VOICES FROM THE PAST.

Eulogy on Abraham Lincoln.

(Written in 1866.)

Oh, History! What tragic scenes transpire,

Emblazoned on thy page! Ambition's fire,

And passion fell, and dire fanatic rage Impel the crimes that tarnish every age.

When at fair Freedom's chief the shaft he aimed,

"Thus die all tyrants," murd'rous Booth exclaimed;

And Acted on Columbia's fatal stage
A tragedy most thrilling of the age.
Ah! Let that night the rueful tidings
tell,

That theatre where martyred Lincoln fell!

The generous warrior patriot, brave and true,

May draw the sword rebellion to subdue; And statesmen firm and rulers kind

and wise, Send legions forth to crush their foes

that rise:
Uncompromising Pitt, firm Castlereagh

Armed num'rous hosts Europa's states to free; But Lincoln, from the humble ranks

But Lincoln, from the humble ranks of men

Rose, a far-famed Republic to defend From her infernal foes that bold essayed

Rebellion 'gainst the laws their sires had made,

To rend a Union they had belond to

To rend a Union they had helped to frame,

And "Honest Abe" a tyrant foul was named

Because the Federal Union he maintained.

All honor to Columbia's fallen chief; Whose tragic fate a world o'erwhelm ed with grief.

Columbia weeps for him — Europa sighs,

And tears are moistening kind Victoria's eyes—

E'en comic Punch sincerely doth repent

That his lank figure was his marriment

That his lank fignre was his merriment He turns his eulogist, and quaintly then

Hails him, "Railsplitter, and a prince of men," Yet-Lincoln's fate enhances more his

fame—
E'en more unsullied is his honest name

E'en more unsullied is his honest name
Than bold and brilliant Henry of
Navarre,\*

Whom desperate Ravaillac murdered in his car—

But he has suffered Henry's cruel fate, And patriotic Williams\*\* good and great.

Now aged Garrison\*\*\* exults to see
The oppressed colored race at last set
free.

He first combatted in that glorions strife

That ends with Lincoln's most eventful life.

Low lies immortal Lincoln's honored head

Through which the assasin's fatal bullet sped:

How wise his policy let History tell; He loved his county—in its service fell. —JOHN PALMER STUART, (1831 1891)

\*Henry IV of France, assassinated by Francois Ravaillac in 1610.

\*\*William the Silent, Prince of

Orange, assassinated by Belarmis in 1584.

\*\*\* William Lloyd Garrison, the great abolitionist. His parents were natives of New Brundwick. His grandmother was Mary, third daughter of Daniel Palmer, who married Elizabeth Wheeler, of Chebasco, in 1736. Their daughter Mary was born January 19th, 1741, in Byfield, (Mass) She was married to Joseph Garrison Aug. 14th, 1765, one year after their removal to New Brunswick. Their son, Abijah, was father of Wm. Lloyd Garrisod, and was first cousin of Dav d Palmer, the poet.

[Editor's Note. - John Palmer Stuart, a teacher, with considerable poetical ability, died in Fredericton on October 21st, 1891, aged 60 years. He was the nephew of David Palmer of Scotchtown, Queens Co, N. B., who was the first cousin of the celebrated Garrison. David Palmer (1789 1866) was the author of "New Brunswick and Other Poems." David Palmer's orother, another Daniel, was also a poet. Four of John Palmer Stuart's five children survive. They are Henry Harvey Stuart of Harcourt, N. B; Mrs. R. S. Googins, Scarboro, Me; John Robert and Miss Effic Sabina Stuart of Fredericton.]

#### Freedom of Conscience.

By WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

Oh, brave Apostle! Thou hast 'uly said—

It is a trivial thing indeed to be Judged of Man's Jungment. Conscience must be free,

Not blindly nor dogmatically led, Either by living oracles or dead: For truth admits of no monoply,

And where it points each for himself must see,

Nor fear an independent path to tread. Honor to him who speaks his honest thoughts,

Who guards his reason as a sacred trust.

Demands the truth for every dogma taught,

And turns dissenter only when he must!

For he shall rise, by whom the light is

sought,
To the high plane where stand the wise and just.

#### BEER AND CIGARS.

Ready's Famous

# SCHENK BEER.

#### HARRY CROTTY,

Agent, - Regent Street.

#### THERE IS NO USE

In going any further to buy Groceries than the Corner of King and Westmorland Streets.

#### THERE IS NO PLACE

Where you will get better treatment or fairer dealing

### THERE ARE NO BETTER,

Frasher or cheaper goods to be found in the city.

SO COME ALONG TO

### H. W. Estabrook's

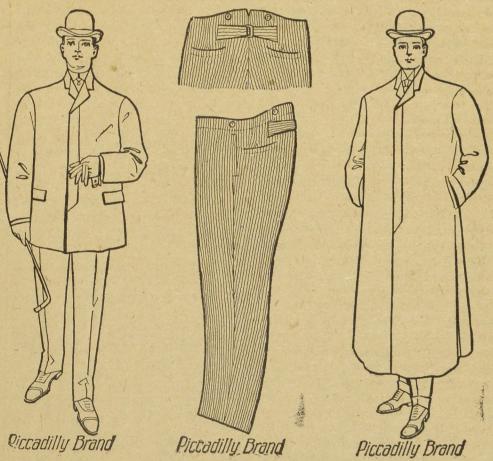
THE GROCER

Cor. King & Westmorland Sts

Telephone 92.

# EDGECOMBE'S

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT



The Best Place in Town for Good, Reliable and Stylish Clothing at Rock-bottom Prices.

FRED. B. EDGECOMBE

Agent Butterick Patterns