

of the Hundred of Maylor, Flintshire, beg leave to offer our humble address of condolence to your Majesty on the afflicting calamity by which it has pleased the Almighty to visit your Majesty, the Royal Family, and the Nation, in the deeply lamented death of His Royal Highness the Duke of York, the presumptive heir to the Throne of these realms,

To your Majesty, brought up with that illustrious Prince in the bands of mutual affection, we are deeply sensible how severe must be your loss, and we trust that the consciousness of your unrenitted brotherly affection, so tenderly evinced during his severe and protracted sufferings, and the sympathy of the great mass of your subjects, may in some degree assuage your Majesty's affliction.

The unanimous grief felt by your Majesty's army at the loss of one who was at once their kind friend and protector, and their strict and impartial Commander, cannot but be gratifying to your Majesty; neither can it or the nation ever forget how largely the proud superiority which the British army now holds above those of all other nations, and the never-fading glory which this country obtained in the late unparalleled contest, are to be attributed to the zealous and firm conduct of the illustrious Commander-in-Chief.

In a more private degree also the country has deeply to deplore the loss of one who was ever forward to promote the welfare of every well-conceived public institution and every work of real charity. In him also the country has deeply to lament the loss of a Prince who never swerved from that path of duty which His Royal Highness had cherished from his earliest years, and which was pointed out by the genuine principles of our glorious Constitution in Church and State, to support which mainly your Majesty's Family were called to the Throne of these realms, for which conduct the memory of His Royal Highness will be consecrated in the gratitude of all true Protestants.

Under all these circumstances we pray God to continue His special protection to your Majesty and to the Country, and long to preserve your Majesty to reign over a happy and loyal people, and to fulfil your Majesty's gracious disposition to watch over the interests of the Church with unwearied solicitude, and by the blessing of Divine Providence to maintain it in the full possession of every legitimate privilege.

[Here follow the Signatures.]

[Transmitted by Sir Richard Puleston, Bart.]

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty.

*May it please your Majesty,*

WE, your Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Mayor, High Steward, Recorder, Aldermen, Assistants, and Common-Council of the Borough of Colchester, and the Clergy, Gentry and Inhabitants of the said Borough and its vicinity, most feelingly interested in every occurrence that affects the prosperity of your Majesty's august House and Family, venture, at this crisis of general sorrow, respectfully to offer our sincere condolence on the late most melancholy and lamented death of His Royal Highness Frederick Duke of York and Albany; an event which has deprived your Majesty of a Brother, distinguished by the enjoyment of his Sovereign's

fondest attachment, and the Nation of a Prince, not less distinguished by those estimable virtues which will ever command, as they ever merit, its best and warmest regards.

Deeply impressed, as we are, with the recollection of the numerous qualities, both public and private, which marked the character of that illustrious Prince, and added new splendour to his exalted rank, we could dwell with prolonged satisfaction on his various and powerful claims to the grateful remembrance of his admiring country. But we forbear, by a lengthened expression of our feelings and of his merits, to increase the poignancy of that anguish which, under such a loss, must rend your Majesty's fraternal breast, and which it is our aim, by this proffered condolence, not to augment, but, if possible, to alleviate.

Deign, then, Sire, on this sad occasion, to accept the best homage which, at such a time, a grateful, loyal, and affectionate people can offer, this spontaneous and cordial tribute of their unanimous regrets and sympathies. And may that All-Gracious Being, who disposes the hearts of kings, and rules over the destinies of nations, infuse into your Majesty's heart those consolations which in this its hour of affliction it may need.

In testimony whereof, we, the Mayor, High Steward, Recorder, Aldermen, Assistants, and Common Council of the said Borough, have affixed our common seal, the 18th day of January, in the year of our Lord 1827.

[Transmitted by the Town Clerk, F. Smythies, Esq.]

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty.

The humble and respectful Address of His Majesty's most faithful subjects, the Bailiffs and Corporation of the ancient and loyal Borough of Clitheroe, and other Inhabitants of that Town and Neighbourhood.

*May it please your Majesty,*

THE calamities which befall your Royal House can never fail to excite a strong and universal sympathy through every class of your Majesty's loyal and affectionate subjects, and we are encouraged, by long experience of your Majesty's noble and benignant disposition, to believe that this public expression of our deep and unfeigned sorrow and condolence will not be altogether unavailing to afford some degree of consolation to your royal breast, in the hour of your domestic affliction, though it cannot effectually heal or avert those pangs of severed affection which your Majesty will naturally experience from the loss of a Brother, between whom and your Majesty there invariably subsisted so true, so cordial and so undivided an attachment.

And well may we seek to unite our sorrows with those of our beloved Monarch on the great and irreparable loss which both have so recently sustained: we have been deprived of a Prince than whom few have ever deserved or possessed a larger share of the national esteem and veneration—a Prince whose heart was deeply embued with genuine British feeling, whose life was industriously devoted to the service of his country, and by whose faithful, impartial, and energetic discharge of the arduous duties of his important station, the name of Britain has