

over whom he presided, greater difficulties and privations than they experience, and at length arrested by the hand of death in the midst of his labours, destitute of many of the most common comforts—far distant from his home and friends, and no child to sooth his pains by gentle attentions at the hour of his departure, and drop on his burning hand the tear of filial affection, grateful even in death, they will learn, that the same wants, and sorrows, and events, happen to all, and that none are exempted from the evils of life.

In these remarks on the death of our illustrious Governor in Chief, the writer has confined himself to his public character, from a dread of appearing obtrusive in the first hours of affliction. He knows that grief, occasioned by the loss of those we love, is impatient of the slightest interruption to the current of its thoughts, but he trusts for indulgence before closing the subject, in noticing one mark of excellence in his private character, which lays open the whole man.

His Grace was not one of those who are kind, affable, and condescending every where except at home. In the domestic circle, he shone with peculiar lustre. A more affectionate parent never lived; and richly was he repaid in the love which his children bore him. Bound up in their father, it was their highest gratification to anticipate his wishes; and as they ever experienced from him the most unbounded affection and tenderness, their dispositions became congenial, and they felt themselves attached to him by the most endearing and irresistible obligations.

It is refreshing to the soul, to behold a man so distinguished, carrying to his fireside the tender charities of our nature, to see them interwoven with all his views and habits, and in the very last moments of his life displaying themselves in all their gentleness, benignity and kindness; for, next to God, his thoughts were with his children.

To conclude—Let us pray most fervently to Almighty God, to heal the broken hearts of those who are more nearly connected with the object of our grief; that they may not sorrow as men without hope, but that they may be strengthened from above, to bear with holy resignation this heart-rending visitation; and that religion, having now listened with sacred respect to the first cries of piercing anguish, will pour the balm of consolation upon their hearts, presenting to their souls the sweet and benevolent views of our Redeemer's kingdom, in which there is no loss of existence, but a blessed change from sin and misery to purity and everlasting joy.