

Great S I R, Your Sacred Majesties most Faithful, Dutiful, Obedient, Loyal, and True-hearted Burgesles and Inhabitants of Your Burrough of *Pemissat*. Signed by about one hundred Persons.

To the Kings most Excellent Majesty.

The Humble Address of the Loyal Society of the Middle Temple.

May it please Your Majesty,

**W**E Your Majesties most Loyal and Dutiful Subjects, being sensible of the great Blessings which this Kingdom hath enjoyed, ever since Your Majesties happy Restauration, under Your Majesties most Gracious and Indulgent Government, and most especially, in the constant preservation of the established Religion, our Laws and Liberties, and this our Satisfaction being lately renewed by Your Majesties most Gracious Declaration, whereby Your Majesty hath been pleased further to assure us of Your continued Resolutions to have frequent Parliaments, and Govern according to the Laws; which just Resolution of Your Majesty, we doubt not but Your Majesty will continue, and constantly maintain, and therefore think it our bounden Duty to Declare to Your Majesty and the whole World, our Affection and Zeal for Your Majesties Person and Government, both in Church and State, by Law established, and that we will not be wanting with our Lives and Fortunes, to serve Your Majesty against Your Majesties and the Kingdoms Enemies, who under specious Pretences, and by possessing the People with groundless fears and jealousies, would bring us back into Anarchy and Confusion. That Your most Sacred Majesty may happily disperse and confound the wicked contrivances of evil and unquiet Men, who endeavour to disturb the Peace and Tranquillity of Your Majesties Government, and that Your Majesty may continue a long and happy Reign over us, shall ever be the constant Prayers of Your most Loyal and Obedient Subjects.

The Humble Address of the President, Vice-President, Treasurer, Court of Assistants, and the rest of the Artillery-Company of London.

May it please Your Sacred Majesty.

**W**E Your Majesties most Loyal and Dutiful Subjects, being throughly sensible of the happiness we enjoy, under Your Majesties most benign Government, according to the just and easie Laws of this Kingdom, and of Your Princely Goodness, expressed in Your late Declaration; do beg leave to return our Humble and unfeigned Thanks for Your most Gracious Assurances Your Majesty has been pleased therein to give of Your Resolution to continue so great Blessings to us: and to assure Your Majesty, That we shall at all times (as by our Allegiance and Duty bound) with our best skill, which by Your Majesties Allowance of this our Company we can attain to, and with an unalterable Resolution, be ready and cheerfully willing to spend the last drop of our Blood in the Defence of Your most Sacred Person, and Government in Church and State, as by Law established.

This Address was resolved to be made by the Artillery-Company, when they were Exercising their Arms the last week.

May it please Your most Excellent Majesty,

**W**E Your Majesties most Dutiful and Loyal Subjects, the Mayor, Aldermen, and Inha-

bitants of Your Burrough of Newarke upon Trent, being sensible of the great advantage of Your Majesties most Gracious Declaration read unto us lately, concerning the Reasons of Your Dissolution of the two last Parliaments, do not only acquiesce (as all Loyal Subjects are bound) in Your Sacred Majesties most wise Resolutions, but look on our selves as obliged in this juncture of time, to express our Joy and Thankfulness to Your Majesty, for Your great Care and Prudence, in preserving the Rights of Your Crown, the Liberties of Your Subjects, the Constitution of this Church of England, and the Protestant Religion as now established, from the Invasion of any who under the most specious and fair pretences, do, or shall endeavour to destroy them. And we do hereby assure Your most Gracious Majesty, that with our Lives and Fortunes, we will give You our best Assistance to maintain and preserve them. And do heartily wish we had been with the first in this our Loyal Address, as becomes us for those great Favours Your Majesty has been Graciously pleased to Confer upon us. Your Majesties Loyal and most Obedient Subjects.

Signed by 306 Persons.

To the Kings most Excellent Majesty.

Great S I R,

**W**E Your Majesties most Loyal and Obedient Subjects, the Officers of the Militia, and other Gentlemen and Inhabitants of Your Majesties Isle of Wight, together with the Mayors and Burgesles of the Corporations of *Newtown* and *Tarmouth*, in that Isle, Observing with all Humility and due Respect, the Contents of Your Majesties most Gracious Declaration, published lately in our several Churches, Humbly beg the liberty to express the grateful Sense we have of that singular Favour and Condescension. For though we never doubted Your Majesties Royal Wisdom, and Justice, in Governing according to the known Laws both in Church and State (the happy effects whereof we have already had in twenty years uninterrupted prosperity.) Yet seeing Your Sacred Majesty hath not disdained in this publick manner, to manifest Your Princely Resolution to continue the same Method by protecting the Church as it is by Law established, and securing our Persons and Estates, both in and out of Parliament, against Arbitrary Government, and all unwarrantable Practices; We humbly take it to be our Duty unanimously to Declare, that we will with all cheerfulness Devote our Lives and Fortunes to Your Majesties Service. And we do, (as indeed we always ought in the greatest Humility) lament at Your Majesties Royal Feet, the misfortune of this Island, in becoming a Prison to that Royal Martyr, Your Majesties most blessed Father of most Glorious Memory; the thoughts whereof, by the Divine Grace, will keep us steddy in our Duty to Your Sacred Person, and lawful Successors, and make us watchful, especially over that sort of Men, who brought that horrid mischief upon us.

Advertisements.

**The Measures of Christian-Obedience.**

Or, A Discourse, Shewing what Obedience is indispensably necessary to a Regenerate State, and what Defects are consistent with it; For The Promotion of Piety, and the Peace of troubled Consciences. By *John Kettlewell*, Fellow of *Lectin-Colledge*, in *Oxford*. Sold by *Robert Kettlewell*, at the *Hand and Scepter* over against *St. Dunstons* in *Fleet-street*.

**The Worcester-shire Feast** is this year kept as formerly, at *Daggs Hill* in *Trowbridge-street*, on Tuesday the 28th Instant; the Sermon will be Preached at *St. Lawrence-Fury*, Tickets may be had at *Tombs*'s Coffee-house in *Exchange-Ally*, *Cornhill*, or at the *Globe-Tavern* in *Chancery-lane*.

**John Naylor**, Apprentice to *Jamés Ermendinger*, Run away from his Master on Sunday last; he is a very tall Man, aged about six or Seven and twenty, long lank Hair, a white Hat, sad coloured Cloaths, and Plate Buttons; Who-soever shall give Notice to the said *Jamés Ermendinger*, his Highness *Prince Rupert*'s Gunsmith, living in *St. James's Street* over against the *Blow-Mews-Gate* near *Litcheffers-fields* *London*, where he is, shall have 20 s. reward.