

Death hitherto done, to preserve you from all Designs and Attempts, and to cloath all your Enemies with shame, and that upon your Royal Head and the Heads of your Royal Heirs, the Crown of this Imperial Monarchy, may ever flourish. Given under our Hands, and the Common Seal of the said Borough, at the Guild hall of the Borough aforesaid, this thirtieth day of July, in the five and thirtieth year of your Majesty's Reign.

*To the King's Most Excellent Majesty,*

*The humble Address of the Mayor, Magistrates, and Free-men of Your Majesty's ancient Borough of Granpound in the County of Cornwall.*

**S H E W E T H,**

That we Your Majesties most Dutiful and Loyal Subjects, being very apprehensive of a most Damnable and Horrid Conspiracy, for the compassing and taking away the most precious Lives, not only of Your most Sacred Person, but also of Your Dearest Brother the most illustrious Prince James Duke of York, contrived by divers desperate, disaffected, and Irreligious Persons, under pretence of promoting Religion, and we being as apprehensive of the Omnipotents watchful Providence in the seasonable Discovery of this Hellish Design, cannot but bless the infinite Mercy of God for his wonderful disappointment thereof, and sincerely rejoice in this miraculous Deliverance. Most humbly beseeching Your Majesty to be well assured, that whatever we look upon as near and dear unto us, shall with all imaginable Alacrity be laid down in defence of Your Royal Person, Your Heirs and Lawful Successors, and Your Government both in Church and State, as it is by Law established, and our fervent Prayers are and shall be, that Heaven may bless Your Majesty with a long Life and a prosperous Reign, with all the Blessings of this and a better World.

*To the King's most Excellent Majesty.*

*The humble Address of the Grand-Jury for the County of Nottingham, at the Assizes held there for the said County, this seven and twentieth day of July, Anno Dom. 1683.*

When with Amazement and Horror we reflect upon the late more than Barbarous and Hellish Conspiracy, formed to Subvert this antient and flourishing Monarchy, and again to involve this and all other Your Majesty's Kingdoms in Blood, and the infinite Mischiefs of Confusion, and all this contrived and designed by men of such Factious and Turbulent Spirits, as no Obligations, not all the Indulgences and Mercies of Your Gracious Government could influence into Allegiance and Duty. We cannot but with hearts full of Joy, (among the many Crouds of Your Loyal Subjects) press to Coneratulate the blessed Deliverance of Your Sacred Person and Royal Brother, and in that the Preservation of our Church, our Peace, our Liberties and Properties, from such Impious and Bloody Hands.

And further, Great Sir, We the Body of this County, do in all humble manner beg leave to assure Your Majesty, that to our Lives and Fortunes we will ever add our cheerful and resolute endeavours in the defence of Your Sacred Person, the Lineal and Lawful Succession of the Crown, and the Government of this Your Kingdom in Church and State, as now by Law established, against all Seditious and Treasonable Associations, Leagues, Covenants, and Conspiracies whatsoever. For such is the Religion and unquestionable Dury of,

Dread Sovereign,  
Your most Loyal, most Dutiful,  
and ever Obedient Subjects and Servants.

*To the King's most Excellent Majesty.*

*The humble Address of the Bayliffs, High-Steward, Recorder, Capital Burgeses, and others of the Borough of Tamworth in the Counties of Warwick and Stafford.*

*Most Gracious and Dread Sovereign,*

We cannot but (with great Horror and Detestation) observe the active malice of a known sort of men,

(very Pests in Church and Commonwealth) to be so notorious and incurable, that of them it hath been long since truly dictated by that great Oracle of Wisdom, your Majesty's Grandfather King James, "That no Deserts can oblige them, neither Oaths or Promises bind them, breathing nothing but Sedition and Calumpnies, aspiring without measure, railing without Reason, and making their own Imaginations the Square of their Conscience, greater ingratitude not to be found with any Highaged or Border-Thieves, or more Lyes and viler Perjuries than with these Phanatick Spirits: All which Advertisements (to the reproach of the English Nation, and scandal of the Protestant Religion) have in Practice been sadly verified by that evil Generation in the Martyrdom of your Royal Father, and now again intanced in a most barbarous design of destroying the Lives of your most Sacred Majesty, and most illustrious Brother the ever Loyal Duke of York.

In due consideration whereof, we Your Majesties most Loyal Subjects the Bayliffs Capital Burgeses, and others of the Borough of Tamworth, have already Addressed the Throne of Heaven, with our Thanksgiving for the late Mercies towards us and the whole Nation, in the miraculous Preservation of Your Majesty's sacred Person, and the Life of Your Dearest Brother.

And now, Dread Sovereign, we humbly bow down our selves before Your Imperial Scepter, and in a due sense of our Loyalty, crave leave to renew our bounden Allegiance, ever to defend with the extremest hazard of our Lives and Fortunes, Your most gracious Majesty, Your Heirs and Successors, and Government (as now by Law established in Church and State,) against all Traiterous Associations, Solemn Leagues, Covenants, Fanatical Attempts and Conspiracies whatsoever. And as an evidence of sincerity herein, we do faithfully promise, that as we will use a vigilant enquiry to discover and frustrate all Treasonable Conspiracies and Associations, so we will use our utmost endeavour and care that such Persons only may be elected into publick Offices and Places of Trust within our Sphere, as have approved themselves to have been constant in their Loyalty to Your Majesty, and Faithful in their Stations for the Preservation of the Government in Church and State established. May it please the great God of Heaven, the Searcher of all hearts, to bring to light every Miscreant in this Nation, of Schismatical, unreasonable, and unquiet Principles.

And may it please Your Sacred Majesty, (God Almighty's Vicegerent here on earth) to keep and brook such Bousteaus in Your Kingdoms for no other employments than (as Socrates did an evil Wife) for trying Your incomparable Patience and Divine Lenity. May the God of Order ever compass Your Person and Crown, with songs of Deliverance, give You many and Happy years, the hearts of Your Subjects, and necks of Your Eucemies. In Testimony whereof we have out the Common Seal of our Corporation, this first day of August, in the Thirty fifth year of the most happy Reign of Your truly Gracious Majesty.

*To the King's most Excellent Majesty,*

*The humble Address of the Mayor, Sheriff, Bayliffs, Burgeses, and other Inhabitants of the Town and County of Haverfordwest, in South-Wales.*

*Most Dread Sovereign,*

Haven, which hath writ Your Majesty its Sacred and truly Anointed in those miracles of Preservation that hath snatch'd You from the Violence and Assaults of a Civil and Unnatural Sword, (which although drunk, was not satiated with Blood) thrilling after another draught of Royal Gore, to add to the Purple of its Rebellion. Heaven which hath confirm'd You to be the Breath of our Nostriils by dispersing those clouds of Confusion and Faction in their early Mills which were gathering into Storms, threatening not only the subversion of our Religion, but the deprivation of our Liberty and Lives, calls now for our Oblation of Thanks and Acknowledgment (which we with the increasing train of Your Majesties Loyal and well-affected Subjects) lay at Your Majesty's Feet. Imploring the King of Kings to be Your defence and Shield, to lengthen that Commission (which You have from above) to Reign over us to the last of our years, that we may be happy under the Influence of such a gentle and easie Government which makes every Man's Vine bleed, to the Nourishment of its true Proprietor, makes Peace our happiness, Plenty our Food and uncontrollable Liberty, the blessing of the Good, and encourages every Man's hand to to transcribe his Heart, not only Loyal and Obedient to Your Majesty, but constant Abettors, and resolute Defenders of