

leaves the souls for whom Christ died to perish through lack of food. A Bigot is rarely a good man and never a Christian; and, therefore, when I say that President Garfield was both a good man and a true christian, I say very distinctly that his provision against falling into the snare of bigotry was attended with the happiest results. Well would it be for America, well would it be for the church, and well would it be for the world if we had many such as he was among the ranks of professing christians.

And here, I must draw your attention to an incident which transpired upon the assassination of that other illustrious martyr to duty—President Lincoln.* It was the morning after the assassination in the city of New York. Placards in great black letters were issued calling upon the citizens to assemble at the Wall Street Exchange and give expression to their sentiments. It was a moment of supreme peril. The wrath of the people was something terrible. Not less than fifty thousand people, we are told, were packed around the building. By this time, says one writer, the wave of popular indignation had swelled to its crest. In an adjoining street two men lay bleeding—the one dead, the other dying. A shout of "vengeance" arose like the sound of a great hurricane. The people were drunk with fury. Just then, at this juncture, a man stepped forward with a small flag in his hand and beckoned to the crowd—"Another telegram from Washington." And then, in the awful stillness of the crisis, taking advantage of the hesitation of the crowd, whose steps had been

* For a detailed account of this extraordinary incident, *vide* Mr. Edmund Kirke's admirable "Life of James A. Garfield." Franklin Square Library, Harper & Brothers, New York, 1880.