

a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

That Almighty God may ever afford your Royal Highness that consolation which the world cannot give, is our most ardent and constant prayer.

Signed in our name, in our presence, and by our appointment, at Dalkeith, this 23d day of December 1817.

Thomas Scott, Moderator, P. T.

[*Transmitted by the Viscount Melville, and presented by Viscount Sidmouth.*]

THE following Addresses have been presented to His Serene Highness the Prince Leopold of Saxe Cobourg; which Addresses His Serene Highness was pleased to receive very graciously:

To His Serene Highness Prince Leopold of Saxe Cobourg.

WE, the Bailiffs, Burgesses, and Commonalty of the Town and Borough of Ipswich, in the County of Suffolk, in Great Court Assembled, humbly offer to your Serene Highness our most earnest condolence, on the death of the Princess Charlotte Augusta, your Serene Highness's illustrious and beloved consort, an event, which, equally deplorable as unexpected, has filled our hearts with grief, and excited a similar feeling of sorrow throughout the United Kingdom.

If this awful calamity, which has frustrated our most fond and ardent hopes, have made so deep an impression on the public mind, how much more acutely must it affect the bosom of your Serene Highness, who have been thus prematurely deprived of the object of your dearest affection, and her lovely offspring, a Princess beloved for every estimable quality which could endear her to a British people.

Whilst we reflect on this mournful and distressing occurrence, we most deeply sympathise with your Serene Highness on so awful a visitation of Divine Providence, to which we doubt not, your Serene Highness submits with Christian resignation.

Though prompted by our feelings, thus to address your Serene Highness upon this painful subject, it has not been without considerable reluctance we could bring ourselves to trespass on your retirement at this awful moment of acute sorrow, fearing it might increase those melancholy sensations in the mind of your Serene Highness, which it is our anxious desire to assuage; at the same time, we trust it will afford some degree of consolation to your Serene Highness to know, how deeply we participate in your heartfelt sorrow, at an event which has torn from us an inestimable Princess, whom we fondly hailed as our future Sovereign, and who, under Providence, would have adorned the Throne of her illustrious ancestors.

Given under our common seal, the 19th day of December, in the year of our Lord 1817.

[*Transmitted by R. A. Chickitt, and John Round, Esqrs. M. P. and presented by Sir R. Gardiner.*]

To His Serene Highness the Prince Leopold, of Saxe-Cobourg.

WE, the Nobility, Clergy, Gentry, and Freeholders of the County of Hertford, fully sensible of the irreparable loss we have experienced in the too early death of our beloved Princess, your Royal Consort, approach your Serene Highness with our unfeigned expressions of condolence. Whilst we bow with submission to the will of Providence, we deplore this sad event, which has extinguished the high hopes we entertained of seeing Her Royal Highness and her progeny seated on the throne of these realms. We looked not only to the blessings of her mild and virtuous reign, but to the emulating effect of her example upon a rising line of successors.

We deplore it, as having snatched from our view the instructive pattern of a virtuous and domestic female character, of one who shed from her eminence an useful influence over all, and which has received its melancholy proof of estimation in the universal grief and despondency of the whole nation.

But it was you, Sir, who could best appreciate the worthiness of our lamented Princess; and it is to you we wish to express the participation of a grief we are assured is equally sincere and profound.

We venerate your sorrows; but let us not irreverently intrude upon them, by expatiating more widely upon our own. God forbid that we should aggravate those feelings, which it is not in our power to console.

May that piety, which was a distinguishing excellence of your Royal Consort, support you, Sir, under the pressure of your heavy affliction, and may it gradually lead your mind to that tranquillity which can be attained by no other guidance.

In the name and on behalf of the meeting,

Edm. Morris, High Sheriff.

[*Transmitted by the High Sheriff, and presented by Sir Robert Gardiner.*]

To His Serene Highness Leopold George Frederick, Prince of Saxe Cobourg and Saalfeld.

May it please your Serene Highness,

WE, His Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Noblemen, Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of Wexford, beg leave to assure your Serene Highness, that none of His Majesty's faithful subjects have sympathised more deeply than we have done in the dreadful calamity that has overwhelmed your Serene Highness with sorrow, and plunged the empire into grief and mourning.

We offer our most heartfelt condolence, and pray the Almighty to strengthen and support your Serene Highness in this severe trial.

From the moment your Serene Highness was known to this country, every heart felt love and respect for your many virtues. These feelings have daily increased, and the dreadful stroke which has separated you, Sir, from that beloved object we all deplore, has but drawn still closer the tie that unites all hearts to one so deservedly dear to her. This consideration, we trust, will induce your Serene Highness still to continue among a people who