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cry of a nation's grief?) rather to please the populace than to please himself. Yet still the sad fact remains. No wonder that his poor widowed wife, as she was led from the building where he breathed his last, should have exclaimed, as she looked across the street in sobs of hysterical sorrow, "Oh! that horrible house; take me away from it!" The spot had not always been the site of a theatre. Holy men had prayed there; hymns of praise had been sung there; souls had been born again there. The first Baptist Church of Washington had worshipped for years on the very spot where the theatre now stands. But I gladly leave this, in one sense, the saddest aspect of a sad subject. More I do not desire to say: as a minister of truth and righteousness, less I have not dared to say. And, men and brethren, is not this the lesson for every one, never to frequent any scene where we would not want death to find us?

III. The next lesson we may learn from the sad event, is one of *sympathy with the bereaved*. It is a christian duty to weep with those that weep. So closely are we identified with our brethren across the lines in language and laws, in commerce and institutions, that what rejoices them must gladden us, and what afflicts them must grieve us. The loss of a chief ruler at almost any time, brings home to every heart in a nation a sense of sad bereavement. Were our own beloved Queen to be suddenly removed by death, (a calamity which may God long arrest,) what a wail of woe would arise throughout the length and breadth of her mighty empire! History tells us that when Mirabeau died, France groaned and wept as one man. For days nothing else was heard or thought of, but the inestimable loss of their sovereign mind. When men met in coffee-rooms and at street corners, and one said to another, "fine weather, Monsieur," the sadly invariable reply was, "yes, fine weather; but Mirabeau is dead." Far intenser, and better founded is the grief, not of the United States alone, but of this whole Western Continent, and will be the sorrow of Europe at the sad loss of Abraham Lincoln. The sympathy will be general and genuine. The loss is not that of one country merely, but of the civilized world. A great man has fallen; a friend of peace