

twenty years of his life ; nor was there in his countenance that penetrating sagacity that appears in his writings. He had somewhat rather languid in his look and manner, which did not raise expectation in those who did not know him. He was full of thought (as all learned men are) and spoke little in company. There is a fine bust of him at Cambridge, and several good paintings ; as may be imagined every memorial of so great a man "an honor and an ornament to human nature," is preserved, and will be preserved with the greatest care. He died on March 20, 1727 ; his body lay in state, and was interred sumptuously in Westminster Abbey, and though said to be very liberal he died rich, worth upwards of thirty thousand pounds sterling. To those who desire further information, I refer to his life, lately published by Sir David Brewster, a work written with great ability and perspicuity. We will now commence our labours on Astronomy.