

little nook in the quiet churchyard! How many subdued and saddened memories of departed joys linger around that lonely resting-place! Verily, here again there has been at work an *enemy* that will not be balked of its prey—though it be through sorrowing hearts, and broken circles, and desolated homes, that it attains its end.

Nor is it only to the private home-circle that the steps of this enemy are restricted. Death boldly enters the most public and prominent fields, whereon the most important human events are transpiring, and with irresistible power strikes down the highest in rank and influence—the most learned in human science—the most accomplished in human erudition—the philosopher in his quiet retreat, engaged in valuable investigations into Nature's laws—the statesman guiding the counsels of his country and guarding its interests and its honour in troublous times, and by his far-seeing political sagacity wisely directing the affairs of his own nation, and benefitting the world by the example he sets and the influence he wields. Even, as now, when the announcement has just reached us across the broad Atlantic, how a great man has fallen from the highest seat in the counsels of his country—cut down by death while occupying the proud position of Prime Min-