

Consider it as marking the character of the nation which Providence has called you to govern, or reflect that the piety of her whom we deplore will not be forgotten before the King of Kings.

To the protection of that Great Being we commend your Royal Highness, with our humble and ardent prayers for your consolation.

[Transmitted by Albany Saville, Esq. M. P. and presented by Viscount Sidmouth].

To His Royal Highness George Prince of Wales, REGENT of the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland.

The humble and dutiful Address of His Majesty's loyal subjects the Freeholders, Justices of Peace, and Commissioners of Supply, of the County of Stirling.

*May it please your Royal Highness,*

WE, the Freeholders, Justices of Peace, and Commissioners of Supply, of the County of Stirling, beg leave to approach your Royal Highness, with assurances of our most sincere condolence on the much lamented death of your illustrious Daughter, an event which has struck a severe blow at the happiness of your Royal Highness as an affectionate father, and has plunged the whole nation into the deepest distress and affliction.

WE sympathise most warmly with your Royal Highness on this awful and unlooked for dispensation, and feel as if we too had lost a beloved child.

The recollection of the eminent virtues of this most amiable Princess must ultimately prove a source of consolation to your Royal Highness, and will embalm her memory in the hearts of the British People; but as Men and Christians we feel, that on such an occasion we must look to the highest source for comfort, and we therefore humbly implore the all-wise Disposer of every human event, that he may be pleased to grant to your Royal Highness that peace which the blessings or calamities of this world can neither give nor take away, and that he may long spare your Royal Highness in health and prosperity, to the prayers of an affectionate and loyal people.

Subscribed in name, and by appointment of the Meeting, by Thomas Graham Stirling, Esq. of Airth, Chairman, at Stirling, the 28th day of November, 1817 years.

*Thomas Graham Stirling.*

[Transmitted by the Duke of Montrose, K. G. and presented by Viscount Sidmouth.]

To His Royal Highness George Prince of Wales, REGENT of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

*May it please your Royal Highness,*

WE, His Majesty's most faithful and loyal subjects, the Members of the Presbytery of Abertarf, met in Presbytery, take the liberty of approaching the Throne with sentiments of the profoundest reverence and devotion, and of the most unfeigned attachment to his Majesty's Royal Person and Family, to proffer to your Royal Highness our tribute of sympathy and condolence, awakened by a cala-

mitous event which we regard with the deepest concern.

At a time when it has pleased the Supreme Disposer of all things to visit your Royal Highness with the severest domestic affliction, and all the Royal Family with an irreparable loss, and to plunge the whole nation, amidst its triumphs, into public mourning, for purposes to men inscrutable, but assuredly the wisest and most salutary, we would beg leave to mingle our feelings of sorrow with your's, and with the general grief which pervades all ranks in his Majesty's dominions.—The demise of the Princess Charlotte of Wales, who is represented by those who had the best access to know Her Royal Highness as possessing those accomplishments, virtues and graces which constitute the ornament of the sex, and those qualifications befitting Her exalted station and splendid prospects; who was the cherished hope of a delighted and admiring people, as well as the darling of an affectionate parent, and, who withal entertained correct notions of religion,—must have excited over the British Empire but one emotion of the sincerest regret, and most genuine heart-felt lamentation. The fairest expectations have withered in the bloom.

If the same destiny await the illustrious and the ignoble—the renowned and the obscure—the Father and the Offspring—the Monarch who rules nations and the lowliest cottager—the admonition is awfully impressive. If the lofty Cedar of Lebanon, which rears its head on high, is subject to the same laws of dissolution, with the humble hyssop that creeps to the wall;—If nature proclaims aloud that the same principles of mortality are inherent in all the works of creation; your Royal Highness will be piously disposed to acknowledge and adore the Omnipotent hand which has pointed the fatal arrow.

That the recent disastrous dispensation of Providence may be sanctified to all, by the giver of every good and perfect gift. That he who has inflicted the wound, may graciously vouchsafe to heal it, and pour into the heart of your Royal Highness the balm of consolation, bestow on you the oil of joy for mourning, and the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; and that after your Royal Highness shall have passed the most momentous period of human existence, he may give you in exchange for Royalty which is often beset with thorns, and always accompanied with cares and anxieties; a Crown incircled with glory that is imperishable, and for a terrestrial inheritance, an unfading and eternal one in the Heavens, are the earnest prayers of,

May it please your Royal Highness, His Majesty's most faithful, most obedient, and most loyal subjects, Ministers of the Presbytery of Abertarf, met in Presbytery.

Signed in our name, in our presence, and at our appointment, by

*William Fraser, Moderator.*

Fort Augustus, 26th Nov. 1817.

[Transmitted by the Rev. William Fraser, Moderator, and presented by Viscount Sidmouth].