

Amidst the awful Convulsions which have subverted surrounding States, and spread Carnage and Dismay throughout the greatest Part of afflicted Europe, your Majesty's British Dominions, under the guardian Care of Divine Providence, have been mercifully preserved from the desolating Presence of a most powerful and implacable Foe, and blessed in the quiet Enjoyment of all those inestimable Privileges which flow from a Constitution of Government excellent and unrivalled.

May the Almighty, by whom Kings reign, be pleased to gild the Evening of your Majesty's Days with the Felicity of permanent Peace, to the Diffusion of Concord, Repose, and Independence among contending Nations; and may the same Divine Power, in whose Hands are the Issues of Life and Death, graciously vouchsafe his Protection to your sacred Person, that your Majesty may long continue to reign the Sovereign and Father of a loyal, happy, and united People.

Dated at Scarborough, this 25th Day of October 1809, in the Fiftieth Year of your Majesty's most gracious Reign.

[*Transmitted by the Hon. Lieutenant-General Phipps*]]

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty.

The dutiful and loyal Address of the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen, and Inhabitants of the Borough, Liberty, and Parish of Bradnich, in the County of Devon.

May it please your Majesty,

WE, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, beg Leave to congratulate your Majesty on the Commencement of the Fiftieth Year of your Reign, a Period attained by only Two of your Majesty's Predecessors. We return unfeigned Thanks to the Ruler of the Universe for his great Goodness in preserving so long the Life of your Majesty; and it is our fervent Prayer, in common with the rest of your Majesty's faithful Subjects, that the same good Providence which has hitherto watched over and preserved your Majesty's sacred Person for the Good of this Empire and the Welfare of your People, will still vouchsafe his Grace and Protection to your Majesty, and that your Majesty may be long continued to sway the Sceptre of these Realms over a free and happy People.

Hen. Bowden, Mayor.

[*Transmitted by Mr. Boslard, Esq; for Devonshire.*]]

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty.

The humble Address of the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen, Burgesses, and other Inhabitants of the Borough of Barnstaple, in the County of Devon.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

WE, your Majesty's most loyal and dutiful Subjects, the Mayor, Aldermen, Burgesses, and other Inhabitants of your Majesty's ancient Borough of Barnstaple, in the County of Devon, beg Leave to approach your Majesty's Throne with a Testimony of our sincere and heartfelt Attachment and Regard for your Majesty's sacred Person; and of undiminished Zeal and Loyalty for the Mildness and Beneficence that has so highly distinguished your Majesty's Government through a long and arduous Reign.

We pray your Majesty to accept our most ardent Congratulations on the memorable Epoch of this Day, on which has happily commenced the Fiftieth Year of your Majesty's Possession of the Crown of these Realms; the Splendour of which has never been more eminently conspicuous in asserting and maintaining the Rights and Liberties of the People of this favoured Land, than since it was placed on your Majesty's venerable and paternal Brow; where we most heartily pray the King of Kings, that he will, in his just Providence, and all-wise Dispensations, be pleased to continue it many an auspicious Year yet to come.

Whilst we look round and behold the other Nations of Europe falling either under the Despotism and Insatiation of their own Governments, or by the relentless Hand of foreign Tyranny and Oppression, we feel that we have abundant Reason to offer up our Prayers to the Almighty Disposer of Events to prolong a Life so eminently valuable as that of your Majesty, and contributing so essentially as it does to the Happiness, Prosperity, and Independence of a free, united, and loyal People.

Given under the Common Seal of the said Borough, at the Guildhall, the 25th Day of October, in the Year of our Lord 1809.

Sam Brundridge, Mayor.

[*Transmitted by Lio. Woodford The'luffan, Esq; M.P. for Barnstaple.*]]

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty,

The humble Address of the Constable of the Castle, Steward, Bailiffs, Aldermen, and Burgesses of the Borough of Cardiff, and the Bailiffs, Portreeves, Aldermen, and Burgesses of the Contributory Boroughs of Cowbridge, Swansea, Aberavon, Neath, Kenfigg, Loucher, and Lantriffent.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

WE, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Constable of the Castle, Steward, Bailiffs, Aldermen, and Burgesses of the Borough of Cardiff, and the Bailiffs, Portreeves, Aldermen, and Burgesses of the Contributory Boroughs of Cowbridge, Swansea, Aberavon, Neath, Kenfigg, Loucher, and Lantriffent, after having offered up our Prayers and Thanksgiving at the Altar for the numberless Blessings we have enjoyed during your Majesty's auspicious Reign, beg Leave to approach the Throne with Hearts strongly impressed with Gratitude and Loyalty to a gracious Sovereign, by whose Wisdom and Virtue this Country has been so long enabled to resist the formidable Attacks of almost all the united Maritime States of Europe. By the Courage and the superior State of Discipline of your Majesty's Forces, both by Sea and Land; by the Uanimity, Attachment, and Zeal of your People; and by the Wisdom and Firmness of your Councils, over which your Majesty presides, we confidently trust that an impregnable Bulwark will be formed, which will be found capable of resisting an overgrown, ambitious Power, aspiring at universal Empire, and aiming at the Subversion of the Christian Religion. Nor do we for a moment entertain a Doubt but that, under the Favour of Heaven, and by your Majesty's paternal Care, the Designs of our Enemies will be completely frustrated; and we, at