whole country' is what it says to us and impresses on our mind. Interests common, associated, intermingled; glory, honor, fame renown, all for the common fund.

I thank God," he exclaims. "that if I am gifted with little of the spirit which is able to raise mortals to the skies, I have yet none, as I trust, of that other spirit which would drag angels down. When I shall be found, Sir, in my place here in the Senate, or elsewhere, to sneer at public merit, because it happens to spring up beyond the little limits of my own state or neighborhood; when I refuse for any such cause, or for any cause, the homage due to American talent, to elevated patriotism, to sincere devotion to liberty and the country; or if I see an uncommon endowment of Heaven, if I see extraordinary capacity and virtue in any son of the South, and if, moved by local prejudice or gangrened by state jealousy, I get up here to abate the tithe of a hair from his just character and just fame, may my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth!"

This generous national feeling pervades the entire argument, and reaches its climax, where the great American statesman and orator closes his effort in a gush of ennobling spirit-stirring eloquence; eloquence inspired by the love and affection of a true son of Massachusetts; eloquence inspired by unalloyed zeal and devotion to country; eloquence inspired by patriotism—but a patriotism which looks "before and after"—eloquence worthy of the large, warm, manly heart; worthy of the great soul of that immortal genius, Daniel Webster.

W. CHAPUT, '03.

