

OBSEQUIES
OF
ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

IN
NEWARK, N. J., APRIL 19, 1865.

ORATION

BY
FREDERICK T. FRELINGHUYSEN, ESQ.

NEWARK, N. J.
PRINTED AT THE DAILY ADVERTISER OFFICE.
1865.

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NEWARK, N. J., April 22d, 1865.

HON. F. T. FRELINGHUYSEN—

DEAR SIR:

In pursuance of a resolution adopted by the citizens of Newark, assembled on the 19th instant to commemorate the obsequies of the late President of the United States, we respectfully ask that you will furnish for publication a copy of the eloquent and appropriate address delivered by you on that occasion. We trust that you will kindly comply with this request, in order that the proceedings of an occasion so marked and solemn may be put in form for preservation.

In behalf of the Committee of Arrangements, we are

Very truly yours,

MARCUS L. WARD, *Chairman.*

A. Q. KEASBEY, *Secretary.*

NEWARK, April 24th, 1865.

GENTLEMEN:

In compliance with the request of our fellow-citizens, so kindly communicated by you, I transmit for publication my hastily prepared address on the occasion of the funeral obsequies of our lamented President.

Yours truly,

FRED'K T. FRELINGHUYSEN.

To Messrs. MARCUS L. WARD, Chairman, and A. Q. KEASBEY, Sec'y.

PRELIMINARY ARRANGEMENTS.

On Monday, April 17, a public meeting was held at Library Hall, to make arrangements for obsequies in commemoration of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, late President of the United States, whose death by the hand of an assassin took place on Saturday, April 15. WILLIAM A. WHITEHEAD, Esq., was appointed Chairman of the meeting, and JOHN Y. FOSTER, Esq., Secretary.

The following gentlemen were appointed a committee with full power to make arrangements for suitable ceremonies :

MARCUS L. WARD,	ALBERT BEACH,
SILAS MERCHANT,	JAMES L. HAYS,
DANIEL HAINES,	DANIEL LAUCK,
ORSON WILSON,	A. Q. KEASBEY,
B. PRIETH,	FRANCIS MACKIN,
GEORGE A. HALSEY,	WILLIAM A. WHITEHEAD,
MOSES BIGELOW,	WILLIAM E. STURGES,
JOHN H. KASE,	FRANCIS BRILL,
THEODORE RUNYON,	JOHN Y. FOSTER,
THOMAS T. KINNEY,	JOHN C. LITTELL,
DR. F. ILL,	THOMAS R. WILLIAMS,
CHRISTOPHER WIEDENMEYER,	JAMES M. SMITH,
DR. J. A. CROSS,	DAVID ANDERSON,
WM. B. GUILD, JR.,	JAMES ROWE,

The following gentlemen were appointed a committee to prepare resolutions to be read at the celebration :

REV. E. M. LEVY,	DR. S. H. PENNINGTON,
C. L. C. GIFFORD,	A. Q. KEASBEY,

REV. GEORGE H. DOANE.

The Committee of Arrangements announced on the following day that they had determined upon a funeral procession, and an oration, to take place on Wednesday, April 19, simultaneously with the funeral services at Washington, and requested the city authorities, the various public bodies and associations, and the citizens generally,

to participate, Federal salute to be fired at sunrise, and all business to be suspended throughout the city.

On Wednesday, April 19, the day devoted to the celebration of the obsequies in pursuance of the foregoing arrangements, the whole city was literally in mourning. Business was everywhere suspended, and a deep solemnity and stillness rested upon the crowded streets. The tokens of sorrow were universally displayed upon public and private buildings.

Upon the tolling of the bells, at noon, the people assembled in their various churches, in accordance with the Governor's proclamation, where religious services suitable to the solemn occasion were held and appropriate addresses made.

At 2 P. M., the procession moved from the corner of Broad and Market streets, through Market to Washington, down Washington to Broad, up Broad to Washington Place, through Washington Place to Washington street, up Washington street to Broad, down Broad to Centre street, and thence to Military Park.

The following was the order of the procession:

	Detachment of Police.	
	Major William W. Morris, Grand Marshal and Aids.	
	Military Escort.	
	First National Guard and Rifle Corps.	
	Officers of the Army and Navy.	
	Invalid Soldiers.	
	Officers and Soldiers of the Army out of service.	
	Band.	
Pall Bearers.	HEARSE.	Pall Bearers.
MARCUS L. WARD,		SAMUEL P. SMITH,
WILLIAM A. WHITEHEAD,		JOHN A. BOPPE,
JAMES M. QUINBY,		DR. FRIDOLIN ILL,
WILLIAM A. MYER,		CORNELIUS WALSH,
THOMAS B. PEDDIE,		MOSES T. BAKER,
BEACH VANDERPOOL,		FREDERICK WUESTHOFF.
JOSEPH WARD,		
	Veteran Reserve Corps as Guard of Honor.	
	Orator.	
	Clergy.	
	Government and State Officers.	
	Mayor and Common Council.	
	Police.	
	Band.	
	Fire Department.	
	Masonic Order, under William D. Kinney, Marshal.	
	Odd Fellows, under Amos H. Searfoss, Marshal.	
	William S. Whitehead, Grand Master State of New Jersey.	
	Newark Mutual Aid Association.	
	Protestant Association.	
	German Organizations—Philip Somer, Marshal.	
	Social Turners—William Knecht.	
	Aurora, Eintracht, Liederkranz, Arion, Concordia and Teutonia Singing Societies—J. P. Huber.	
	Fickler Lodge, Benevolent Society—G. Benkert.	
	Humbolt " " " —J. Gemeinder.	

Muehlenberg and Robert Blum Lodges, Benevolent Societies—C. Miller.
 Washington, Lafayette and Jefferson Lodges, Benevolent Societies—Chas. Fargel
 No Surrender Lodge, Benevolent Society—Chas. Seifert.
 Mandas Stamm, Red Men Society—John Lingsman.
 Mamakaus Stamm, Red Men Society—F. Hause.
 Miamies, Ratuca and Union Stammers, Red Men Societies—G. Stetenfeld.
 Robert Blum Association and Benevolent Society No. 1—J. Beisinger.
 Mendelssohn and Teutonia Benevolent Societies—I. Lehman.
 Shoemakers' and Bakers' Associations, Friendship Club and Newark
 Benevolent Association—Schaefer.
 Clinton Township L. & J. Club.
 Newark Young Men's Literary Society.
 Trade Associations.
 Hibernian Provident Benevolent Society.
 Shamrock Benevolent Society.
 Erina Benevolent Society.
 Laborers' Benevolent Society.
 Emerald Benevolent Society.
 St. James' Benevolent Society.
 St. Joseph's Benevolent Society.
 St. Peter's Benevolent Society.
 St. Patrick's Temperance Society.
 Young Men's Roman Catholic Association.
 Second Division of St. Patrick's Temperance Society.
 Citizens generally.
 The Marshals.

Bells were tolled and minute guns fired during the march of the procession, which occupied an hour in passing a given point, and arrived at the Park at 4½ P. M. At that place an immense assemblage had gathered. MARCUS L. WARD, Esq., took the chair, and the exercises were opened with a dirge by Dodworth's Band, followed by a hymn from the German Singing Society, which was sung with much feeling and expression. The Rev. Mr. LEVY, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, then offered the following, which were adopted:

The citizens of Newark, assembled *en masse* beneath the shadow of a great sorrow, would express in befitting words their sentiments and feelings in view of the recent striking down of the honored head of the Nation by the hands of murderous violence.

Resolved, That we feel the utter inadequacy of language to measure our astonishment and horror at the daring enormity of the crime committed.

Resolved, That in the presence of this awful dispensation of Providence, it becomes us, the citizens of Newark here assembled, in common with our fellow countrymen throughout the Union, to bow with humble submission under the rod that has smitten us, and with penitence and confession of our national and personal sins to implore God's mercy upon us and our afflicted people.

Resolved, That the virtues of ABRAHAM LINCOLN speak trumpet-tongued against the execrable deed that has cut short his useful life and deprived the Republic of his invaluable services—that now more than ever the insulted majesty of the Nation stands in urgent need of vindication; and that while we would deprecate all vindictive excess, we are nevertheless of the opinion that the laws of God and the instincts of outraged humanity justify and demand that at least the chief plotters and abettors of a rebellion which has deluged the land with blood, should not be allowed to go unpunished.

Resolved, That we recognize in the brutal murder of the President, and the attempted assassination of the Secretary of State, lying as he was on a sick bed and rendered defenceless by wounds, the same fiendish spirit engendered by slavery, which, years ago, shocked the nation with its barbarous violence, and at last has filled the land with lamentation and bitter sorrow, making it the imperative duty of the Government never to cease the struggle in which we are engaged, until this pestilent cause of all our troubles is forever eradicated from our soil.

Resolved, That, while we will retain in cherished remembrance the virtues of that illustrious man to whom, and whose compatriots, under God, we owe the foundation of the free institutions we enjoy, our hearts will not consent to withhold an equal place in their affectionate and grateful remembrance, from the martyred patriot, whose life has just been sacrificed for their maintenance; assured that while time lasts and a reverence for virtue and loyalty remains, the names of GEORGE WASHINGTON and ABRAHAM LINCOLN will stand together in emblazoned characters on history's brightest page, the one as the Father, the other as the Saviour of his country.

Resolved, That we extend to the afflicted family of our late President our sincere sympathy, assuring them that their affliction and sorrow are not theirs alone, but are shared by the entire Nation, and that we commend them to the protection and loving regard of the God of all grace and comfort.

Resolved, That our sympathies are due and are hereby tendered to the honored Secretary of State, himself the purposed victim of foul conspiracy; and that we regard it a cause for special and devout thanksgiving that the transcendent ability, which has been so skillfully employed in averting threatened foreign complications with our domestic troubles, is still saved to our afflicted country in this hour of her severest trial.

Resolved, That we tender to the distinguished citizen called of God in a manner so signal and solemn, to assume the duties of the Chief Executive office, the expression of our confidence in his patriotism and earnest purpose to administer, in dependence on Divine assistance, the affairs of this great people, with the assurance of our earnest support in his efforts to uphold the Government and maintain its authority over our entire National territory.

Resolved, That over the prostrate body of our murdered President it is eminently fit and proper that every good citizen, every patriot, every man who wishes to be thought an upholder of order, and a free Government, should now, ignoring party, swear fresh allegiance to the National cause, and new devotion to the work of saving, under God, this great Republic from dismemberment and overthrow.

Another dirge by the band was followed by the Oration of Hon. FREDERICK T. FRELINGHUYSEN.

The "Star-Spangled Banner" and "Rally Round the Flag" were then given by the band, after which, on motion, a resolution was adopted returning thanks to Mr. Frelinghuysen for his able oration, and requesting a copy of the same for publication. In conclusion, the vast multitude was led by Alderman JAMES L. HAYS in singing the grand old Doxology—"Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

ORATION.

FELLOW-CITIZENS :

The songs of Victory; the patriot's congratulations at the speedy advent of Peace; the bells pealing their anthems of praise to God, are suddenly hushed. The proud huzzah is turned to lamentation, and the land is shrouded with the signals of distress. A grief such as can only come to the great heart of a Nation has fallen upon us.

The kind, the unpretending, the patient, the laborious, the brave, the wise, the great and good ABRAHAM LINCOLN is dead! The Nation's heart should "melt and be poured out like water."

We bow, Oh! God, beneath thy rod.

After being called to the Chief-Magistracy of this Nation by the overwhelming voice of the people; after having borne, for four years, a weight of toil and care and responsibility, such as, perhaps, no other man has borne; after having brought the nation through a complication of difficulties which the best men among us at times have believed would engulf us in ruin; when he was just introducing the Nation to the halcyon days of peace; when, by acts of sublime magnanimity, appealing to the better instincts of man's nature, he was endeavoring to join the hands of this estranged people; when, to all human appearances, his intimate and severely acquired knowledge of the conflicting interests, motives and passions of the crisis, was essential to the welfare of the Republic; when the thanks of a rescued people were just being poured upon him; when his wisdom and his patriotism had taken from party spirit its bitterness, and all were uniting in testimony

to his greatness and his goodness—it is, at this point of time, at this juncture of events, in the inscrutable providence of God, the fearful tidings reach us that ABRAHAM LINCOLN is dead!

That mind, in all its comprehensive originality, stored with practical wisdom, to us invaluable, has now left the transitory scenes of time! That heart which was moved to active sympathy for all in the wide world who were afflicted, down-trodden or oppressed, will never beat again! That hand which, while it swayed the sceptre of a great Nation, none of any state, condition or color were too poor or too degraded to grasp, is now cold and stiff and motionless! Ah! afflicted country, go and mourn.

“It is manliness to be heart-broken here,
For the grave of earth’s best nobleness is watered by the tear.”

Go deck with mourning wreath your Nation’s ensign, for the second Father of his Country is no more.

When hereafter selfish ambition shall distract and divide the Cabinet counsel of the Nation, you can no longer composedly say LINCOLN is there! When hereafter an uninformed and inflammatory press shall assail valuable civil or military officers, you can no longer quietly lay aside the journal, with the satisfactory consolation, LINCOLN is there! When hereafter complications and difficulties arise with foreign nations, knowing the sagacity and peace-loving disposition of your leader, you can no longer exultingly say, LINCOLN is there! When hereafter the true friends of the country, with earnestness and talent, shall advocate two diverse and opposite plans for the restoration of the Nation, one crying for justice and for vengeance, and the other counselling pardon and forbearance, you can no longer lay your head gently on its pillow, under the conviction that LINCOLN is there! No, he is not there! He has gone! Gone to the reward of those who, in imitation of our great Exemplar, forget themselves for the welfare of others.

Did I say, that the Nation mourned because ABRAHAM LINCOLN was *dead*? I told but half the truth. Had he died

in the course of nature, surrounded by all the tender assiduities of affection, and had he left this anxious world of trouble for his home above, leaving us his parting counsel and benediction, we would have sorrowed for him most deeply; but the heart of this afflicted people has vastly more than that sorrow to bear. It is anguished and torn by the conflicting emotions of sorrow and bereavement on the one hand, and indignation and desire for justice on the other.

In ABRAHAM LINCOLN was not only centered the affections of the people, but he impersonated the majestic dignity of this great Christian Nation—to protect and vindicate which dignity all men of all parties would be ready, if needs be, again to drench this land in blood and tears and ready to give up life and property; the Chief Magistrate, who thus impersonated the Nation's dignity, is not only dead, but is foully murdered.

Let the vile miscreant who did the deed die as he deserves. But ah! our President had other murderers than that abandoned man. He was murdered by the two nefarious Powers which, in God's strength he had bravely fought and bravely vanquished, and which were at that moment expiring—Human Slavery and Rebellion against Freedom.

The proximate cause of this agonizing event is a small leaden missile and a few grains of powder; but the real, the true, the responsible cause of this atrocity, is the two malign agencies which in these later years have been holding their carnival of crime and cruelty and causing the land to wreak with blood. This diabolical consummation is the legitimate result of the spirit they have been inculcating.

It matters not whether the counsel of the assassin's accomplice to "wait until Richmond could be heard from;" whether the fact that the day selected for the deed was that on which the Nation's banner was re-instated on Sumter; whether the fact that months ago public advertisement offered a reward for a man to assassinate the President; whether the fact that a scheme did exist to seize and carry him off beyond the enemy's lines; whether the fact that this

plot included the whole Cabinet—prove or do not prove that the itinerant government of Richmond instigated the deed. Those who would trace this crime to its proper source and then profit by their conclusion, must accept the truth that the murderers are the two foul powers I have named. One of which, for generations, has grown rich in luxurious indolence by the sweat of others brows, has revelled in the degradation of those who were without the ability to resist, has severed the tenderest ligatures of the human heart by tearing husband from wife, and mother from children, and has made the lash and often death the sanction by which to enforce its tyranny; it has withheld from God's immortal creatures the blessed privilege of reading His gospel of salvation; has reduced a class well called "poor whites" to a condition little better than the slave, and has robbed those who would be true to their country of the benefits of our priceless institutions. It is the same vile power which at one time by its insidious blandishments has seduced Northern freemen into an abject servility to its will, and at another time has bullied the counsels of this Nation into a shape to it agreeable. It is the same that has rendered its votaries arrogant and inhuman, the same that struck Sumner down, and which now, in the agonies of its dissolution, has dealt a blow upon him, who, as God's instrument, I believe, has vanquished it.

The other murderer is the offspring (as death is of sin), of that I have just named. It is that foul spirit which rebelled without cause, and without the assignment of any cause, against the fairest and best government of the world; which has laid in many an unknown grave, cold and stark and dead, hundreds of thousands of the best youth of the Nation. It is that spirit which has filled our land with widows and orphans; that has murdered by starvation tens of thousands of our brave soldiers, fighting to maintain civil liberty for the world; the same that prompted commissioned bandit raiders to rob our banks and murder unarmed and quiet citizens; the same that has thrown from the track trains of cars, the inmates—women and children—all un-

guarded and unconscious of danger; the same that has striven, with the incendiary's torch, to reduce to a seething, burning mass the multitudinous throng attendant on our places of public amusement, and to send anguish to every hamlet in the land by the simultaneous destruction of most of the crowded hotels in yonder metropolis. It is the same spirit that while this horrid deed was being done, in the person of that ruffian, leaped on the sick bed of our honored Secretary of State, and with the assassin's blade sought to extinguish a heroism which every other expedient had failed to silence.

These! Slavery and Rebellion, are the murderers of our Chief Magistrate. Let the vile instrument who, over the shoulders of a doting wife, assassinated the benefactor of his race, die!

But come, you noble, just and true men of all parties with me, to the altars of your country and there record it, that these foul murderers of *our race*, as well as of our President, shall no longer have a foot-place in free America.

Those influences which transmute the sober-minded American citizen into frenzied fiends—burning with a murderous fanaticism, ready, reckless of danger and death, to assassinate whoever is pointed out for vengeance; those influences which render the stiletto and the pistol, rather than argument and the peaceful ballot, the arbiters of the destinies of the Nation, must be torn up, root and branch, and burned in the hot fire of a holy indignation, or we are undone forever.

For more than four years; yes, ever since ABRAHAM LINCOLN had the hardihood, as a free American citizen, to accept a nomination for the Presidency, the pampered slave aristocracy of the South have followed him with the deepest malignity. Fashion and beauty incensed that at the sacrifice of oath and country he would not do obeisance to their assumption, have plied their fascinating dalliance to insinuate the venom of hatred and revenge into the heart of the Southern gentry, while the more vulgar with the rapacity

of their blood-dogs have hounded him; they have exhausted the vocabulary of Billingsgate for approbrious epithets wherewith to dishonor him; they have villified him as a drunkard, fool and tyrant. And when that miscreant leaped upon the stage and with the theatrical malevolence of the pit, shouted, "*Sic semper tyrannis,*" he only condensed and echoed the vile sentiment they have fostered. I observe that when the rebel leader heard of the assassination he shut himself up in his house at Richmond, refusing to hear the details of the tragedy. Ah! yes; did conscience tell him that he and his co-conspirators, though not concerned, had *guilt* in that murder? He is by no means the first who has sown the wind and cowered before the whirlwind. The event which shocks the nation, is not isolated. It is linked to the past, and that past has its responsibility.

But come now, you who have rebelled against the Government; your victim lies bleeding before you. Look at him. Did he ever take one step further in your path than you made necessary for the preservation of this free Government for your children and for ours? Did he ever utter to you one unkind word? Has he done more than you would have done, if you have not perjury in your soul, if you, as he, had that constitutional oath recorded in Heaven? Come, look at your victim—your eyes may now glut themselves with vengeance; but it would be more rational, let me say, that your hearts should be clothed with sorrow, for there! there! lies your best friend! His patient, forgiving nature, was the rampart between your crime and an injured country. Think not that this Nation dies with him. No, it lives, and it will live. Hearts throb and stalwart men weep—but an event which would have shaken to their centres the monarchies of the Old World, does not produce a jar to our self-adjusting Government. And let me tell you, if you do not *yet* submit to the same laws which we rejoice to obey, one will rise up whose little finger shall be as that man's loins.

This blow is hard to bear! Martyr of liberty, great sacrifice to thy Nation's existence, rest in thy Western

grave! Those of the opposing party, regretting any hasty word, not said in malice, that might have cast an insult on thy honored name, remembering that not one rancorous expression was ever tempted from thy lips—and seeing in thy death the infernal character of the principles against which your war of life was waged, will come with those who were your followers, and both will join with the down-trodden and the oppressed of this and of every land, and at thy tomb renew our devotion to the just and holy cause for which you lived and died.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN was born in Kentucky, in 1809. He was the son of a poor man. He derives no distinction from ancestry, but sheds back upon it a bright lustre. When he was seven years old his father moved to Indiana, where, for twelve years the son lived, aiding in the support of the family. When ABRAHAM LINCOLN was about twenty years old, his father removed to Illinois, and he remained aiding the family until they were settled in their new home. Having learned to read and write during this period of his life, he studied most assiduously such elementary books as came in his way. His father's family settled, and he, being destitute of pecuniary means, hired himself out, sometimes as a day laborer, sometimes as a hand on a Mississippi flat-boat. At this period, and in these scenes, he learned, by impressive lessons, the value to each of God's creatures, of his own industry, his own muscles and capabilities, for that was all the patrimony he had. And he learned too, in the integrity of his nature, to look upon the self-appropriation of another's industry without compensation, as the meanest of all thefts and robberies. He learned the dignity of free human toil and that *it*, and not the ill-gotten gains of a pampered aristocracy, constituted the true wealth of the Nation. He learned that the very diversity of gifts that exist among men in this world—one being rich and another poor—created the mutual dependance of one man upon another; for he saw that the man with capital was as dependant on him for his labor, as he was upon the man of wealth for his support; and he saw that this universal dependance of each member of society on the other members of society,

constituted the *equality* of all men in society—and that as all men, *by their dependance*, were equal, they all had equal rights, and thus comprehended that great fundamental doctrine of our Government, “That all men are created equal.” He learned that it was not “a glittering generality,” but a great truth, affecting all the relations of men as citizens. These lessons thus learned, helped to prepare him for his great mission.

After having gathered a little means, for a short time he followed the employment of a country merchant, and then the business of a surveyor. He then studied law, and soon took a prominent position at the bar—being employed in many important cases at the West. He was then sent to Congress, where he maintained a highly respectable and useful position.

On his return from Congress, the question of slavery was agitating the country. Senator Stephen A. Douglas was a man of great talent and the foremost debater in the U. S. Senate; and permit me to say, while he lived, he was as determined and patriotic an opposer of the rebellion as any man that has survived him. Douglas and LINCOLN met at the hustings to discuss the great question of slavery—vast crowds followed them, the electric wire carried their speeches as delivered all over the land. Those debates were of marked ability, and I believe that neither of those distinguished men ever claimed a victory, the one over the other. And the people were more enlightened and educated on the subject from these debates than from any other source.

The ability displayed and the principles enunciated by Mr. LINCOLN in these debates, induced the Republican party, in 1860, to make him their candidate for the Presidency. That election was one of fearful interest and excitement. The slave section of the country had hitherto, by threats and menaces, carried almost every position they had taken, and they now pointed to the *magazine and to the torch*, saying that if ABRAHAM LINCOLN was elected President, the Union, the Nation, should cease to exist. Many looked up-

on this as an idle threat; others determined, that be the consequences what they might, they would lawfully and freely exercise the elective franchise. He was elected. They lighted the torch, and were preparing to apply it. Congress implored them to desist; and, moved by love of country, to induce them to stay their hand, both the House of Representatives and Senate, by a two-thirds vote, Republicans and Democrats voting together, on the 28th of February, 1861, passed a joint resolution, proposing the following amendment to the Constitution of the United States:

“No amendment shall be made to the Constitution which will authorize or give to Congress the power to abolish or interfere, within any State, with the domestic institutions thereof, including that of persons held to labor or service by the laws of said State.”

President LINCOLN, in his inaugural address, plainly expressed his approval of this amendment, and it was a measure of conciliation in which I then deeply sympathized. That was the hour of power for the Southern malcontents. Had they then desisted, this fair land of freedom would have become a pandemonium where slavery and all the crimes of which it is the prolific mother, would have had uncontrolled dominion and sway. But God in his infinite wisdom and mercy had better things in store for us; and severe as has been the ordeal, this Nation, pruned from its iniquity, is yet to be the grandest and freest Christian Nation of the world.

Having escaped a plot for his assassination, by changing his arrangements for travel, Mr. LINCOLN arrived at Washington, and was inaugurated on the 4th of March, 1861. And he whom the vile fugitive has the hardihood to call a tyrant, thus at his inauguration addressed the South: “In *your* hands, my dissatisfied fellow-countrymen, and not in *mine*, is the momentous issue of civil war. The Government will not assail *you*. *You* can have no conflict without being *yourselves* the aggressors. *You* have no oath registered in Heaven to destroy the Government, while I shall have the most solemn one to ‘preserve, protect and defend it.’

“I am loth to close. We are not enemies, but friends; we must *not* be enemies. Though passion may have strained, it must not break our bonds of affection. The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battlefield and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone, all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union when again touched, as surely they will be by the better angels of our nature.”

These words had hardly reached the South when, on the 14th of April, Sumter was fired on. ABRAHAM LINCOLN sprang to his feet and called for men, and most nobly did all parties of the North respond. And from that time to the hour of his death—in the Cabinet of the Nation, at the front, and in the trenches around the Capitol—he devoted himself to the great interests of his country. Others have wavered—others have desponded, but he never. And now to-day in the august presence upon which he has entered, he can truly say: “The oath which I took before God and the Nation, I have tried to fulfill.”

This is not the time or the place to follow the varying fortunes of this war. To one act alone of Mr. LINCOLN’S I advert. For a year and a half we had been unsuccessful in quelling the rebellion. Mr. LINCOLN believed it was his duty, as Commander-in-Chief, to deprive the rebels of that which supported them, and on the 22d of September, 1862, he issued his proclamation that in all those States, which on the 1st of January, 1863, were in rebellion, the SLAVES SHOULD BE FREE FOREVER.

I shall not discuss the merits of that act. Of one thing I am certain, that ABRAHAM LINCOLN will never now recall it! Yes, a second thing I know, that on those blissful shores, and in that atmosphere of love, where all are equals and all are free, he does not desire to-day to recall it! Yes! a third thing I know, the American people, seeing the havoc it has wrought, will never, never, never recall it.

And now ABRAHAM LINCOLN’S work is done. He has left us forever! He has accomplished vastly more than at

his induction to office he modestly promised. He did not live to see the full consummation of his labors, but from Pisgah he viewed the promised land. And to-day, we, of all political parties, viewing the altar where he lies a sacrifice, find our hearts moved to a warmer and higher patriotism.

It is a delicate duty to interpret the Providence of God. One thing is certain—God never teaches us to hate any fellow creature, nor to take vengeance in our own hands. He teaches us to love justice and to loathe iniquity. And I believe this Providence should teach us to hate the Rebellion and Slavery, the murderers of our President, more than ever before, and in imitation of him we lament, and so far as is consistent with the inflexible laws of justice, forgive as we desire to be forgiven.

I have not the time or the ability to give a correct analysis of Mr. LINCOLN's characteristics. He is not one of those ephemeral characters, to which a fervid imagination might add an unreal lustre, or from which a want of appreciation might detract. His life and character are substantial things in the world's history, upon which time, after a rigid scrutiny, will pass an irreversable judgment. That judgment will be to the honor of his name, and to the glory of the Nation.

But pardon a word as to his characteristics.

I do not believe in the truth of the maxim, "*Vox populi, vox Dei*," but I do believe that no man has appended to his name by his associates in daily life, the prefix "honest" who is not a man of sterling integrity, and he was known for years in the West as "HONEST ABRAHAM LINCOLN." He was a faithful man.

Many gifted men, fostered by our free institutions, have appeared on the stage of public life, but in how few of them has the keen and jealous vision of the people failed to discover ambition, the taint of selfishness, and the stooping for power? But Mr. LINCOLN is believed by the people to have lived not for himself, but for his country. *His* star in the constellations of history will be known as *his*, by its *unsullied* lustre.

As a patriot, he did not confine his efforts to the rescue, or to the grandeur of the Republic, and so convert even the Republic, as did the Romans, into a magnificent idol, but in the universality of his benevolence he comprehended the elevation and the happiness of all his countrymen—of the master as well as of the slave, and of those of his race beyond the great waters as well as to those who are here.

As a statesman, I can only say, that I think he was more wise, had more foresight, more penetration into the future, than most, perhaps than any, of his cotemporaries. So well convinced had the people become of his superior wisdom, that they rendered a cheerful acquiescence in measures, which, emanating from another, they would have looked upon with distrust and doubt.

A word as to the qualities of his heart. The only stricture I ever heard upon him in this regard is, that he was too kind and too lenient. That is a blessed criticism for one who has gone to Eternity, dependent upon the mercy of his God. He *was* merciful to the transgressor, but did he ever parley with the transgression? The two offences he had to deal with were Slavery and Rebellion against Freedom. Let the man in all the world who has done or suffered more for the destruction of both become his critic. I cannot be. But he was tender-hearted, and often and often when some poor boy-soldier has been tempted to desert, and the military penalty of death has been adjudged against him, Mr. LINCOLN has interposed to save his life. He may have been wrong, but right or wrong, we all love him the better for it.

Of his religious character, I can only say, that he of all men was no pretender; he was an *honest* man, and being so, the spirit of his numerous proclamations are plenary evidence of his humble reliance on God. Pardon the recital of an incident. A gentleman, as I am credibly informed, visited the President, and an interview was appointed for seven o'clock the next morning. As the business was of much importance to the gentleman, he was on the alert, and when he reached the President's he found it was only six o'clock. He walked to the rear of the mansion and was

attracted by a voice which he recognized as that of Mr. LINCOLN, in a retired back room. He listened and found the President was praying to his God for his country.

We need not this proof—the man's life, principles and utterances, prove his faith. And we may joyfully believe that a life of so much excellence was but the preface to a better life—clothed in a righteousness not his own.

I might detain you longer. I might point out to you what he accomplished for us, but I forbear.

Let me only say: He has *established* it, that the will of the majority, restrained *only* by the Constitution of our fathers, is the sovereign power of this Nation. He has *established* it, that this Government is not a confederation of petty sovereignties, any of which may at will dissolve the Government, but that we are a great Nation, having in ourselves under God, the power of life and of self-preservation.

He has done one thing more.

When the Roman master would free a slave, he brought him to the Court of the Prætor Urbanus in the Forum, placed him on a stool, then gave him a whirl, and in the hearing of all the people shouted, "*Liber Esto! Liber Esto!*" Be Free! Be Free! and he became a freedman.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, as the instrument of God, has in the cadence of heavenly music shouted, "*Liber Esto! Liber Esto!*" before the world in the ears of four millions of God's creatures.

Rest now—thy work is done, thy life's an epoch and a blessing. Rest!

"For thou art Freedom's now and Fame's
 "One of the few, the immortal names
 "That were not born to die."

THE REMAINS IN NEW JERSEY.

On Monday, April 24th, the remains of the lamented President passed through Newark, accompanied by Messrs. MARCUS L. WARD, JOSEPH P. BRADLEY, ANDREW LEMASSENA, FREDERICK B. KUHNHOLD, CORTLANDT PARKER and ANDREW ATHA, of the Citizens' Committee. The Newark *Daily Advertiser*, of the 24th, says :

"Shortly after 7 o'clock this morning, crowds of people began to gather upon Railroad avenue, between Market and Chestnut streets, and soon not only covered the entire street but all the adjoining house-tops, sheds and windows. A feeling of deep sorrow appeared to pervade the entire mass, while the fluttering of the black trimmings from the neighboring buildings, the mourning badges upon the coat or mantle, and the other tokens of grief, gave an unusually sombre cast to the scene.

"Shortly before 9 o'clock, the members of the Common Council, city officers, clergy, a detachment of the Veteran Reserve Corps, and the city police, took possession of the Market street depot, and after removing the crowd, awaited the arrival of the train, whose approach had been announced by the arrival of the pilot locomotive, heavily draped in mourning. Its appearance was heralded by the tolling of bells and the firing of minute guns, and as the train with the remains passed slowly along the avenue, heads were uncovered and bowed with reverence, many persons shedding tears.

"The cars remained at the depot only a few minutes and then proceeded to Jersey City, passing large numbers of citizens who had gathered at the various street crossings, and the Centre street station and East Newark."

[From the Newark Daily Advertiser, April 26th, 1865.]

"A correspondent of the Boston *Advertiser*, who accompanied the funeral train from Washington to New York, says of the scene in this city on Monday morning :

"The incidents of the morning's journey were similar to those seen elsewhere. Sometimes the track was lined on both sides for miles with a continuous array of people. The most impressive scene of the whole route thus far was furnished by the city of Newark, although no stop of any length was made there. The track runs directly through the city, and the space on each side of the road is very broad, and afforded ample room for spectators. It seemed as if the inhabitants of Newark had resolved to turn out *en masse* to pay their brief tribute of respect to the memory of the departed as his coffin passed by. For a distance of a mile, the observer on the train could perceive only one sea of human beings. It was not a crowd surging with excitement or impatience like most great assemblages, but stood quiet and apparently subdued with grief unspeakable. Every man with hardly an exception, from one end of the town to the other, stood bareheaded while the train passed, half of the women were crying, and every face bore an expression of sincere sadness. Housetops, fences, and the very switches beside the track, were covered with men. Words can do

no justice to the spectacle. We have become used to thrilling scenes by the experience of our journey, but nowhere have we seen anything more touching than the simple unanimity with which the men and women of Newark left their avocations and waited beside the track for the passage of the funeral train.'

"We may add to the above, that Governor Stone, of Iowa, who was on the train, stated to a gentleman of this city that at no point in the long journey had the tribute to the lamented deceased exceeded in fervor and touching solemnity that here displayed."

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