

Christ. He it is who with the Father makes the light of heaven. What more could be said to us for comfort than these things? They are a fountain of consolation for all who believe in Jesus. They are my comfort to-day. They take the sting from the sorrow. I am thankful for them. I praise his name for them. I am thankful that I have been able to command my feelings to speak them to you. O, that every one here would be comforted by them.

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At Georgia, another service was held. A great number went tenderly to receive the body which though it was but a body they still loved. The old meeting house at the "Plain" where for so many years he preached, was hung in mourning. A picture of Father Sabin looked down upon the sad congregation. Peacefully his face slept under their gaze in the place where he had seen so many of his towns people. Again it was verified, "There is one event to us all, and there is no discharge in this war."

The pastor Rev. J. G. Lorimer spoke from the words, "A great man is fallen in Israel," and reviewed the qualities of his greatness. Pastors from the other churches in town were present and spoke words of appreciation. Rev. Mr. Pratt, of St. Albans Baptist church, and Rev. J. H. Woodward, pastor of the Congregational church at Milton, an old man who had been intimately acquainted with him for many years, uttered words of eulogy, and thankfulness for his influence.

The sad company, each one desirous to help with tender hand then took up the casket, bore it reverently to