ed, and his mercant defenses crushed by the reed of their own malicious weapons. It is perfectly consistent with the experience of post age, that a man may rejoice "still in the Cabinet," yet be wanting in those characteristic qualities of a military calibre. He may rejoice through knowledge of government—still in diplomacy—acquainted with the affairs of foreign nations and abilities for the pacification of controversies. Yet be a weak man. Given the greatest states man of his age, was terror-struck by the martial air stamp of the military, around the place, which daily set on this with the burst of his mighty eloquence, and humbly crept to the man whom in his heart he despised. He cast them at once into the vale of the guardian of his country's faith in the last great struggle of it, expiring liberty, ingloriously from his arms, and in his flight, mistaking the scratch of a bush for the grasp of a soldier with a "blanched cheek and quivering lip," boos that his life should be spared. What confidence could a people repose in a ruler of this kind. And yet too, because he is skilled in the cabinet—although generally is but the means—more for skill in intrigue & value, he is entitled to take charge of the "veil of state," and guide it through the stormy day, which shakes the nerves of the statesman-historian. In short, the ruler of a free people should be as it were its "panoply of defence"—the bulwark which defies insult & the sword that avenges it; at one its "elamites & Virti Palans," the Quatamian (Mohican), subject to the elevation of a military character to the first offices of state, though few of a "military despotism," and has addressed several utterances to some