



## CHAPTER VI.

*" We are selfish men ;  
Oh, raise us up, return to us again,  
And give us manners, virtue, freedom, power ;  
Thy soul was like a star, and dwelt apart ;  
Thou had'st a voice whose sound was like the sea ;  
Pure as the naked heaven, majestic, free."*

Wordsworth.

THE life of King William Third, which we have but feebly attempted to describe, affords material for serious reflection. We have risen from its study influenced with a feeling of genuine admiration, deep respect, and esteem, for the man, and unmingled gratitude for the blessings his reign bestowed on England and its Protestantism. Hallam, one of our greatest authorities in English history, nobly says, "But it must ever be an honour to the English Crown that it has been worn by so great a man. Compared with him, the statesmen who surrounded his throne, the Sunderlands, Godolphins, and Shrewsburys, even the Somerses and Montagues, sink into insignificance. He was in truth, too great, not for the time wherein he