

Most Gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, beg Leave to approach your Throne, with Hearts full of Acknowledgments for the Possession of our Civil and Religious Liberties, which we so fully enjoy under your Majesty's auspicious Government; and we beg Leave to assure your Majesty, that Gratitude, as well as Duty, will always engage us to hazard our Lives and Fortunes in the Defence of your Royal Person and Family; especially at this Time, when we see, with Indignation and Contempt, that a Prince, remarkable for Perfidiousness in the Violation of the most solemn Treaties (whose Subjects groan under the most abject Slavery) not only attempts to impose a popish Pretender upon a brave and free People; but also endeavours, by an unjust Declaration of War, to disturb the Peace, Welfare, and Trade of your Majesty's Kingdoms.

May the same Success your Majesty was blessed with in the glorious Victory of Dettingen, (so peculiarly owing to your Personal Bravery and Conduct) attend your Majesty in all your Undertakings against France, and against all other Supporters of the Pretender and his Adherents! May your Majesty's Reign be long and prosperous; and may your Royal House, which has lately received an additional Strength, by the Marriage of the Princess Louisa to the Prince Royal of Denmark, and by the Birth of another Prince to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, continue the Blessings we now enjoy to our latest Posterity.

The following Address of the Clothiers of Bradford, Trowbridge, and Melksham, has been presented to his Majesty by Sir Robert Long, Bart. one of the Representatives for the County of Wilts, being introduced by the Right Hon. the Earl of Lincoln, one of the Lords 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 Clothiers of Bradford, Trowbridge, and Melksham, in the County of Wilts.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Clothiers of Bradford, Trowbridge, and Melksham, in the County of Wilts, beg Leave to approach your Majesty, with our most humble and hearty Thanks, for the many Blessings we have long enjoyed under your Majesty's most mild, gentle, auspicious and happy Government; and to express the grateful Sense we have of your Majesty's great Care for the Welfare of your People, the Good of their Trade in general, as well as for the paternal Regard your Majesty has shewn for our Security,

and the Good of our Manufacture in particular.

And at the same Time we express the strong Sense we have of the Felicity, Freedom, and Security we enjoy under your Majesty's Government, we assure you (Royal Sir) that we find our Bosoms swell with all the Heat of Indignation, and Asperity of Resentment, when we reflect, that there could exist such Insolence in your Majesty's Enemies Abroad, in Concert with such diabolical Venom and Ingratitude in any of your Majesty's Subjects at Home; that they should dare to think of invading and conquering us, and imposing on us an abjured Pretender to your Majesty's Crown and Dominions: A detested Bigot, bred up in the Principles of Civil and Religious Tyranny, from whom we can expect nothing but to see our pure and holy Religion sunk into Idolatry, our Liberties trampled upon, and our Constitution overturned; ourselves and Posterity become Slaves to an arbitrary Usurper; our Country a Province to France, and a Tributary to Rome; our Commerce destroyed, and our Trade lost.

What Valour must not such Apprehensions inspire! What Abhorrence and Detestation must not such Indignities and Affronts excite in the Heart of every true Briton! Nothing could have fired the one to greater Fury, nor raised the other to greater Odium, than the finding the dark and clandestine Machinations of our Foreign and Domestick Enemies, succeeded by the French King's Declaration of War against your Majesty, couched in Terms injurious to your Majesty's Honour, and affrontive to the British Nation; full of false Accusations, groundless Suggestions, scandalous Assertions, frivolous Pretences, and unjust Insinuations, preceded by a Conduct treacherous and deceitful, in direct Violation of the most solemn Treaties and Religious Engagements, Royally pledged, and Perfidiously broken.

Thus fired with Indignation, excited with Abhorrence, prompted by Duty, animated by Affection, engaged by Interest, and compelled by Gratitude, we beg Leave to assure your Majesty, that to preserve your Rights, and our own invaluable Privileges and Happiness, under your Royal Protection and paternal Administration, and to revenge the Affronts and Indignities offered, and Injustice done us, we are ready, at all Times, to sacrifice our Lives and Fortunes.

We should be wanting in Duty and Gratitude to your Majesty, and to our own Interest, should we refuse to follow the illustrious Example of your Majesty, and your Royal Son, who boldly traversed the Field of Death, in Defence of our Rights, the Balance of Power, and the Liberties of Europe, at the ever memorable Battle of Dettingen; where you triumphed over the French King's Household Troops, who fled before your Arms with Precipitation and Confusion; a happy Omen of future Conquests, and a just Chastisement by the Aid of that all-seeing Power, who avenges broken Faith! And as Heaven sent its Angel to shield your Royal Head