

and endeared consort Her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte Augusta of Wales.

We address your Serene Highness under a feeling sense of the severity and extent of the calamity which you and the country have sustained; which is indelibly impressed upon our hearts, by the consideration of the universally known and admired virtues, both public and private, which adorned the character and exalted rank of Her Royal Highness; by the overwhelming grief and dejection which continues to sit so heavy on the heart of your Serene Highness, who could best estimate her excellencies; by the manner in which this ever-to-be-lamented event affects the dearest interests and expectations of the nation; and by the general effusion of sorrow which hath been manifested by all ranks and classes in the British Empire.

On these accounts we most sincerely deplore an occurrence which hath at once severed from the bosom of your Serene Highness, the partner and the child of your affections, frustrated the fondest hopes of the nation, and taken from us a commanding and a shining public example of every thing that is great, virtuous, and worthy of imitation.

That this afflictive dispensation may be sanctified to your Serene Highness, and that the God of Mercy may pour into your breast the balm of consolation, under a firm hope that the beloved object of your regret has only exchanged the prospect of an earthly crown, for a bright diadem of glory in the blessed realms above, which shall never fade away, is our most earnest prayer, may it please your Serene Highness, your Highness's most respectful and devoted servants, the Ministers and Elders of the Scots Presbytery in London.

Signed in our name and by our appointment, this 17th day of December 1817 years, by,

*William Nicol, Moderator.*

[*Transmitted by the Rev. Dr. Nicol and the Rev. Mr. Manuel, and presented by Sir R. Gardiner.*]

Unto His Serene Highness Leopold Prince of Saxe Cobourg.

*May it please your Highness.*

WE, His Majesty's faithful subjects, the Freeholders, Justices of the Peace, Commissioners of Supply, and Clergy of the County of Sutherland, and Magistrates and Town Council of the Royal Borough of Dornoch, in General Meeting assembled, beg leave to approach your Highness, and endeavour to express our most poignant grief on the death of Her late Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte Augusta, your consort.

Alas—what an affecting lesson does it impress upon our minds: but a few days since, Her Royal Highness was the boast and the pride of His Majesty's Empire, a pattern to his people in the practice of every virtue, the blooming, happy wife of a chosen and affectionate husband, and a Princess who, but for the will of God, the nation had ground to hope, would have been a blessing to them, a comfort to your Highness for many years, and a mother, whose precept and example would have rendered her family worthy to fill the high destinies of their birth.

These hopes are for ever blasted, and His Ma-

esty's people can never cease to regret that they are so.

Sincerely do we sympathize with your Serene Highness, and could we soothe the agony of your breast, our endeavours should not be wanting.

We beg also to assure your Highness of our most unfeigned respect and esteem, and we earnestly pray God to afford you his holy support.

Signed in our name, in our presence, and by our appointment, by Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander Sutherland, of Culmally, our Preses, at Dornoch, the 26th day of December, in the year 1817.

*Alex. Sutherland, Preses.*

[*Transmitted by the Marquis of Stafford, and presented by Sir Robert Gardiner.*]

To His Serene Highness the Prince Leopold of Saxe Cobourg.

The respectful and affectionate Address of the County of Peebles.

*May it please your Serene Highness,*

WE, the Freeholders, Justices of the Peace, and Commissioners of Supply of the County of Peebles, although conscious that nothing we can offer your Serene Highness can mitigate the agony of mind you at this time experience, yet we humbly beg leave to express how much we participate your sorrows, and how sincerely we deplore the irreparable loss you have sustained by the death of a Princess so deservedly dear to the whole nation.

We forbear to enumerate her amiable qualities, lest we should aggravate those feelings of sorrow which have been so strongly excited, and shall, therefore, content ourselves with assuring your Serene Highness, that her public and private virtues were such as to endear her to the hearts of the British people; and that we shall ever remember with gratitude the affectionate kindness and devoted attention you uniformly showed her during the short period of your union.

While we again assure your Serene Highness how much we share your grief, and sympathise with your distress, we earnestly implore that Being, who called the Princess away, to extend to you his merciful and all-powerful support under this severe infliction of His Providence.

Signed, at Peebles, the 8th day of December 1817, in name, and by appointment of the meeting,

*Jas. Montgomery, Preses.*

[*Transmitted by Jas. Montgomery, Esq. and presented by Sir Robert Gardiner.*]

Unto His Serene Highness the Prince of Saxe Cobourg.

WE, the Proprietors, Magistrates, Clergy, and Inhabitants of the Isle of Skye, are desirous of expressing to your Serene Highness our deep sense of the irreparable misfortune with which it has pleased the Almighty to visit you, us, and the nation. Although the present state of your Serene Highness's feelings must preclude the hope that they can be soothed by any human power, yet we trust it may afford a pleasing reflection that, even in this remote part of the empire, the virtues of