

on the palaces of Royalty, and the hovels of mendicity;* and that in the heavenly court the only distinction will be *between those who have served God and those who have served him not.*

He who exults in the possession of a masculine mind, a vigorous constitution, and a comely person, is hereby taught how uncertain and frail is all human strength either of body or mind; and that a stronger than he, one whom the sons of Anak would defy in vain, may in a few fleeting days prostrate him into the same loathsome dust, with imbecile decrepitude, or sickly deformity.

The laurel-crowned high-minded hero is here taught how transient and fading are all sublunary honors; and that the eye from which flashes the vivid fire of martial ardor, or beams forth the milder ray of affectionate benevolence, must alas! ere long, be closed in the same darkness with the inexpressive organ of idiocy.

And the low and poor may here read a lesson of contentment, when they perceive that the most exalted ranks, (on which they are too apt to gaze with absurd and unjustifiable envy,) share, in common with themselves, the sad lot of fallen man;—pain, disease, bereavement, anguish, and dissolution.

We, from our peculiar situation, may be allowed to dwell on the merits of the mighty dead with more than ordinary interest and emotion. Our near relatives have partaken of his guardian benevolence—our military commission entitles us to hope, that should it please the all-wise Disposer of events to render *our own* precious babes fatherless, *they* too will partake of his royal posthumous bounty. It also enables us every day to witness the moral effects of his fatherly care in establishing schools in every regiment, and contributing every effort in his power to realize the wish of his own royal and pious Father—"that every poor child in the British empire might be able to read his bible;" and, with reference to our sacred profession, we shall ever regard, with affection and gratitude, the memory of the uniform and zealous champion of our national church.

This event has naturally called forth effusions from every quarter, and the poet, the senator, and the preacher, have vied with each other in paying a just tribute to the memory of the illustrious deceased.

We presume to take especial notice of one discourse which has been put into our hands: because, considering the quarter whence it emanated, the ardent spirit of loyalty which pervades the whole, afforded us delight almost bordering on surprise. It led us to exclaim, as we have often before exclaimed, "What could induce the Wesleyan Society in England to withdraw *their* missionaries from U. C.

* Pallida mors æquo pulsat pede pauperum tabernas
Regumque Turres.—HOR. OD.