

SECTION A. His usefulness.

The value of human life must be attested by its usefulness; and if this were the criterion by which mankind in general estimated their actions, there would be less self-esteem, and more forbearance.

Without usefulness what is life? To spend our powers in profitable pursuits, and make every event subservient to the maturity of virtue—To live for God, and employ our time in the advancement of religion, and the best interests of men, is to live as we shall most probably wish we had done, when we are upon the eve of our departure to another world.

The greatest of human characters have their imperfections, and Jones was not without them. The most virtuous have discovered blemishes, and blemishes are inseparable from man. But it is in the nature of religion to correct the power of evil, and restrain the exuberance of human folly. It serves to counteract what it never eradicates, and checks the progress of a flame it cannot extinguish.

Many who have been distinguished by nobler talents, and moved in circles of greater celebrity, have been less successful in promoting the cause of piety than Mr. Jones. His labours were consummated by a great degree of usefulness.

Divine truth when delivered with animation and fervor, will reach and affect the heart, where the parade of Learning, and the pomp of Eloquence were vain.*

* I do not mean that Learning and Eloquence are useless things, but that they are acquisitions not essentially necessary to the success of the Gospel. No man more respects Literature or reveres Learned Men than myself; and it is with great pleasure I find a long Catalogue of great names, venerable for their attachment to revealed religion. These have formed a bulwark around the Cross, which Sophists have assailed in vain.

There is not a few who attended his impartial administration through his Ministry by their ways," while others under their trials and distress proof he opposed the profane servent instructions, he devotedly, and the dark malign

A life worn out in the cause of life of insipid vacancy, time like the insect flutter to a world to come. Mr. time was precious, because which the soul was furnished

But the good he did by the undulating ocean one succession. He will be a benefactor of this island

SECTION B

In contemplating the life cannot help feeling our energy and promptitude of his duty. His was no it. When we reflect upon analyse the great work of labour to exertion. Yet, who act as if life had no reference to a future world

Diligence in any pursuit worthy of emulation. Its effect, an influence on the world. Men in station surrounded by a perfidious magnifies the failure it has