

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR,
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BARNES & Co.,
AT THEIR OFFICE,
Corner of Prince William and Church Streets,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
TERMS:—Cash in Advance.
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Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

The Christian Visitor.

"Hold fast the form of sound words."—2d Timothy, i. 13.

THE OFFICE OF THE
CHRISTIAN VISITOR,
Corner of Prince William and Church Streets,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
REV. I. E. BILL,
Editor and Proprietor.
Address all Communications and Business
Letters to the Editor, Box 194, St. John, N. B.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR,
affords an excellent medium for advertising.

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Vol. III., No. 23.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1865.

Old Series
{ Vol. XVIII., No. 23

The Christian Visitor
Is furnished to a Newspaper for the Family
It furnishes its readers with the latest intelligence,
RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR.

CARRIAGE SPRINGS,
MADE TO ORDER!!

C. G. BERRYMAN
takes this method of informing his customers through-
out the Province that he is now prepared
to furnish them with

Eliptic & Side Springs,
OF ANY SIZE OR STYLE,
Wholesale and Retail, at Short Notice!!!

These Springs are made under his own superintendence
by superior workmen, stamped with his own name, and
made of best quality English Spring Steel, so that pur-
chasers may rely upon getting a good article.

In addition to the above, he has on hand about
100 SETS SUPERIOR ENGLISH SPRINGS,
which will be sold at a low figure for Cash.

He would also call the attention of Carriage Makers
to his stock of

Carriage Builders Hardware,
which is the best in the City, comprising—
Long and Short BED AXLES, 1 to 2 inch;
Carriage BANDS, in Brass, Iron, and Silver, with open,
closed, and screw Fronts;
American pattern SCREW BOLTS, 1/4 to 1 inch;
Sleigh-Shoe and Tire BOLTS, all sizes; St. John, N. B.

Wagon Tires and Cart Boxes; Round and Steeple-head
RIVETS; Hickory and Oak SPOKES, 1 to 2 inch
Best Yokes; Brass and Silver Shaft Pins; Dash Centers;
Enamelled Mould, Duck, and Drill; Patent Mole-skin;
Oil Top-Leather, Patent Dasher Leather, &c., &c.

A Complete Assortment of Small Trimmings,
Such as—Tuffing Buttons and Nails; Lining Nails; Past-
ing and Sewing Laces, Silver and Japanese Knives, Whip
Sockets, Apron Hooks and Rings, Footman Holders, Coach
Door Handles and Locks, &c.

A Complete Assortment of Malleable Castings,
ALSO,
OIL CLOTH, GRASS MATS, TIRE BANDS,
Coach-makers' VICES, assorted sizes;
TOOLS, OF BEST STAMPS.

These Goods have been laid in to advantage, and can be
sold at unusually low prices.
BARLOW'S CORNER, No. 5 KING STREET
C. G. BERRYMAN.
St. John, Oct. 20, 1864.

THE PHOENIX FIRE OFFICE, LONDON
ESTABLISHED IN 1782.
CAPITAL, £5,000,000
Insurance effected at the lowest rates.
J. W. WELDON,
Agent for New Brunswick,
Office—70 1/2, Prince William Street,
St. John, N. B., 19th Feb., 1863.—wvii

GEORGE THOMAS,
Commission Merchant and Ship Broker,
Street, a few doors South of St. John Hotel, N. B.
Central Fire Insurance Company Agent at St. John.
Dec. 4. GEORGE THOMAS.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL,
Charlotte Street, a few doors South St. John Hotel
SAMUEL D. MILLER, Principal.
This Establishment has been removed to Charlotte
Street, a few doors South of the St. John Hotel. The
School at present consists of Male and Female Depart-
ments, and comprises Classes in almost every department
of a thorough Classical, Mathematical, and Commercial
Education.

The Furniture and Apparatus are all of the most im-
proved modern style; the school Rooms and premises are in-
finitely more airy and bright than any other in the
City; the system is unobscured and
Explanatory. Call and see. Aug. 4.

MRS. HUNT'S
School for Young Ladies.
The Course of Education in this Seminary comprises all
the branches necessary for a thorough and accom-
plished Education. In the several departments the most
complete Teachers are employed, and the highest stand-
ard and instruction in English and French, \$200 per
annum.

Daily Pupils, under ten years, \$5 per term.
Over ten years, \$10 per term.
Extra Branches, Drawing, Painting, and Music, usual
prices.
Payment, in all cases, in advance. Dec. 4.

CITY OF GLASGOW
LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF GLASGOW.
Incorporated by Act of Parliament.
Governor: The Right Honorable the Earl of Glasgow.
Subscribed Capital £1,000,000
Accumulated Fund £400,000
Annual Revenue £100,000
Existing Assurances £700,000
W. F. BRYANT, Esq., Manager and Actuary.
VARIOUS MODES OF ASSURING.
Half Premium System, without debt or interest.
Partnership Assurances.
Short Term Assurances.

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92
Lombard-street, London, and Royal Insurance build-
ing, Liverpool.
Chairman of the London Board—SAMUEL BARNES, Esq.
Chairman in Liverpool—CHARLES TURNER, Esq.
The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest
Offices in the Kingdom.

At the Annual Meeting held in August 1859, the following
highly satisfactory results were shown—

THE MOST GRATIFYING PROOF OF THE EXPANSION OF THE BUSI-
NESS is exhibited in the following fact—That the increase
of the last three years exceeds the entire business of
some of the existing and of many of the recently de-
ceased insurance companies of this Kingdom.

The Premiums for the year 1856 being £1,200,000
While the Premiums for the year 1859 were £1,800,000
Showing an actual increase of £600,000
or upwards of 50 per cent. in three years.

The recent results of duty made by Government for this
year (1859) again show the increase of the business,
maintaining the ratio of its increase assisted in former years.
Only one among the London insurance offices exhibits an
advance to the extent of one-third of the increase of the Com-
pany, while all the others respectively fall far short of the
ratio of its advance.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.
The amount of new Life Premiums received this year is
by far the largest received in any similar period since the
commencement of the business, and must far exceed the
average amount received by the most successful offices
in the Kingdom. The number of policies issued in the year
was 223, the sum assured £287,756 6s. 3d., and the premium
£12,354 6s. 2d. These figures show a very rapid extension
of business during the last ten years.

YEARS. No. of Policies. Sums Assured. New Premiums.
1845 .. 85 .. £25,704 9 11 .. £1,380 9 1
1846 .. 102 .. 31,500 0 0 .. 1,620 0 0
1847 .. 125 .. 38,000 0 0 .. 1,950 0 0
1848 .. 150 .. 45,000 0 0 .. 2,250 0 0
1849 .. 175 .. 52,500 0 0 .. 2,625 0 0
1850 .. 200 .. 60,000 0 0 .. 3,000 0 0
1851 .. 225 .. 67,500 0 0 .. 3,375 0 0
1852 .. 250 .. 75,000 0 0 .. 3,750 0 0
1853 .. 275 .. 82,500 0 0 .. 4,125 0 0
1854 .. 300 .. 90,000 0 0 .. 4,500 0 0
1855 .. 325 .. 97,500 0 0 .. 4,875 0 0
1856 .. 350 .. 105,000 0 0 .. 5,250 0 0
1857 .. 375 .. 112,500 0 0 .. 5,625 0 0
1858 .. 400 .. 120,000 0 0 .. 6,000 0 0
1859 .. 425 .. 127,500 0 0 .. 6,375 0 0

PHENIX M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary.
JOHN H. JOHNSON, Esq., Chairman of the London Board.
All descriptions of property taken at fair rates, and Fire
Insurances paid promptly on reasonable proof of loss—without
reference to the head establishment.
JAMES H. LAYE, Agent for New Brunswick,
Princes Street,
opposite Judge Smith's Building,
Feb. 12

SEVENTY AND SEVENTEEN.
BY MRS. L. H. AUGUSTINE.

Ye look askance at wrinkles,
Ye frown at locks of gray,
And miss the tint on cheek and lip
That time hath swept away;
Yet oft assayed beauty
Within the heart is seen,
That appertains to seventy
More than to gay seventeen.

One knows what's worth pursuing,
The other can't discern,
One knows what's worth possessing,
The other has to learn,
And the cost of such experience
Is heavy oft I ween,
'Tis the heritage of seventy,
But not of gay seventeen.

One deems that fatuity is truth,
And Cupid is not blind,
The other finds even gratitude
Is rare among mankind;
And so it skills to save itself
From disappointments keen,
And seventy years are wiser found
Than beautiful seventeen.

Call not Old Age unlovely,
Nor deem its precepts stale,
Nor say it lingers all too long
Within this shadowy vale;
It hath some hidden treasure
Despite its furrowed mien,
And seventy years may happier be
Than were the gay seventeen.

If God ordains you longer
In this fair way to stay,
Give thanks for his permission,
And smiling hold your way;
Nor overlook the duties
That cluster round the scene,
For seventy hath its mission here
As well as gay seventeen.

THE RELIGIOUS NEWSPAPER.

The world is moved by the periodical press,
and the church must use this agency or lose the
field. For weal or woe, the press controls the
politics, morals and, in the main, the religion of
the nations. From the smallest beginning the
power of the press has gradually increased to its
present immeasurable consequence, and now the
destiny of mankind seems to be controlled by the
wonderful, ubiquitous periodical. Methodism
owes to the press much of her success. Mr.
Wesley was a great tract and book writer and
distributor, and his followers in England and America
have been foremost among Christians in the use
of this power.

So essential do we consider the spread of intel-
ligence and the circulation of religious news-
papers, that we would not advise that any man
should be put into any position of influence in
the church unless he is a subscriber and reader
of a religious paper. Ignorant men may be good
men, may be sagacious, and even talented nat-
urally, but there is absolutely no apology for re-
fusing to take a paper that would not also excuse
a man from holding any office in the church. Men
who cannot learn to read and will not educate
their children, are not fit for standard bearers
in any church, and it is far worse covetousness
instead of ignorance is the cause of the scandal.
We consider it disgraceful for any Christian fam-
ily to be without a Christian newspaper, and in
our administration of the affairs of the church
we have for many years strongly protested against
the appointment of stewards or leaders who were
indifferent, or opposed to the Christian press.

The newspaper affects thousands who do not
read it. It increases the stock of general knowl-
edge, and distributes ideas far beyond its im-
mediate circulation. Any minister who neglects to
spread intelligence in his charge forfeits all claim
to the respect of his people or the honors of a true
minister. Sadder of all uncalculated and utterly
disqualified pretenders to the ministry are those
men who refuse to obtain subscribers for our pa-
per, because they fear that the people will not
pay them if they get money from them for other
purposes. The old woman who killed her goose
to secure the golden egg, was about as wise as
these wretched cowards. The very way to secure
one's pay is to open the people's minds to the
great work before the church, to bring before
them every living issue, and secure contributions
for every good work. The newspaper helps the
preacher, blesses him, enlightens and saves his
people, and spreads salvation. It backs up his
preaching, and powerfully and silently pleads
with his people for the cause so near the min-
ister's heart. The preacher ought to instruct
his people that they are expected, as Christians,
to read a Christian newspaper. Stupidity and
sham piety will sometimes join with covetousness,
and plead thus, with unctious cant: "I have not
time to read anything except the good book; and
that's what I get my religion." What can be
read in such cases but plain and honest, and
prove the depths of such a man's heart. Religion
is not cant; it is anything but whining about
going in "by and forbidden paths"; it is as
far as possible from a long face and a covetous
heart; it never even shock hands with a man
who thanks God that his religion is not one of
money, that "it never cost him anything." Reli-
gion does cost, it does demand your money, old
Aunty; it energetically forbids lying, as Aunt
Sapphira will find.

Newspapers utterly uproot the foundation of
Alexander the coppersmith, and all of his kin.
They silently inject new and expanding thoughts
into the minds of men unused to thinking. They
marvellously direct poor wandering mortals into
the path of duty. Much has been said about the
evils of the press, but instead of whining about
that let us beat Satan with his own weapon. We
must print books, tracts, papers, a thousand to one
against Satan and all things Satanic. Every en-
lightened Christian knows his duty in the prem-
ise, and it is the part of the minister to instruct all.

One can scarcely conceive the vastness of the
Christian editor's responsibility. If any man
ought to pray he ought; if any one can humbly
ask for the union of the Holy One he can. A
minister may address a thousand people in a
week; an editor often speaks to a hundred thou-
sand. He may err, will err, if he be human, but
the duty of perfect honesty, sincerity and humil-
ity is nevertheless binding. He must follow his
own light, not another's; he must hear his own
conscience, that is imperative. If he violates his
own conscience, his pleasing a million will be no
plea in his favor. But justitia ruat cœlum—
let justice be done though the heavens fall—is a
maxim coming down from the ancients, wise as
it is startling. Mercy alone makes the Christian
editor's position one of enjoyment. Mercy from
God through Jesus Christ renders him hopeful,
and the consciousness of power when his words
are right makes him happy. How sweetly a man
commits his work to God when he has done his
utmost to bless men.—Central Advocate.

H. W. BEECHER'S TRIP TO SOUTH CARO-
LINA.

The United States Government deemed it fit-
ting that the restoration of Federal authority in
South Carolina should be celebrated with appro-
priate solemnities. Rev. H. W. Beecher was
selected as one of a large company for the occa-
sion. He gives a thrilling account of his trip,
from which we make some extracts:—

THE FLAG ON FORT SUMPTER.

A broad platform had been erected. It was
covered with pine tassels. It was variously orna-
mented with leaves, evergreens, flowers, and other
fitting decorations. There stood the barren flag-
staff, lifted far up into the air. The platform
was soon covered with the guests. Out before
us already was gathered a vaster audience than is
here; and not a few familiar faces did I behold
there—for Brooklyn, always patriotic, stood con-
spicuous in her pilgrim zeal on that occasion.

The old Chaplain—a slender man, feeble by
ill health; advanced in years; plainly, too plain-
ly, dressed (for he is poor); the very man that
went with Anderson from Fort Moultrie, and
stood, when the flag had been hoisted in Fort
Sumpter, and read the prayers of the Episcopal
Church on that occasion—him I requested to
offer up the prayer on this occasion. And, al-
though his voice was tremulous and almost inaud-
ible, it was enough to know that that good man,
and the same man, had been spared, by the bless-
ing of God, to stand and pray when the flag
should go up again.

After the prayer, several Psalms were read in
alternation, Dr. Storrs leading in the service, and
the people responding.

Then came the event of all events. From a
leather bag, in which it had been brought, Hart,
who, when the flag had been shot down, hoisted
it again in the fierce battle of Fort Sumpter;
Hart, who had been a faithful servant of General
Anderson, and faithful soldier as well; Hart, who
had been appointed to take care of and keep the
flag, and to prepare it on this occasion—from a
leather bag he now drew forth that precious
ensign. I had scarcely thought, except in gen-
eral, that it would be a glorious thing to see the
old flag float again; and when he drew it forth
from its hiding-place, I looked upon it with a sort
of uncurious eyes, rather wondering if it was torn
or fretted away, or if the breeze would find that
its fibre was decayed. I scarcely knew what was
in me or about me. But, when one corner had
been attached, and another had been attached,
and Gen. Anderson had been handed the cords,
and he had begun to draw them, and the flag
had gone up some ten or twelve feet, I looked
up; and if the heavens had broken, and poured
down their influence on me, I could not have
been so surcharged, and so borne away as I was
in that strange and surpassing moment. For, as
in a vision, the whole round circle of events came
up before me. There went up that old flag; and
in a second sight I saw by it men in times past,
and in times to come. I dissolved, and cried
like a child, like a woman, or rather, like a man.
And I had company, for tears were falling on
every side. Up it went, and up, brighter, and
cleaner, and nobler, till its stars touched the very
top. Women fainted for excess of feeling. Men
clasped each other in convulsions of emotion.
Many prayed. Some wept. And when the flag
had reached its highest point, and a few words
had been solemnly and fitly spoken by Gen. An-
derson, he retired once more to his quarters. The
public, and I, therefore, may say that no sweeter
scene was ever witnessed than that which trans-
pired when his wife clasped him, and fell upon
his neck, weeping, and his children gathered
about him. To me it was doubly beautiful, be-
cause of the words that I heard him speak before
we left New York. His wife was a Georgian
woman. Every relative that she has in the world
is in secession. If they should die—and neither
of them is strong in health—their children would
go back to the guardianship of Southern friends.
And as he bore his little family with him saying,
"If they see their father raise their country's flag,
and witness these ceremonies, all the influence
that can be brought to bear upon them will never
make them false to that old flag." So he conse-
crated them, and God will ratify the consecration,
and hold them firm.

But, whatever were these scenes and thoughts
and feelings, that with my best language and en-
deavor I can but hint and sketch, they were in-
terrupted in a moment by the roar of artillery,
it seemed to fill the whole heaven; for every bat-
tery that, in the original assault, had hurled its
missiles on that flag, now saluted it, and did obeis-
ance to it. From the fort, from the ships, from
the shore batteries, went up peal upon peal, and
peal upon peal. And there never was inarticulate
music sweeter to my ears than these rude
sounds of cannon.

The ceremonies were speedily closed with a
solemn and affecting service of prayer by Dr.
Storrs; and then, with a benediction, the audience
were dismissed.

I had it not in my heart to read on that occa-
sion, but I will read now, some words pronounced
by Gov. Pickens, in Charleston, when Fort Sum-
pter was captured by the rebels. Put them and
now together if you please:

"I hope to-morrow, Sabbath though it be, that
under the protection of Providence, and under
the orders of General Beauregard, you shall have
the proud gratification of seeing the Palmetto
flag raised upon that fortress, and the Confed-
erate flag of these free and independent States
side by side with it; and there they shall float
forever, in defiance of any power that man can
bring against them." We have humbled the flag
of the United States, and as long as I have the
honor to preside as your chief magistrate, so help
me God, there is no power on this earth shall
lower and trample those flags, unless they be
lowered and trampled in a sea of blood. It is
the first time in the history of this country that
the stars and stripes have been humbled. It has
triumphed for seventy years; but to-day it has
been humbled, and humbled before the glorious
little State of South Carolina. And I pronounce
here, before the civilized world, your indepen-
dence is baptized in blood, your independence is
won upon a glorious battle-field, and you are free
now and forever, in defiance of a world of arms."

NEGRO PLANTATIONS.

On St. Helena island, we saw, in various expo-
sition, the allotment system, by which forty acres
of land are apportioned to a family, with a few
tools, and a small house. There are already
nearly a thousand colored people in the district,
thirty thousand of whom have an abundance of
eat, an abundance of clothing, and comfortable
houses. And they are independent. They need
not one cent from the Government. They seemed
to be industrious, and I was told that there was
universal contentment among them. All that is
needed, is to have the Government guarantee the
ownership of the land to them. It is feared that
from political reasons, there may be an attempt

to restore these plantations to the old owners,
upon their taking the oath of allegiance. It is
my hope and prayer that, among the first things
that President Johnson will do, will be to take
an iron pen and strike out, with utter annihi-
lation, so much of the proclamation of amnesty as
contemplates restoration of property to those
that take the oath of allegiance. I am not in
favor of vindictive or cruel punishment; I stand
to every word that I have spoken hitherto; but
I hold that the educated, original ruling classes
in rebellion should be made to smart and tingle
to the uttermost with condign punishment, whose
elements should be, first, trial and condemnation,
if need be, with remission of sentence of death;
secondly, disfranchisement; thirdly, confiscation.
I would not shed blood, but no man that, with
his eyes open, went into this rebellion, should go
unpunished; and if I were President of these
United States, no such man should ever again
have the power to shape a law or elect a magis-
trate, or should stand otherwise than as a branded
and disgraced traitor. Pardon, he might be,
and suffer to live; but he should live as Cain
lived.

As to the other classes that held property, and
these have offered to take the oath of allegiance,
and to come back under the amnesty that is pro-
mised, I do not say that I would withhold from
every one of them his property; but I do say
that it is to be a matter of grace whether or not
their property is restored to them, and that, if it
is restored to any, it is to be a matter of discre-
tion whom it shall be restored to. At any rate,
where these estates and islands have been appor-
tioned and set off to colored men in forty-acre
tracts, a mark should be put upon them, and no
traitor's title should ever overlay the title of these
colored men.

I believe that our Government should take
warning from all that this country has suffered.
We, for fatal expediency's sake, have staved off
the day of justice from year to year, and this re-
ward has been our punishment. And now, if from
any eagerness for peace, from any desire to com-
promise or conciliate, we tamper with the ele-
ment of rank injustice, God will curse us again.
And by the sword, by the blood of thousands of
slaughtered victims, and by the fire that has laid
waste so many towns and villages, I adjure every
living man, whatever else he does, to insist upon
that absolute justice shall take the place of
trading expediency.

Although I was not permitted to extend my
inspection, as I anticipated doing, to Savannah,
and on the coast of Florida, yet what I saw satis-
fied me that this land system was the true sys-
tem. Make farmers of these freedmen, and you
will make citizens of them. There are already
among them men of enterprise. There is one
that bought a large tract at tax sale, who, the
first year, not only paid the whole price of land,
but had five thousand dollars surplus. Now he
is worth twenty thousand dollars; and he bids
fair to be, in a few years, worth a hundred thou-
sand, as I was informed by Gen. Saxton.

I have no word to speak to-night, on the sub-
ject of reconstruction, because it is a subject so
wide, and one that involves so many elements,
that if I spoke on it at all, I should want to make
it the sole topic of a single discourse.

In regard to the future of South Carolina, I
am satisfied that, so far as Charleston is concern-
ed, other men must rebuild it. New blood,
new ideas, and new politics, educational, religious,
and industrial, must take the place of the effete
and stagnant institutions of the old time. The
upper districts and mountains I know not
much about; but I know that the State is ran-
sacked and sucked dry. It swings on the web
of the Union as on the spider's web swings the
body of a fly, a mere shell. You cannot con-
vey its desolation and punishment. Every
invested dollar almost, except here and there,
where cunning and secretion had withheld it, has
been swallowed up in this rebellion. All the or-
phans' funds, all the funds set apart for various
elemosynary purposes, were exchanged for Con-
federate bonds; and these bonds are not, to-day,
worth the paper that they are printed on. Wid-
ows' funds and orphans' funds went to found
cannon to make more widows and more orphans.
And South Carolina is eaten up by poverty, and
God has branded her. She stands gaunt and
hideous in poverty and suffering, a memorial and
warning.

From the Globe, of the 2nd inst.

"IN MEMORIAM."

The Institute was crowded last Thursday evening.
Every seat was occupied, and many stood
in the passages during the whole of the exercises.
At 8 o'clock, the Mayor of the city entered,
accompanied by the American Consul, the Hon.
C. M. Ellis, of Massachusetts, the Rev. Messrs.
Brown, Garner, Scovil, Baird, and others. The
above gentlemen, with the Rev. Messrs. Bill and
Elder, Lauchlan Donaldson, Otis Small, John
Boyd, Chas. N. Skinner, Jas. A. Harding, Wm.
Jack, and Andre Cushing, Esqs., occupied seats
on the platform.

Prayer was offered by Rev. Oliver Brown.
The anthem—"Hear, Father, hear our Prayer,"
was sung by the choir improvised for the occasion,
at the close of which J. Q. Howard, Esq.,
introduced to the audience the Hon. Mr. Ellis,
in the following remarks:—

Ladies and Gentlemen:—On behalf of the com-
mittee representing the American residents of St.
John, I take pleasure in introducing to you the
Hon. C. M. Ellis, of Massachusetts, who will ad-
dress you with reference to the character and
public services of the late President of the United
States. It does not become me to anticipate
what the principal speaker or other speakers may
say on this occasion, but I cannot omit the op-
portunity to express, in the name of the Govern-
ment which I represent, the earnest thanks and
grateful appreciation of the American people for
the deep, genuine, and generous sympathy with
them, already manifested by the people of this
City and Province. And now, again, by your
presence, your good wishes and good will towards
a kindred people are made known. Sympathy,
forbearance and charity—these are the barriers
that the neighboring Republic can never over-
come. They are God's fortifications; and in
whatever land they are erected, there is peace,
safety, security, and prosperity.

The Hon. Mr. Ellis then began his address,
which was lengthy, eloquent, and, as character-
ized by one of the succeeding speakers, exhaust-
ive. The theme was ABRAHAM LINCOLN. The
dire war which had desolated the Republic for
four years had ended. The Southern Confed-
eracy had vanished. Its chiefs were in exile, or
securely bound in Northern prisons, awaiting the
justice that is due to treason. The Northern
army, that had fought the battle of humanity,
had passed in review before the President, and
was about being disbanded. Some were throw-
ing off the trappings of war, and going to the
homes that had so long waited for them, to pur-
sue the arts of peace as successfully as they had
pursued those of war. Others, from the "Libby"

or the "Stockade," were being borne home by
their friends, to be nursed into health or have
their paths to the grave smoothed. And now,
when the great battle had been fought, when the
country had toiled through its perils bravely
and successfully, the man who had guided the
nation in the darkest hours of its existence, had
been foully murdered. The South had sought to
effect by guile and assassination, what they had
failed to do by civil war and ghastly revolution.
Yet he lives in the hearts of his countrymen.
The American residents of the City had been
pleased to observe the national fast proclaimed
throughout the Union, in the memory of the
martyred President; and the citizens of the place
had joined with them as freely and heartily as
they had done on the day of the funeral. This
mark of our sympathy and respect was deeply
and truly appreciated. The sentiments expressed
by our Queen, Parliament, Press, and People,
were such as became the race. They came from
our hearts, and went to the heart of the Ameri-
can people. He thanked them for inviting him
to address us, and yet he felt a diffidence in ap-
pearing. It was difficult for him to offer any
new thoughts, and difficult for him to show, in all
its significance, the relation of the President's
life to the life of the Nation. Five years
ago, the people of the United States, in the
person of the President's character; he was a man
comparatively unheard of. Born in 1809, of
poor parents, he removed with them, when only
eight years of age, to Indiana. He had little
schooling. He learned to write, and read, and
cipher. His books were the Pilgrim's Progress,
Æsop's Fables, and the Life of Washington.
Then came his voyage in a flat-boat to New Or-
leans, and his migration to Illinois. Then he
split rails, worked on a farm, tended store, and
finally kept one. Then a practical surveyor, then
a postmaster, then a captain in the Black Hawk
war, then a law student. For three years he sat
in the State Legislature, and then went to Con-
gress. There, while upholding the dignity of
the Government, and offering no factions opposi-
tion, he condemned the Mexican war. He strove
to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia.
Then came his campaign against Douglas, and
his remarkable prediction concerning slavery, that
has since become historical. Poor, plain, un-
assuming, his simple American life made him a
healthy, self-reliant, honest, Christian. It de-
veloped all his many qualities. He learned to
think out what was right, and do it; to do things
for himself. Simple, truthful, and frank, slow to
move, but of inflexible firmness, never passion-
ate, always calm, devoutly religious, Abraham
Lincoln grew up a solemn man. When elected
for the Presidency, he was not widely known,
and many thought that he was not the man that
should have been chosen. People's minds were
filled with fearful forebodings. The North was
divided. The South was one, and had various
grounds of support, not only from foreign nations,
but even in the heart of the Northern States.
The South chose to bring to a bloody issue the
sectional contest with the North. Sure of com-
pleting the Revolution by an easy victory, they
seemed to have all the odds in their favor. Peo-
ple in foreign countries, even the people of these
Colonies, who had an intimate acquaintance with
the Americans, deplored the national feeling as
evinced in the presentation to the Presidency of
such a man as Abraham Lincoln. It seemed to
many Americans that the spirit of the people had
degenerated. But the few who had studied the
character of the people, and who knew that he
would be true to himself—the true, fearless,
American heart—welcomed the war that was
coming, although the issue seemed fraught with
division and peril. The advent of Abraham Lin-
coln, at such a time, seemed providential. We
were all familiar with the events of the last four
years. Lincoln was elected to stay the progress
of slavery, and to secure the rights of the States
against Southern encroachment. Slavery had
for years run rampant through the Union.
The Missouri Compromise, the Fugitive Slave
Law, the Dred Scott decision, all had been
coined, making true Americans blush for shame
at the backslidings of the nation. In March,
1861, the North was unprepared for war; it had
no military organization. The South, with the
preparation of many years, rushed eagerly and
confidently to the struggle. They seized forts
and arsenals, and it seemed as if treason would
be successful. The North, with but twenty-six
vessels of war, a miserably small army, divided
in Council, with traitors in the camp, the feeling
in regard to the war divided, all these things
were in favour of the South. They only strove
to resist further encroachment; they had no in-
tention of depriving the South of rights guaran-
teed under the Constitution. The North had
twenty millions of people, and the South twelve
millions, with four millions to work while the
others fought. The North had four times the
wealth of its opponent; but Southern cotton and
tobacco were looked upon by the spirit of com-
merce as of far more value than the hay, the
grain, and the manufactures of the North. The
North had the original Constitution, but even
that had made concessions to slavery which the
civilization and humanity of the present did not
warrant. The country, in 1776 and 1787, was
then contrasted with the country as it was four
years ago. The people of the thirteen Colonies,
when they gained their independence, were poor,
feeble, and few; but their spirit had revolutionized
France, and had liberated England. The
America of 1861 was a reproach to civilization.
The South had attempted to force slavery upon
the country, and then to build up a new nation
with that great evil for its corner stone. So
strong was it, so great its influence, both at home
and abroad, that foreign powers treated them as
belligerents.

He then proceeded to speak of the public life
of the late President. He touched upon his in-
augural address of 1861, in which he stated that
he had no intention of interfering with slavery;
his sole task was to preserve the Union as it was.
He was untrue, and the political atmosphere
looked gloomy. He was not sufficiently known
to command the confidence of the people; and
many feared that the nation had chosen a pilot
not skillful enough to steer clear of the quick-
sands that encompassed the ship of state. Even
admitting that he enjoyed the confidence of the
nation, it was thought that he had no power to
coerce the States that had seceded; but he, with
a full faith in himself, in the resources of his
country, and spirit of its people, entered upon
the work that he brought to such a triumphant
conclusion. At the outset, he called for 75,000
men, but the South triumphed. Disasters hap-
pened, and then the President, becoming con-
vinced of the magnitude of the struggle and of the
interests involved, told Congress that 400,000
men, and \$