

azette.

Published by Authority.

From Saturday December 9, to Eusstay December 12, 1809.

HE following Addresses have been transmitted 1 to His Majelty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, and have been presented by him to the King; His Majesty was pleased to receive them in the most gracious Manner.

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty.

WE, your Majesty's loyal and dutiful Subjects, the Mayor, Sheriffs, and Common Council of the City of Cork, in Council affembled, beg Leave to approach your Majesty with the most sincere Congratulations on your Majesty's entering into the

Fittieth Year of your Reign.
An Event of this Kind has been at all Times, and by all Nations, celebrated with particular Obfervance; but it behoves us, in an especial Manner, to rejoice, and to render grateful Thanks to the Supreme Disposer of the Universe, who, amidst fuch defolating Times, has, with fignal Interference, preserved our truly Christian King to reign over and to protect his loyal and attached People.

Deeply impressed with the Blessings we enjoy under your Majesty's mild and gentle Sway, we hail with Gratitude the prolonged Existence of a Monarch, whose public and private Life exhibit alike, an Example worthy the Imitation of future Ages; and who, through so long and so arduous a Reign, while he zealously supported that Conslitution which has made us the Envy and Admiration of the World, has diffused Liberty and Happiness Noblett Johnson, Mayor. to all his Subjects.

[Transmitted by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.]

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty,

The humble Address of the Lieutenancy, Justices of the Peace, Fresholders, and Commillioners of Supply of the Shire of Ross, in General Meeting affembled.

Most Gracious Sovereign,
WE, the Lieutenant, Sheriff Depute, Deputy Lieutenants, Justices of the Peace, Freeholders, and Commissioners of Supply, of the Shire of Rols, assembled in a General Meeting, beg Leave to approach your facred Person, with our sincere Congratulations on the recent Anniversary of your Accession to the Throne of these Realms; and to join, with our fellow Subjects, in expressing the sincere wounded, One of them badly. Towards the latter

Joy we feel in the Event of your Majefty's now entering into the Fiftieth Year of a Reign, wherein we have feen, while nearly the whole Kingdoms and States of Europe have had their Conflictations, Laws, and Liberties subverted, and have been obliged to Submit to the Iron Grasp of a Military Despotisin, these happy Realms, through the Firmnels of your Majelly's Character, and the Energy of your Government, have, amidst these the most portentous Events that History records, preserved entire that happy and glorious Constitution in Church and State, which was handed down to us by our Ancestors. Impressed with a deep Sense of Gratitude to Almighty God, for the numberless Bleflings he has vouchfafed to pour on us, so eminently favoured Nation, and particularly, for having continued to us, the Happiness of your Majesty's Government, for so long a Period; we implore that he will be pleased, very long, to protect your Majesty's most valuable Life, for our Benefit and Joy, and may, long hereafter, the bright Example your Majesty hath set, secure to our Posterity the same Blessings.

Signed in Name, Presence, and by Appointment of the Meeting, at Tain the 28th Day of November 1809, by

Seaforth, Præses, Lt. County of Ross. [Transmitted by Lord Seaforth.]

Admiralty-Office, December 12, 1809.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Macdonald, of the Red Pole Sloop, dated the 10th Inflant, addressed to Vice-Admiral Campbell, and transmitted by the latter to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

HAVE the Honour to acquaint you, that on the 9th Instant, at Daylight, Beachy Head N. by E. Nine Leagues, Wind W. Two Luggers were observed on our Lee Bow, to which chase was immediately given; and at Teo, I had the good Fortune to get alongside the weathermost, which had the Temerity to engage us for Half an Hour, when she surrendered. She proves to be Le Grand Rodeur, of Boulogue, Sixteen Guns and Eighty Men, Captain J. G. Huret, Four Days from Dieppe,