hope or desire from the best and most gracious Sovereign. With Hearts full of Gratitude we therefore most humbly beg Leave to assure your Majesty of our inviolable Attachment and Fidelity to your Royal Person, Family, and Government. And may the Almighty grant unto your Majesty a long, happy, and glorious Reign; and continue the Crown of these Realms in your Royal House, to the latest Posterity.

Given under our Common Seal this Third Day of February, 1761.

Whitehall, February 24, 1761.

Whereas it has been humbly represented to the King, that, on Friday Night, or Saturday Morning early, the 13th and 14th Instant, a Windmill, commonly called, or known, by the Name of Friston Mill, near Friston Place, and near Seaford, in the County of Surry,