

sent to your Royal Highness our humble, but truly sympathetic condolence.

This lamentable, unexpected occurrence, so immediately distressing to your Royal Highness, hath plunged the whole nation into the deepest melancholy, into a sorrowful mourning that passeth shew!

We, in common with all His Majesty's loyal and affectionate subjects, had contemplated with inexpressible delight the many amiable virtues of Her Royal Highness; and had looked forward, with pleasing hope, to the continuation, in an unbroken line, of the blessings enjoyed under the Illustrious House of Brunswick.—Illusive hope! The inscrutable decree of Heaven was otherwise, and we must bow with resignation to the Divine Will!

Upon a subject so replete with parental disquietude to your Royal Highness, we shall forbear to enlarge, as it may occasion a recurrence of painful recollections.

We pray the Great Disposer of events to comfort and support your Royal Highness, under this severe and trying dispensation; and we humbly offer our assurances of unalterable affection to your Royal Highness's Person and Government, and of our duty, loyalty and attachment to the Throne and Constitution.

On behalf of the County of Brecon.

C. C. Clifton,

High Sheriff for the County of Brecon.

[Transmitted by the High Sheriff of the County of Brecon, 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 dutiful and loyal subjects, the Deputies from the several Congregations of Protestant Dissenters, in and about the Cities of London and Westminster, beg leave to approach your Royal Highness to offer the sincere tribute of our unfeigned sorrow and affectionate condolence on that melancholy event, which has so deeply affected every mind which is open to the impressions of private or of public misfortune.

We cannot but view this heavy affliction as combining in an eminent degree, many of the most poignant aggravations of human calamity. The stroke of death has fallen on a Princess, accomplished and amiable, in the bloom of life, in the possession of heartfelt enjoyments, and with prospects of the highest grandeur and the most extensive usefulness; it has torn asunder the ties of domestic felicity, and has thrown a cloud over those anticipations in which the present age rejoiced to contemplate the happiness of posterity. To you, Sir, and to another illustrious mourner, it more especially appertains to appreciate and to feel your full and painful portion of the general distress; nor would we, even in the expression of our humble sympathy, presume to intrude into the sacred recesses of parental or connubial grief.

But we trust, that while we feel for the sorrows of others, we may be allowed to be sensible of our own: and be permitted to recollect that your Royal

Daughter, Sir, was, in an important and interesting sense, the daughter of England;—presumptively our future Sovereign—in our hopes the parent of future Kings—one towards whom every eye turned with respect, every heart glowed with affection:—in whom; from race, from education, from talents and from character, Britons were justified in confiding that, whenever in the course of nature it should please Providence to call her to the Throne, she would tread in the steps of her forefathers, and place her glory in maintaining the laws and the liberties of the land. We cannot but regret, that hopes so fair should have proved delusive, and that it must long remain in futurity and in uncertainty, how the losses which the country deplores, are to be repaired.

But we will no longer dwell on evils of which we can neither diminish the magnitude, nor mitigate the impression. As Englishmen we feel and have expressed our feelings in common with our fellow subjects; as Protestant Dissenters, we claim a peculiar interest in the concerns of that Illustrious House, under whose mild and liberal rule our dearest privileges, our religious liberties, have been secured and extended;—and we earnestly pray that the Almighty Ruler of the universe, by whom this stroke has been inflicted, may be graciously pleased to alleviate its weight;—to grant to your Royal Highness those consolations which He alone can render effectual—and to over-rule, for good, an event which now presents itself to our feeble minds, only with an aspect of the deepest and most oppressive gloom.

Signed, by order of the Meeting,

Wm. Smith, Chairman.

[Transmitted by William Smith, Esq. M. P. and presented by Viscount Sidmouth.]

To His Royal Highness George Augustus Frederick,
Prince of Wales, Regent of this United Kingdom.

May it please your Royal Highness,

Impressed with a deep sense of the mournful event which has deprived your Royal Highness of a most affectionate daughter, Her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte Augusta, and persuaded that your Royal Highness is graciously disposed to find a melancholy consolation in the painful condolences of a loyal people, we, the Inhabitants of the Town and Vicinity of Coleshill, in the County of Warwick, beg leave to assure your Royal Highness, that, in common with His Majesty's dutiful and devoted subjects, we feelingly participate in your great affliction.

Through your Royal Highness's Illustrious House, the blessings of Providence have abundantly flowed upon our favoured land, and in this hour of its awful visitation, we commit, with unaltered confidence, our hopes and fortunes to the same parental government; under the same Divine protection.

Carew Thomas Elers, Curate of Coleshill.

[Transmitted by Dugdale Stratford Dugdale, Esq. M. P. and presented by Viscount Sidmouth.]