

No sculptured marble can portray his fame, Or those bright virtues which adorned his name; His generous deeds and noble aim combined, Alone can show the graces of his mind.

His life was spent in the emobling cause Of peaceful progress and judicious laws; Benevolence to all he learned to show, Nor ever forgot the claims of want and wee.

Parental care with pure affection blest, Shone with rich lustre in his loving breast; In him the rising generation viewed, A model of unswerving rectitude. With noble zeal he laboured to increase Unfettered commerce, and the arts of peace; And by untiring energy he found, His industry with prosperous issues crowned.

With rich abundance at his own command, He scattered blessings with a lavish hand! With generous warmth his kindness was bestowed, With patriotic fire his bosom glowed.

With such bright fame, and such grand virtues blest, He gently sank to the proud, computers's rest; His laurels still shall bloom with beauty here, And sweet affection hold his memory dear.

So now he sloops; ah! peaceful heavenly sleep;
And guardian angels constant vigils keep,
Till the momentous resurrection morn,
When brightest glory shall his soul adorn. [James Tweedate Wright.]