

great Caesar as he entered that chamber ? His friends ! Ah, no ! Those whom he considered his friends were there as ferocious beasts to rush upon him and devour him. With many deep and cruel wounds Caesar fell. Cruel indeed, for they were the hands of those whom he imagined his dear and faithful friends that inflicted them. The deed was done, and stained with the blood of their noble master, the bloody monsters stood around that bleeding and lifeless form and congratulated each other, that now they could have their wish and reach the power and the greatness their ambition desired. But Caesar had a friend that loved him, and that was resolved to avenge on his murderers his cruel death. He called the citizens of Rome together; he told them of the cruel deed; he told them that their best friend was now a lifeless and mangled corpse. He reminded that vast multitude of the many acts of kindness they received at the hands of the mighty chief that was now cold in his blood. He delivered them from their enemies, he enlarged and confirmed their privileges. This was enough to fill every heart with grief and bring tears from every eye, and animate every living man in that crowd with the most passionate indignation against the authors of the foul and cruel deed. But Caesar's friend could tell them more. He drew forth the last will and testament of his master, and there he read that his riches were left as a gift to the citizens of Rome. And yet, that man so kind, so generous, had fallen under the weapons of his pretended friends. On the hearing of that will every bosom swelled with terrible emotions. Revenge for his death they will have. But wait a little, Caesar's friend is not yet done. What more has he to say ? He says no more, he needs not, he is silent, but he holds in his hands and spreads out the bloody robe in which Caesar was arrayed when pierced with the deadly wounds. That robe is torn and bloody; there and there and there you see where the spear pierced and the cruel wounds were inflicted. That multitude had already