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**S E R M O N**

DELIVERED AT

**NASSAU-HALL,**

*January 14. 1761.*

On the DEATH of

**HIS LATE MAJESTY**

**KING GEORGE II.**

---

By *SAMUEL DAVIES, A. M.*

Late PRESIDENT of the College of *New-Jersey.*

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*Published by Request.*

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To which is prefixed,

A brief Account of the LIFE, CHARACTER, and  
DEATH, of the AUTHOR.

By *DAVID BOSTWICK, A. M.*

Minister of the *Presbyterian* Congregation in *New-York.*

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THE  
P R E F A C E.

**A**S the following Discourse naturally calls the Tears of unfeigned Loyalty to flow from our Eyes, and opens the Springs of undissembled Sorrow in every generous Heart; so the sudden unexpected DEATH of the worthy Author must add new Weight to our Affliction, and give a double Emphasis to all our Expressions of Grief. In this beautiful and elegant EULOGIUM he bewails, most justly bewails the FALL of one of the best of KINGS, ---but alas, 'er it could make its publick Appearance in the World, his Survivors are called to lament his own untimely FALL, with Sighs ecchoing to Sighs, and Groan to Groan.---The Man who here describes the dreadful Form, and unlimited Empire of Death in all their solemn tremendous Pomp, is soon, very soon, made a deplorable Instance of the Truth of his own Doctrine, and by yielding to the King of Terrors in the Bloom and Vigour of Life, has given additional Attestation to his sudden, and unpremonishing Assaults. The Manuscript of this beautiful and elegant Discourse, was but just received and sent to the Press, when it was followed with the doleful Tidings, that the beloved, the celebrated Author IS NO MORE. So soon after he had exercised his Meditations on the important Theme of universal Mortality, and the Vanity of all sublunary Things, was HE called to act his Part in the closing Scene of Life, and take a final Leave of every Thing that was not IMMORTAL.

IT will doubtless be acknowledged on all Hands, that a decent Respect, and a proportionable Tribute of Honour, is due to the Memory of those deceased whom the Author of Nature and Grace, had furnished with every valuable Endowment,---and in his Providence advanced to an extensive Sphere of Usefulness while they lived. And that this was eminently the Case of my Reverend Friend and Brother, no one who either had the Happiness of his personal Acquaintance, or could rely on the Testimony of universal Fame, will pretend to dispute.

I AM

I AM however truly sensible, that to exhibit a just Portraiture of PRESIDENT DAVIES, and draw the Lineaments of his amiable Character at Large, is a Task too arduous for my unpractised Pen; and would require a Genius not inferior to his own, May some abler Hand, who can give larger Scope to his Thoughts, and will not be confined to the contracted Limits of a Preface, be persuaded to undertake the copious Subject!

THE Friendship however, with which he was pleased to honour me, the Esteem and Veneration I had for him while he lived, with the just Sense I still entertain of his uncommon Worth, unitedly demand the present Exertion of my feeble Attempts; especially as the shocking Catastrophe, has happened in the intervening Space, between the preaching of the following Discourse, and its Publication which was committed to my Care.

MR. DAVIES was a Man of such uncommon Furniture, both of Gifts and Grace,---adorned with such an Assemblage of amiable and useful Qualities, and each shining with distinguished Lustre, that it is truly hard to say in which he most excelled; and equally hard to mention one valuable or useful Accomplishment in which he did not excel. A large and capacious Understanding,---a solid unbiassed and well regulated Judgment,---a quick Apprehension,---a Genius truly penetrating,---a fruitful Invention,---an elegant Taste,---a lively, florid and exuberant Fancy, were all happily united in Him, and constituted a real Greatness of Mind which never failed to strike every Observer with an agreeable Surprise.

To this extraordinary natural Genius were added, the Improvements of a learned and polite Education; which tho' in the early Years of his Study, was embarrassed with many peculiar Disadvantages, yet by the meer Strength of his Genius, and the Dint of indefatigable Application, was cultivated to such a Degree of Eminence and Refinement, that attracted the Notice and Admiration, of all the Friends of SCIENCE wherever he was known,

And as the Powers of his Mind were enriched with every valuable human Accomplishment, so they were eminently improved by the Power and Efficacy of sanctifying GRACE; in Consequence of which they were all devoted, sincerely devoted, to the Service of his GOD, and the Good of his Fellow-men. In some of the early Stages of his Life it pleased a Sovereign GOD, to call him effectually from his natural Alienation, to the Knowledge and Love of himself,---to take a powerful Possession of his Heart, and seize all the Faculties of his active,  
capacious

capacious Soul for his Service. Having therefore finished the Course of his preparatory Studies, he entered into the sacred Employment of the Gospel-Ministry, and solemnly dedicated himself with all his superior Talents, to the Service of the Sanctuary.

IN the exercise of this Sacred Office his fervent Zeal and undissembled Piety, his popular Talents and engaging Methods of Address, soon acquired a distinguished Character, and general Admiration. Scarce was he known as a publick Preacher, but he was sent (on the earnest Application of the People) to some of the distant Settlements of Virginia, where many of the Inhabitants in respect to Religion, where but a small Remove from the Darknes and Ignorance of uncultivated Heathenism; and where the Religion of JESUS which he endeavoured to propagate, had to encounter with all the Ignorance, Prejudice and Enmity, that is natural to the Heart of the most depraved Sinner. Yet under all apparent Disadvantages, his Labours were attended with such remarkable Success, that Ignorance, Prejudice and Enmity quitted the unequal Combat, and gave Way to the powerful Energy of the Divine Spirit; who was graciously pleased by his Ministry, to add many new Subjects to the spiritual Kingdom of our glorious EMMANUEL.\*

THE Work of the Ministry was his great Delight, and for this he was admirably furnished with every valuable Gift of Nature and Grace. Divinity, was a favourite Study in which he made a Proficiency uncommon for his Years; and yet he generally preferred the most necessary and practical Branches of it, to the dark Mazes of endless Controversy and intricate Dispute: Aiming chiefly at the Conversion of Sinners, and to change the Hearts and Lives of Men, by an affecting Representation of the plain, but most important interesting Truths of the Law and the Gospel. His Talent at Composition, especially for the Pulpit, was equalled by few, and perhaps exceeded by none. His Taste was judicious, elegant and polite, and yet his Discourses plain and pungent, peculiarly adapted to peirce the Conscience and affect the Heart. His Language was surpassingly beautiful and comprehensive, tending to make the most stupid Hearer sensibly feel, as well as clearly understand. Sublimity and Elegance, Plainness and Perspicuity, and all the Force and Energy that the Language

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\* For a particular Account of Mr. Davies's Success in Virginia, See his printed Narrative in a Letter to the Rev. Joseph Bellamy.

of Mortals. could convey, were the Ingredients of almost every Composition. His Manner of Delivery as to Pronunciation, Gesture and Modulation of Voice, seemed to be a perfect Model of the most moving and striking Oratory.

WHENEVER he ascended the Sacred Desk, he seemed to have not only the Attention, but all the various Passions of his Audience, entirely at his Command. And as his personal Appearance was august and venerable, yet benevolent and mild; so he could speak with the most commanding Authority, or melting Tenderness, according to the Variation of the Subject. With what Majesty and Grandeur,---- with what Energy and striking Solemnity,---with what powerful and almost irresistible Eloquence, would he illustrate the Truths and inculcate the Duties of Christianity! Mount SINAI seemed to thunder from his Lips, when he denounced the Law's tremendous Curse, and sounded the dreadful Alarm to guilty secure impenitent Sinners. The solemn Scene of the last Judgment seemed to rise in View, when he arraigned, tried and convicted, Self-deceivers and formal Hypocrites. And how did the Balm of Gilead flow from his Mouth, when he exhibited a bleeding dying SAVIOUR to guilty Mortals, as a sovereign Remedy for the wounded Heart, and trembling Conscience? In a Word, whatever Subject he undertook, persuasive Eloquence dwelt upon his Tongue, and his Audience was ALL ATTENTION. He spoke as on the Borders of Eternity, and as viewing the Glories and Terrors of an unseen World, and conveyed the most grand and affecting Ideas of those important Realities----Realities which he then firmly believed, and which he now sees in the clearest Light of intuitive Demonstration.

THE unusual Lustre with which he shone, could not long be confined to that remote Corner of the World where he first resided; but soon attracted the Notice and pleasing Admiration, of Men of Genius, Learning, or Piety far and near: And therefore on a Vacancy at the College of New-Jersey, occasioned by the Death of two former Presidents in a close and awful Succession, || he was elected to that important Office in the Year 1759.

DISTRESSING as it was both to him and his People, united in the strongest Bonds of mutual Affection, to think of a Separation, yet a Conviction of absolute Duty resulting from the Importance of the  
ring

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|| The Rev. Mr. Aaron Burr, who died Sept. 1757, and the Rev. Mr. Jonathan Edwards, who succeeded him, and died the Winter following.

Station, from various concurring Providences; and lastly from the unanimous Advice of his Reverend Brethren convened in SYNOD, determined him to accept the Proposal. Great and pleasing were the Expectations, with which we beheld him enter into that exalted Sphere of Labour; yet I may boldly say they were vastly exceeded in every Instance, by the reputable Manner in which he discharged the arduous Trust. The Progress he had made in all the Branches of Science, with his Capacity and Industry to acquire new Improvements, enabled him to conduct the Youth with great Advantage, thro' the several Stages of useful and polite Literature. And while he endeavoured to improve the Minds, he was not less solicitous to reform the Hearts and Lives of his Pupils, ---to make them good as well as great, and fit them for both Worlds. He knew that RELIGION was the brightest Ornament of the human Nature, and the fairest Image of the Divine; ---that all true Benevolence to MEN, must have its Foundation laid in a supreme Love to GOD; and that undissembled Piety in the Heart, was the best Security for Usefulness in every Character of Life. It was therefore his constant Endeavour, to promote the eternal, as well as the secular Interest, of the Youth entrusted to his Tuition; not only by his fervent Preaching and exemplary Life, but by inculcating at all proper Seasons, the Worth of their Souls, and the vast, the inexpressible Importance of their everlasting Interest.

IN the Government of the COLLEGE he had the peculiar Art, of mingling Authority and Lenity in such a due Proportion, as seldom or never failed of the desired Success. Hence he was both revered and loved, by every Member of that collected Family over which he presided. His Performances at public anniversary Commencements, never failed to do Honour to the Institution, but always surprized even his Friends themselves, by exceeding, far exceeding their most sanguine Expectations. His poetical Compositions, and his elegant Taste for cultivating the Muses, gave additional Embellishments to those Performances, and greatly heightened the Pleasure, ---the Delight, ---and Entertainment of his crowded Auditory.

His Acquaintance with Mankind, ---his easy and polite Behaviour, ---his Affability and Condescension, ---his Modesty and Candor, his engaging Method of Address, with his sprightly and entertaining Conversation (all the genuine Fruits of a most benevolent Heart) rendered him greatly beloved thro' the large Circle of his Acquaintance; and as greatly admired even by Strangers, whose occasional Excursions gave them only the Opportunity of a transient Interview.

His natural Temper, amiable in itself, and sweetened with all the Charms of divine Grace, rendered him peculiarly dear in all the relative Characters of social Life, whether as a Husband,---a Father,---a Tutor, or a Friend.

WITH this excellent Man at the Head of the College, what pleasing Prospects did we entertain of the extensive Usefulness of that infant SEMINARY, both to Church and Common-wealth? He was in short all we could wish or desire in a MAN to promote the valuable Interests of Learning and Piety, and render the College reputable and useful.

BUT alas, all his ample Furniture of Gifts and Grace, all the amiable Qualities of his Mind, with the Advantages of the happiest Constitution of Body, could not secure him from the Fate of Mortals! HE IS GONE!---He has quitted this inferior World, amidst thy unfeigned Tears, and fervent Prayers, of his Family,---his Friends,---the College, and the Country. He has taken Flight to his native Skies, and joined with kindred Spirits, in a World of glorious Immortality; While his Remains accompany those of his Predecessors, in the dark and dreary Repository of a GRAVE.

Thus all our Hopes and Joys are fled  
To the dark Mansions of the Dead,  
At once the pleasing Prospect dies  
And painful anxious Fears arise.

Oh the unutterable and extensive Loss! To a distressed Family,---to a bereaved College,---to the Ministry,---the Church,---the Community, to the Republic of Letters, and in short, to all the valuable Interests of Mankind. As he lived universally beloved, so he dies universally lamented, and has left a wide extended Country, flowing in Tears, and expressing their Grief, in heavy Sighs, and quick succeeding Groans.---And alas!---

Could flowing Tears and lamentable Sighs  
And Groans, that with a moving Sadness rise,  
In every generous, every pious Mind,  
With unrelenting DEATH such Pity find,  
To quit his Prey, and animate his Slain,  
And call the silent DEAD to Life again,---  
How soon O DAVIES! should we see thee rise,  
And banish Sorrow from our weeping Eyes?  
How soon, wou'd THY dark Tomb resign its Trust,  
And recent Life reanimate thy Dust!

Or

*Or could the most unparrell'd Degree,  
Of Virtue eminent, and Sanctity,  
Secure one MORTAL from the Shaft of Death  
And ransom from the Grave his vital Breath,  
THOU, dearest MAN had never bow'd thy Head  
To common Fate, or mingled with the Dead.*

*BUT the Empire of Death is unlimited and universal. It is appointed for all Men once to die ; and in Respect to this excellent Man, it was appointed that he should die in his full Strength, and in the Midst, or rather Beginning of his most extensive Usefulness. O what an alarming Call is this for a general Weeping and Lamentation !*

*LAMENT O ye Residents of NASSAU-HALL ! Ye peer, unhappy, forsaken Youth. The Lord hath taken your Master from your Head.---HE whose pleasing Task it was to furnish you with every valuable Accomplishment, and gently lead you on in the Path of Felicity and Usefulness ; HE, who was your Father, Tutor and Friend, the zealous Promoter of your Interests both for this and the next World, IS GONE AND IS NO MORE.*

*LAMENT and mourn ye Ministers of Religion, ye Heralds of the great GOD, and Messengers of the LAMB.---HE, who so often assisted you, with his improving Conversation and friendly Advice ; who in Proportion to his superior Furniture bore so great a share in the Cares, Burdens and Labours, of the Vineyard of GOD, has now quitted his Work, and will be your Helper and Fellow-Labourer NO MORE.*

*LAMENT, O bereaved Congregation of Prince Town ! who with the College were wont to share in the stated Labours of that celebrated Man of GOD.---HE, who so often and so affectionately addressed you from the sacred Desk, who opened Eternity to view, and exhibited such a striking Prospect of those glorious and dreadful Realities, has now taken Flight into that invisible Region, and you must bear his alarming, or inviting Voice NO MORE.*

*LAMENT with sympathizing Tears, ye Men of Learning, Genius, or Piety, and all ye noble Patrons of human Literature.---HE, who shone with every amiable Accomplishment of Nature and Grace, whose Time and Talents were industriously employed, to promote human and divine Knowledge ; has now resigned the useful Task,---has quitted this dark, benighted uncultivated World, and must diffuse the inestimable Blessings of Science NO MORE.*

*But*



But while we indulge the swelling Tide of Grief, and suffer the rolling Tears to fall; let us beware of arraigning the divine Conduct, or cherishing an impious murmuring Thought. It is the Decree of Heaven, and what Heaven Decrees is BEST. The Providence indeed seems dark and mysterious, but the Darkness is all in our own Minds, and that which appears a Mystery to our contracted View, is in Reality the Prosecution of a Plan infinitely Wise and Good. We are indeed allowed to mourn,---but are bound to submit. It is the Lord, let him do what seemeth him Good.

Oh may that powerful Hand that has given this heavy complicated Stroke, render it as extensive useful as it is grievous and afflictive! May the dear surviving Partner who is PRINCIPAL in this tremendous Scene of Sorrow, be kindly supported from above, and made to bear this heavy chastising ROD, with submissive Patience and christian Fortitude! May SHE and the tender Offspring, be ever under the Kind conducting Care of HIM who has declared himself to be the Father of the Fatherless, and the Widow's God!

And O let not the Lord be angry and I will speak once more! May the poor afflicted College, broken with sore Bereavements in such a near Succession, still be under the watchful compassionate Eye of indulgent Heaven; may its present Vacancy be seasonably supplied, and its Usefulness extended to succeeding Generations while the SUN and MOON endure!

The Reader by this Time will see, that the Design of this Préface was not to recommend the following Sermon, sufficient (abundantly sufficient) to recommend itself. I shall therefore only say,---It is probably the LAST with which a wretched World will ever be blest from that excellent Man.

And now, that the Blessing of Heaven, may make both the SERMON and the DEATH of the worthy Author, an alarming Call both to Rulers, and Ministers, and Men of every Rank or Degree; to PREPARE, and stand always ready for the final Summons, is the earnest Prayer, of

New-York,  
Feb. 13th,  
A. D. 1761.

Their sincere Friend  
and humble Servant,

DAVID BOSTWICK.



A

# SERMON,

Delivered in NASSAU-HALL, Jan. 14. 1761.

ON THE

Death of His late Majesty,

## KING GEORGE II<sup>d</sup>

2 Samuel I. xix.

—How are the MIGHTY fallen !

**G** EORGE IS NO MORE ! *GEORGE*, the Mighty, the Just, the Gentle, and the Wise ; *GEORGE*, the Father of *Britain* and her Colonies, the Guardian of Laws and Liberty, the Protector of the Oppressed, the Arbiter of *Europe*, the Terror of Tyrants and *France* ; *GEORGE*, the Friend of Man, the Benefactor of Millions, IS NO MORE !-----Millions tremble at the Alarm. *Britain* expresses her Sorrow in National Groans. *Europe* re-echoes to the melancholy Sound. The melancholy Sound circulates far and wide. This remote *Ameri-*

the Continent shares in the loyal Sympathy. The wide intermediate *Atlantic* rolls the Tide of Grief to these distant Shores. And even the recluse Sons of NASSAU-HALL, feel the immense Bereavement, with all the Sensibility of a filial Heart; and must mourn with their Country, with *Britain*, with *Europe*, with the World.-----GEORGE was our Father too. In His Reign, a Reign so auspicious to Literature, and all the Improvements of human Nature, was this Foundation laid; and the COLLEGE OF NEW-JERSEY received its Existence. And though, like the Sun, He shone in a distant Sphere, we felt, (most sensibly felt) His benign Influences, cherishing SCIENCE and her Votaries, in this her new-built Temple.

IN doing this humble Honour to the Memory of our late Sovereign, we cannot incur the Suspicion of mercenary Mourners, paying Homage to the Rising Sun. But we indulge and give Vent to the spontaneous disinterested Sorrows of sincere Loyalty and Gratitude, and drop our honest Tears over His sacred Dust, who can be our Benefactor no more; too distant, too obscure and undeserving, to hope for the favourable Notice of His illustrious Successor. Let Ambition put on the Face of Mourning, and all the Parade of affected Grief, within the Reach of the Royal Eye; and make her Court to a *Living Prince*, with all ceremonial Forms of Lamentation for the *Deceased*. But let our Tears flow down unnoticed into our own Bosom. Let our Grief, which is always fond of Retirement, cherish and vent itself without Ostentation, and free from the Restraint of the Public Eye. It will at least afford us the generous Pleasure of reflecting, that we, voluntarily discharge our Duty, unbribed and disinterested; and it will give Relief to our bursting Hearts, impatient of the Suppression of our Sorrows.

“How is the MIGHTY fallen!”----fallen under the superior Power of Death!---Death the King of Terrors; the Conqueror of Conquerors: Whom Riches cannot bribe; nor Power resist; whom Goodness cannot soften; nor Dignity and Royalty deter, or awe to a reverential Distance. Death intrudes into Palaces, as  
well

well as Cottages ; and arrests the Monarch, as well as the Slave. The Robes of Majesty and the Rags of Beggary, are equal Preludes to the Shroud : And a Throne, is only a Precipice, from whence to fall with the greater Noise, and more extensive Ruin, into the Grave. Since Death has climbed the *British* Throne, and thence precipitated GEORGE THE MIGHTY, who can Hope to escape ? If Temperance, that best Preservative of Health and Life ; if extensive Utility to Half the World ; if the united Prayers of Nations ; if the collected Virtues of the MAN and the KING, could secure an earthly Immortality ; never, O lamented GEORGE ! never should thy Fall have added fresh Honours to the Trophies of Death. But since this King of *Britain* is no more, let the Inhabitants of Courts, look out for Mansions in the Dust. Let those Gods of Earth, prepare to die like Men ; and sink down to a Level with Beggars, Worms and Clay. Let Subjects “ be wise, and consider their latter End”, when the Alarm of Mortality is sounded from the Throne ; and HE who *lived* for their Benefit, *dies* for their Benefit too ; --- ~~dies~~ to remind them, that *they* also must die.

But how astonishing and lamentable is the Stupidity of Mankind ! Can the Natural or the Moral World exhibit another Phænomenon so shocking and unaccountable ! Death sweeps off Thousands of our Fellow-Subjects every Year. Our Neighbours, like Leaves in Autumn, drop into the Grave, in a thick Succession ; and our Attendance upon Funerals, is almost as frequent and formal, as our Visits of Friendship or Complaisance. Nay, sometimes Death enters in at our own Windows, and ravages our Families before our Eyes. The Air, the Ocean, the Earth, and all the Elements, are armed with the Powers of Death ; and have their pestilential Vapours and Inclemencies, their Tempests and Inundations, their Eruptions and Volcano's, to destroy the Life of Man. A thousand Dangers lie in Ambush for us. Nay, the Principals of Mortality lurk in our own Constitutions : And Sickness, the Herald of the last Enemy, often warns us to PRE-

PARE.

**PARE.** Yet how few realize the Thought, that they must die ! How few familiarize to their Minds that all-important Hour, pregnant with Consequences of great, of incomparable, of infinite Moment ! How many forget they must die, till they feel it ; and stand fearless, inapprehensive and insolent, upon the slippery Brink of Eternity, till they unexpectedly fall, and are engulfed forever in the boundless Ocean ! The Sons of *Adam* the Sinner, those fleeting Phantoms of a Day, put on the Air of Immortality upon Earth ; and make no Provision for their Subsistence in the proper Region of IMMORTALS beyond the Grave. Pilgrims and Strangers, imagine themselves everlasting Residents ; and make this transitory Life their All ; as if Earth was to be their eternal Home ; as if Eternity was nothing but a Fairy-Land ; and Heaven and Hell but majestic Chimeras. But shall not this loud Alarm, that spreads over Half the Globe, awaken us out of our vain Dream of an earthly Immortality ? When “ the MIGHTY “ is fallen,” shall not the Feeble tremble ? If the FATHER OF A PEOPLE must cease to live, shall not the People expect to die ? If vulgar Deaths are so frequent or insignificant, that they have lost their monitory Force ; and are viewed with as much Indifference, as the Setting of the Sun, or the Fading of a Flower ; shall not the Death of a King, the Death of the King of *Britain*, constrain his Subjects to realize the Prospect of their own Mortality ; and diffuse that universal Seriousness among them, which that Prospect inspires ? If thus improved, this public Loss, would be a public Blessing : And the Reformation of a Kingdom, would be a greater Happiness, than the Life of the best of Princes. Thus improved, how easy and how glorious would the Death of GEORGE THE SECOND, render the Reign of GEORGE THE THIRD, who now sways the Sceptre, and in whom the Hopes of Kingdoms center ? To govern Subjects on Earth, who are prepared for the Hierarchy of Heaven, would be a Province worthy of an Angel.

SINCE

SINCE "the MIGHTY is fallen"; since GEORGE is no more; how vain are all Things beneath the Sun! "Vanity of Vanities; all is Vanity". How unworthy the Hopes, how inferior to the Desires, how unequal to the Duration, of human Nature! Can the Riches of *Britain*, or the Honours of a Crown, can the Extent of Dominion, or the Laurels of Victory, now afford the least Pleasure to the Royal *Corpse*, that lies senseless in the Dust; or to the Royal *Spirit*, which has winged it's Flight to it's own Region, the World of kindred Spirits? No; all these are now as insignificant, as meer Nothings, to Him, as the Conquests of *Alexander*, or the Riches and Honours of the *Henries* and *Edwards*, who filled the same Throne Centuries ago.

"WHO then art thou, who settest thine Affections on Things below? Art thou greater than the Deceased? Dost thou value thyself on thy *Birth*? the most Highly descended is no more! Dost thou value thyself on thy *Riches*? the King of *Britain* is no more! Dost thou value thyself on thy *Power*? The Master of the Seas, the Arbitrer of *Europe*, is no more! Dost thou glory in thy Constancy, Humanity, Affection to thy "Friend", Justice, Veracity, Popularity, universal Love?-----  
"But I forbear",----Human Vanity cannot swell so high, as to presume upon the Comparison,

"How lately were the Eyes of all *Europe*" and *America*, "thrown upon this Great *Man*? For *Man* let me call him now; nor contradict the Declaration, which His Mortality has made, "They that find Him now; must seek for Him; and seek for Him in the *Dust*! What on Earth but must tell us this World "is vain, if Thrones declare it? If Kings, if *British* Kings, are "Demonstrations of it"!

-----"Oh, how wretched  
"Is that poor *Man*, that hangs on Princes Favours"!

----"A THRONE is the shining Period, the golden Termination, of the worldly *Man*'s Prospect. His Passions affect, his  
"Understanding

“ Understanding conceives, nothing beyond it, or the Favours  
 “ it can bestow. The Sun, the Expanse of Heaven, or what  
 “ lies higher, have no Lustre, in *his* Sight; no Room in his pre-  
 “ engaged Imagination: It is all a superfluous Waste. When  
 “ therefore his Monarch dies, he is left in Darknes: *His* Sun  
 “ is set: It is the Night of Ambition with him: Which natural-  
 “ ly damps him into Reflection; and fills that Reflection with  
 “ awful Thoughts.”

“ With Reverence then be it spoken, what can GOD, in His or-  
 “ dinary Means, do more, to turn his Affections into their right  
 “ Channel, and send them forward to their proper End? Pro-  
 “ vidence, by his King's Decease, takes away the very Ground on  
 “ which his Delusion rose: It sinks before him: His Error is sup-  
 “ planted; nor has his Folly whereon to stand; but must return,  
 “ like the Dove in the Deluge, to his own Bosom again. By  
 “ *this*, he is convinced, that his ultimate Point of View, is not  
 “ only vain in it's Nature, but vain in Fact: It not only *may*,  
 “ but *has* actually failed him. What then is he under a Necessity  
 “ of doing, this Boundary of his Sight being removed? Either he  
 “ must look forward, ( and what is beyond it but GOD? ) Or he  
 “ must close his Eyes in Darknes; and still repose his Trust in  
 “ Things, which he has *experienced* to be vain. Such Acci-  
 “ dents, therefore, however fatal to his *secular*, are the Mercy of  
 “ GOD, to his *eternal* Interest; and say, with the sacred Text,  
 “ *Set your Affections on Things above, and not on Things on the*  
 “ *Earth*”.<sup>a</sup>

If even Kings cannot extract perfect Happiness from Things  
 below; if the gross unsubstantial and fleeting Enjoyments of Life,  
 are in their own Nature incapable of affording pure solid and lasting  
 Felicity, must we not all despair of it? Yet *such* a Happiness we  
 desire: Such, we need: Nay, such we *must* have; or our very  
 Existence

<sup>a</sup> Dr. Young's *True Estimate of Human Life*. p. 59, 60.

Existence will become our Curse, and all our Powers of Enjoyment, but Capacities of Pain. And where shall we seek for it? Where, but in the SUPREME GOOD? Let us "lay up for ourselves Treasures in Heaven", and be "rich towards GOD"; and then we shall live in State, Affluence and consummate Felicity, when Crowns and Thrones and Kings, nay when Stars and Suns and Worlds, are sunk into promiscuous Ruin.

BUT tho' Crowns and Thrones and Kings, tho' Stars and Suns and Worlds, sink into promiscuous Ruin; there is one Gift of Heaven to Mankind, which shall survive; which shall flourish and reign forever; a Gift little esteemed or solicited, and which makes no brilliant Figure in mortal Eyes; I mean RELIGION ---RELIGION! Thou brightest Ornament of Human Nature! Thou fairest Image of the Divine! Thou sacred Spark of celestial Fire, which now glimmers with but a feeble Lustre; but will shine bright in the Night of Affliction; will irradiate the thick Glooms of Death, and blaze out into Immortality in its native Element! This will be an unfailing Source of Happiness, thro' the Revolution of eternal Ages.-----May I be the Man, to whom Heaven shall bestow this most precious Gift of Divine Bounty! And let Crowns and Kingdoms be scattered with an undistinguishing Hand to the Worthless and the Brave, to the wise Man and the Fool; I will not murmur, envy nor despond. These majestic Trifles are not the Tests of real Worth, nor the Badges of Heaven's Favourites. It is RELIGION, that marks out the happy Man; that distinguishes the Heir of an unfading Crown; who, when the dubious Conflict of Life is over, "shall inherit all " Things", and sit in Triumph for ever, with the King of Kings " and Lord of Lords".

If Majesty has any Charms, to a Mind truly noble; if Dominion has any attractive Influence upon a benevolent Spirit; it must be, as it affords a more extensive Sphere of Beneficence, and yields the generous disinterested God-like Pleasure of making Multitudes happy. This may reconcile a Mind intrinsically great,

to



to the Self-Denial of a Court, to the Cares of Government ; and render the Burden of a Crown tolerable. And in this Respect, how happy and illustrious was our late King !----It was an Honour which could fall to the Lot of but few of His Subjects, to have such intimate Access to the Royal Presence, as to furnish Materials for a Panegyric upon His *personal* and *private* Virtues. But His public and regal Virtues diffused their Beams to every Territory of His vast Dominions ; and shone with efficacious, tho' gentle Force, even upon us, in these remote Ends of the Earth. His public Virtues as a King, Thousands attest and celebrate in every Region of the World. *These* we know : *Of these* we have had a long and delightful Experience for four and thirty Years. *These* therefore we can justly celebrate : And to *these* I shall confine myself ; tho' I am not altogether uninform'd of some amiable Anecdotes of His Majesty's personal Virtue in private Life.

CAN the *British* Annals, in the Compass of seventeen Hundred Years, produce a Period more favourable to Liberty, Peace, Prosperity, Commerce and Religion ? In this happy Reign, the *Prerogative* meditated no Invasions upon the Rights of the People, nor attempted to exalt itself above the Law. GEORGE the Great but Un-ambitious, consulted THE RIGHTS OF THE PEOPLE, as well as of the Crown ; and claimed no Powers but such as were granted to Him by the *Constitution* : And what is the *Constitution*, but the voluntary Compact of Sovereign and Subject, and is not this the Foundation of their mutual Obligations ? The COMMONS, who from their Situation in the various Parts of the Kingdom, are presumed, to be best acquainted with its State, always found Majesty condescending to leave the Interests of the Country to their Deliberations ; and ready to assent to all their salutary Proposals. The Times when Parliaments were a troublesome Restraint, are forgotten ; or remembered with Patriot-Indignation. The Monarch himself frowned upon the Principles of arbitrary

arbitrary Power ; and was an Advocate for the Liberties of the People. His Parliament were his faithful Counsellors ; to whom He communicated His Measures, with all the Frankness and Confidence, natural to conscious Integrity. In an Aristocracy THE HOUSE OF LORDS could hardly enjoy more Authority and Independence, nor THE HOUSE OF COMMONS in a Democracy more Freedom of Speech and Determination, but far less Dignity and Unanimity ; than under the MONARCHY OF GEORGE THE II<sup>d</sup>. In his, were united the Advantages of all Forms of Government ; free from the Inconveniences peculiar to each, in a State of Separation. Happy ! thrice Happy to live under a Reign so gentle and auspicious ! How different would have been our Situation under the baleful Influence of the ill-boding Name of STUART !

FOND of Peace, and tender of the Life and Blood of Man, our late most Gracious Sovereign never engaged in War, but with compassionate Reluctance, and with the unanimous Approbation, of His People. He drew the Sword, not to gratify His own Ambition or Avarice, or to revenge a personal Injury ; but to defend the Rights of His Subjects, to relieve the Oppressed, and to restrain and chastise the Disturbers and Tyrants of the World. He always aimed the Thunder of *Britain* against the guilty Head : But Innocence had nothing to fear from the Terrors of His Hands. *French* Perfidy and *Austrian* Ingratitude roused His generous Repentment. But the Merit of FREDERIC, the *Prussian* Hero, the second Champion of Liberty and the Protestant Religion, when oppressed by confederate Kingdoms and Empires, erased the Memory of past Differences, and made Him His Friend and Ally.

WHAT a vigilant fatherly Care did He extend to the Infant Colonies of *Britain*, exposed in this savage Wilderness ? Hence the Safety our once defenceless Frontiers now enjoys. Hence the Reduction of that mongrel Race of *French* and *Indian* Savages, who

who would have been the eternal Enemies of Humanity, Peace, Religion and *Britons*. And hence the Glory of AMHERST and WOLFE ; and the Addition of *Canada* to the *British* Empire in *America*. Surely the Name of GEORGE THE SECOND, must be dear in these rescued Provinces, and particularly in NASSAU-HALL, while Peace and Safety are esteemed Blessings ; while the Terrors of a barbarous War, are shocking to Humanity ; and while Gratitude lives in an *American* Breast. And GEORGE THE THIRD will be dearer to us ; as HE bears the ever-memorable Name of our Great Deliverer.

HE never usurped the Prerogative of Heaven, by assuming the Sovereignty of Conscience, or the Conduct of the human Understanding in Matters of Faith and religious Speculation. He had deeply imbibed the Principles of Liberty ; and could well distinguish between the *civil* Rights of Society ; and the *sacred* Rights of Religion. He knew the Nature of Man and of Christianity too well to imagine, that the Determinations of human Authority, or the Sanctions of penal Laws, could convince the Mind of one Divine Truth or Duty ; or that the Imposition of Uniformity in minute Points of Faith, or in the Forms of Worship and ecclesiastical Government, was consistent with free Inquiry, and the Rights of private Judgment ; without which, genuine Christianity cannot, tho' the external Grandeur of the Church may, flourish. In His Reign, the State was not the Dupe of aspiring Churchmen, but the Guardian of Christians in general ; nor was the secular Arm, the Engine of ecclesiastical Vengeance ; but the Defence of the Dissenter, as well as the Conformist ; of THE TOLERATION, as well as THE ESTABLISHMENT. His Reign was not stained with Blood, shed by the ferocious Hand of blind Bigottry : But the Thoughts, the Tongue and the Pen were free ; and TRUTH was armed only with her own gentle and harmless Weapons ; those Weapons, with which she has always spread her Conquests, in Opposition to Fires and Racks ; to the Tortures of Death, and the Powers of Earth and Hell.---

Long

Long may *Britions* continue free, in a World of Slaves ! And long may a GEORGE adorn the Throne, and guard the sacred Rights of Conscience !

WAS ever King more beloved by His People ? Was ever Government more deeply founded in the Hearts of its Subjects ? Whatever Factions have embroiled the Nation ; whatever Clamours have been raised against the Ministry ; whatever popular Suspicions of the Abilities or Integrity of His Servants ; still the King was the Favourite of all. HE was the Center, in which all Parties were united.

*Rebellion* indeed, (to the Horror and Surprise of Posterity let it be known ! ) The most unnatural unprovoked Rebellion, presumed to lift up its Head, even under his gracious Reign, and attempted to transfer to a despicable Pretender, the Crown conferred upon Him by a free People. But how gently, and yet how effectually was the Monster quelled ? And how happy have been the Consequences to Thousands ; particularly to the brave misguided High-Landers ; who by the Munificence of that very King, they risked their Lives to depose, now taste the Sweets of Liberty and Property ; and need no farther Argument in Favour of the illustrious House of *Hanover* <sup>b</sup> ?

THE EVENING of His Life, was the Meridian of His Glory ; and Death seized Him on the Summit of human Greatness, What

<sup>b</sup> The Dissolution of the *Highland Clans*, those petty Tyrannies, upon Terms not disadvantageous to the Chiefs themselves, and highly agreeable to their Vassals ; the Opening a Communication into those once inaccessible Regions by public Roads ; the Establishment of Protestant Missionaries and *English Schools*, and the Introduction of Manufactories, supported by the Royal Bounty, and particularly by the Income of the Estates confiscated in the last Rebellion ; — these have been the gentle but effectual Expedients to extirpate Popery and Rebellion ; under the Administration of GEORGE THE II<sup>d</sup>. These were agreeable to the Genius of so mild a Reign : And these have already done infinitely more to accomplish this Patriot and Christian Design, than all the severe preposterous Measures of former Ages.

What illustrious Victories have attended His Arms in every Quarter of the Globe? *Asia* and *Africa*, as well as *Europe* and *America*, have trembled at his Name; and felt the Force of *British* Revenge, executed by His righteous Hand. What a shining Figure will the three last Years, the *Æra* of *British* Glory, make in the History of the World! And how will they at once eternize and endear the Name of **GEORGE THE SECOND!**

How bloody and extensive has been the present War! And how important the Interests at Stake! it has spread over both the Old and New Continent, like an all-devouring Conflagration. Nations have bled in a thousand Veins; and the precious Blood of Man has streamed by Sea and Land, shed by the savage Hand of Man. The Balance of Power, the Liberty, the Peace and Religion of *Europe*, as well as the Independency, the Freedom, the Commerce and the Territories of *Britain* and her Colonies, have been the Prize in Dispute; a Prize equal to the whole World to us. And how gloomy and ill-boding was the Aspect of our Affairs, in the first Years of this War? The People factious, clamorous and exasperated! The Ministry divided, improvident and dilatory! Commanders imprudently brave and fool-hardy, or weak and dastardly! What abortive Schemes and blasted Expeditions! What sanguine Hopes and mortifying Disappointments! What pompous Undertakings, and inglorious Results! What *British*, un-*British* Gasconade and Cowardice, Boasting and Timidity! And what *Gallic* Bravery and Success! (*Proh Curia! Inversique Mores!*) What Depredations and Barbarities, what Desertion and Consternation, upon our Frontiers, thro' a Length of above a thousand Miles! What down cast Airs on every Countenance! What trembling Expectations in every Heart! But in that anxious dubious Crisis, **GEORGE WAS ALIVE!** (Let both Sides the *Atlantic* resound with Praises, let every *British* Heart glow with Gratitude, to the Sovereign of the Universe, who prolonged the Royal Life, and preserved His Capacities un-

impaired,

unimpaired, in the Decline of Nature !---GEORGE WAS ALIVE !) And with a steady skillful Hand managed the Helm in the threatening Storm, and conducted the sinking State, in which our All was embarked, within Sight of the Harbour of Peace, Safety and Glory, before HE resigned the Charge. His gracious Ear was open to the Voice of the People; when HE received the illustrious PITT to so great a Share of the Administration. And what a happy and glorious Revolution have we since seen, in the Schemes of Policy, and the Events of War ! Had Heaven punished a guilty Nation, by removing their Guardian, in that Period of Discord, Languor, Dejection and Mortification, while the HEIR of the Crown was in his Minority; how dismal might have been the Consequences ! Indeed we could have sincerely paid to so good a King that ancient *Eastern* Compliment, " O KING LIVE " FOREVER !" For never, O lamented GEORGE ! Never could Thy Subjects be weary of THEE. But since the MIGHTY must fall, as well as the Feeble; since even GEORGE the August and Well-beloved, must die, how great the Mercy, that the melancholy Period was so long delayed ! It would be Ingratitude, it would be Impiety, it would be Atheism, not to acknowledge the Agency of Providence in so important an Event.

GEORGE, our Father, is no more !---No more, I mean, the Ornament of the *British* Throne : No more the Benefactor of Mortals : No more the Inhabitant of Earth. His precious Dust is e're now deposited with his Royal Predecessors, where Majesty lies in Ruins. And we doubt not but the last Honours have been performed to His venerable Remains, agreeable to the Gra-

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titude

<sup>c</sup> In *Westminster-Abbey*,

" That antient, sacred and illustrious Dome,  
 " Where soon or late fair ALBION'S Heroes come,  
 " From Camps and Courts, tho' Great and Wise and Just,  
 " To feed the Worm, and moulder into Dust ;  
 " That solemn Mansion of the Royal Dead,  
 " Where passing Slaves o'er sleeping Monarchs tread."

YOUNG'S *Last Day*.

titude and Generosity of the Nation, and the munificent Prince who inherits his Crown and Kingdom. And is this senseless Dust all that is left of this Greatest of Kings ? Has HE suffered a total Extinction of Being ? Is HE entirely dead to Himself, to the Universe, and to GOD ?-----No, HE LIVES ! He greatly Lives the Life of Immortals ! He Lives in the immense Region of Spirits, where Monarchs and Kings are *private* Men : where all the superficial Distinctions of Birth, Riches, Power and Majesty, are lost forever ; and all the Distinction that remains, arises from Virtue and Vice,----from our having acted our Part well or ill, in the Station where we were fix'd ; whether on the Throne of Majesty, in the Chains of Slavery, or in the intermediate Classes of Life. There, Royalty appears disrobed and uncrowned before HIM, “ who regardeth not the Rich more than the Poor.” There, triumphant Tyranny, that bad Defiance to human Power, is blasted and degraded, by the Frown of Omnipotence. And there, those *Rulers of Men*, who were the *Servants of GOD*, are advanced to a higher Sphere of Dominion and Beneficence ; and the Badges of earthly Majesty are superfluous to their Dignity, and would but conceal their real Worth. There, they are clothed with “ the Robes of Salvation, and the Garments of Praise ; ” and wear Crowns of unfading Glory, infinitely brighter than those which the Gold and Gems and glittering Trifles of Earth can compose. There, our Charity would place our departed Sovereign, in a Station as much superior to that of KING OF BRITAIN, as an Angel to a Man.-----But it is not for Mortals to pry into the inviolable Secrets of the invisible World.

WHEN we view HIM in this Light, the Medium in which Persons and Things appear in Eternity, we no longer revere the *King*. The Crown, the Scepter, and all the Regalia of earthly Majesty, vanish. But we behold Something more venerable, more majestic, more divine.-----THE IMMORTAL ! THE GREAT SPIRIT ! Stript of all the empty Parade and Pageantry of outward Shew, and clothed with all the God-like *Regalia* of its

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its own Nature ! Illustrious in its own intrinsic Dignity ! This View of Kings and Emperors does not diminish, but heighten and brighten their Majesty. This is the most venerable and striking Attitude, in which Kings and Emperors Themselves can appear ; tho' in this View, Peasants and Slaves claim an Equality with them.----All equally IMMORTAL !----And what renders the Nature of Man, or even of Angels, so important, so noble, so divine, as IMMORTALITY ! This makes the *Man* infinitely superior to the *Monarch* ; and advances the Offspring of the Dust, to a Kind of Equality with the Natives of Heaven.

BUT tho' GEORGE still lives to Himself, to the Universe, and to GOD ; ( " for all live to Him ; " ) yet to His once-loved Kingdoms He is no more.-----Here again, I must retract the melancholy Thought----He still lives, He still adorns the Throne, He still blesses the World, in the Person of His Royal Descendant and Successor. And if the early Appearance of Genius, Humanity, Condescension, the Spirit of Liberty and Love of His People ; if *British* Birth, Education and Connections ; if the favourable Prepossessions and high Expectations of the Nation ; if the present Glory and Terror of the *British* Arms ; if the Wishes and Prayers of every Lover of his Country, signify any Thing, or have any Efficacy, GEORGE THE THIRD, will reign like GEORGE THE SECOND.

WHAT then remains, but that we transfer to HIM, the Loyalty, Duty and Affection, we were wont to pay to His amiable Predecessor ? He ascends the Throne in the Prime of Life and Vigour, at a Juncture more honourable and glorious, than *Britain*, perhaps, or *America* has ever seen. He has early had the Example of the best of Kings before His Eyes, as a finished Model of Government, upon Principles truly *British*. And this has received a powerful Sanction from the Example and Instructions of His Royal Mother, the Honour of her Sex ; who has made so shining and amiable a Figure in the *British* Court, ever since her first Appearance. He has able Generals in the  
Field ;



Field ; able Admirals in the Navy ; a Navy perhaps equal to the united Fleets of the Universe : And able Counsellors in the Cabinet. His Subjects numerous, rich, free, brave loyal and affectionate. His Enemies defeated, dispirited, exhausted ; disappointed in their last Efforts, and baffled in their *forlorn Hope*. The Commerce of *Britain* as extensive as the Globe, and collecting the Riches of the World from every Soil and Climate. In this promising Situation of Affairs, what a long, happy and glorious Reign have we in Prospect ! How may we congratulate the Contemporaries of our young King, who enter into public Life, as He ascends the Throne ; and are likely to share in the Honours and Felicities of His Administration ! And with what ardent Gratitude and Devotion should we bow the Knee to HIM, “ by whom Kings Reign and Princes decree Justice”, who opens so bright and glorious a Prospect. If the Agency of the most High, “ who ruleth in the Kingdoms of Men, and giveth them “ to whomsoever He pleaseth”, be ungratefully overlooked, our Loyalty is no longer a Virtue. It loses its Worth ; and degenerates into a mere Compliment to the Creature, at the Expence of the Creator’s Honour. It is acknowledging the Deputy, but rejecting the Constituent. <sup>d</sup>

But

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<sup>d</sup> THUS agreeable and encouraging did the Dawn of the present Reign appear to me, before any public Act had confirmed those favourable Anticipations. But since I have found, that one of the very first Acts of Government was, “ A PROCLAMATION for the Encouragement “ of Piety and Virtue, and for preventing of Vice, Profaneness and “ Immorality,” The Transport of my Mind would almost constrain me to put on the Airs of a Prophet ; and without my usual Diffidence as to Futurities, to foretell the increasing Glories and the Felicities of the beginning Administration——Hail ! Desponding RELIGION ! Lift up thy drooping Head, and triumph !——VIRTUE ! Thou Heaven-born Exile ! Return to Court. Young GEORGE invites Thee. GEORGE declares Himself thy early Friend and Patron ; and promises to “ distinguish Persons of Piety and Virtue, on all Occasions, by Marks of Royal Favour”——Vice ! Thou triumphant Monster ! with all thy infernal Train, retire, abscond, and fly to thy native Hell ! Young GEORGE forbids thee to appear at Court,

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BUT notwithstanding this favourable and promising Posture of Affairs, methinks we cannot make a Transition from Reign to Reign without some Suspence. We are passing into a new State of political Existence ; entering upon a strange untried Period : And it is natural to be a little damped at our first Entrance. The Changes of Life are so frequent and unexpected, and the Course of human Affairs so seldom runs on in a steady uniform Tenor for a Length of Years, that we can be certain of almost Nothing, but what is past. The most promising Posture of Affairs may put on another Form ; and all the Honours and Acquisitions of a well conducted and successful War, may be ingloriously lost by the Intrigues of Negotiation, and a dishonourable Peace. The best of Kings (with all due Deference to Majesty be it spoken) may have evil Counsellors : And evil Counsellors may have the most mischievous Influence, notwithstanding the Wisdom and Goodness of the Sovereign.

BUT may not even this anxious Contingency be productive of Good, by exciting us more powerfully to the Duty of Christians and good Subjects ?

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in the Army, the Navy, or any of thy usual Haunts ; and rouses the Powers of His Kingdoms against thee——Sure this cannot be an empty Flourish, at first Appearance on the Stage. Certainly this must be the honest Declaration of a Heart long a secret Friend to Religion and Virtue, and now impatient of Silence. And if so, what happy Days are before us, when RELIGION and GEORGE shall reign !

Aspice, venturo lætentur ut omnia scælo !  
 Jam redit & Virgò, redçunt Saturnia regna :  
 Jam nova progenies cœlo demittitur alto——  
 Te Duce, si qua manent sceleris vestigia nostri,  
 Irrita perpetua solvent formidine terras——  
 Pacatumque reges patriis virtutibus orbem.”

VIRG. Ec. iv.

It is impossible to be calm, under such a Prefage. Such a Prefage renders the Blessings we *shall* receive under the Reign of GEORGE THE THIRD, almost as sure as those we *have* received under that of GEORGE THE SECOND : And I am ready to retract all I have said above in the Language of Diffidence and Uncertainty.

ARE the Kingdoms of Men forlorn outcast Orphans, discarded by their heavenly Father ; or independent self-sufficient Sovereignities, capable of managing themselves by their own Power and Policy ? Or are they not rather little Provinces or Districts of JEHOVAH's immense Empire, in which HE presides, and manages all their Affairs ? Are Kings absolute and self-supported ? Or are they not sustained by HIM, who is the Support of Arch-Angels ? Does " the Prayer of a righteous Man avail much " ? Or is it but empty Breath, of no Efficacy ?----A Light much more obscure than that of Christianity, has enabled Heathens to answer such Questions as these. Since then " the Most High ruleth in the Kingdoms of Men ; and since Prayer is invested with---shall I dare assert it ?---A Kind of *almighty* Importunity ; shall we not often appear, in the Posture of Petitioners, at the Throne of Grace, for our young King ? In praying for this one great Personage, we intercede not only for Him, but for ourselves, and for Millions, on both Sides the *Atlantic* ; not only for Individuals, but for Nations, for *Europe* and *America*, for the *World* ! And may Petitions of such immense Import, never languish into spiritless complimentary Formalities ! May they exhaust all the Vigour of our Souls, and be always animated with the united Ardours of Devotion, Patriotism and Loyalty !

As good Subjects, whatever our present or future Stations may be in Society, or in whatever Territory of His Majesty's Dominions we may act our Part on the Stage of Life ; let the Principles of Loyalty and Liberty, let cheerful Obedience to our King, and a disinterested Love to our Country ; let that generous Virtue PUBLIC SPIRIT, inspire our Hearts, and appear in all our Conduct. Let us " be subject, not for Wrath, but for " *Conscience Sake*". Let our Obedience be, not a servile Artifice to escape Punishment ; not the mercenary Cringing of Ambition or Avarice ; not the fulsome affected Complaisance of Flattery ; but the voluntary Offering of an honest and sincere Heart. Let this always be an essential Part of our Virtue, our Religion, and whatever we esteem most sacred,

To

To you, My Dear Pupils, the Hope, the Joy and the Ornament of your Country; who, if the Wishes and Expectations of your Parents, your Friends, your Tutors and the Public, be accomplished, will yet make an important Figure in Life; to you I must particularly address myself on this melancholy Occasion, with all the affectionate Solitude and Earnestness of a Father's Heart. And while only *my* Voice sounds in your Ears imagine you hear the Voice of your other Tutors, of the Trustees of this Institution, of your Country and your God, inculcating upon you the same Exhortation.

WHILE I invite you to drop your filial Tears over the sacred Dust of your Common Father, who has hitherto cherished your tender Years; I cannot but congratulate you once more upon your being Coevals with GEORGE III<sup>d</sup>, and that you will date your Entrance upon public Life, so near the Time of His Accession to the Royal Seat of his Ancestors. The happy Subjects of GEORGE II, will soon give Place to you; and visit their Beloved King in the Mansions of the Dead. But long may your King and you Live, and many happy Days may you see together!

You have a King, who has already taught you how to live, and recommended Piety and Virtue to you from the Throne. Let this therefore be your first Care. This will qualify you for both Worlds; and render you at once good Subjects to your earthly Sovereign, and to His Master and your's in Heaven. The CHRISTIAN cannot but be a PATRIOT. He who loves all Mankind, even his Enemies, must certainly love his Country. The CHRISTIAN cannot but be a good Subject. He who loves his Neighbour as himself, must certainly love his Sovereign; And he who "fears GOD", will not fail to "honour the King".

"LET every Soul be subject to the higher Powers----This, my dear Youth, this is the great Precept of Christianity, which this Day demands your Attention. From this Day cherish a public Spirit, and dedicate yourselves to the Service of your King and Country. Whatever Character you may hereafter sustain, you will not be so insignificant, as to be incapable of any Service

to your Sovereign and Fellow Subjects. Whether the Health the Liberty and Property, or the spiritual Interests, of Mankind, be the Object of your future Profession ; whether you choose the peaceful Vale of Retirement, or the busy Scenes of active Life, remember, you will still have Connections with the Throne. You are Parts of that great Community, over which his Majesty presides : And the Good of the Whole, as well as the Ease, Honour and Prosperity of His Government, will in some Measure depend upon your performing your Part well. Civil Society is so complicated a System, and includes so many remote, as well as intimate Connections, References and mutual Dependencies, that the least Irregularity or Defect in the minutest Spring, may disorder and weaken the whole Machine. Therefore it becomes you to know your own Importance to your King and Country, that you may exert your Influences in your respective Spheres, to execute all His Patriot Design. Let your literary Acquisitions, your Fortunes, and even your Lives, be sacred to Him, when His Royal Pleasure demands them, for the Service of your Country. This you must do ; or turn Rebels against your own Hearts and Consciences. I well know you cannot be disaffected or even useless Subjects *from Principle*. Your Education both at Home and in NASSAU-HALL, has invincibly pre-engaged your Inclination, your Reason, and your Conscience, in Favour of our incomparable Constitution, and the Succession in the *Hanover-Family* ; of Liberty, the Protestant Religion and GEORGE III. which are inseparably united. Therefore act up to your Principles : Practise according to your political Creed : And then my most benevolent Wishes may the highest Wishes of your King and Fellow-Subjects, will be amply accomplished in you. Then you will give the World an honourable and just Specimen of the Morals and Politics inculcated in THE COLLEGE OF NEW-JERSEY ; and convince them, that it is a Seminary of Loyalty, as well as Learning, and Piety ; a Nursery for the State, as well as the Church.---Such may it always continue !---You all concur in your cordial AMEN.

F I N I S.

