

pate the foul slanders that have been circulated against him.

The pure and unflinching *democracy* of Mr. Tyler is the distinguishing characteristic of his political life. His democracy is not that of party, but of principle: not wavering with the whim of the day, but stable as the rock of ages; not subservient to popular clamour, but firm to the public good; self-sacrificing, conscientious, unfaltering, devoted, hearty, and consistent. It is a democracy which will protect the people against the consequences of sudden popular ebullitions; and around which they may safely rally in cases of doubt and distress, in periods of darkness and error, and in times of tumult and confusion. It is a democracy to which the people may look with safety in the midst of distractions occasioned by sectional jealousies, and conflicts resulting from selfish aims of personal aggrandizement; and it is a temple of refuge to which they may fly and be protected, when those dissensions threaten the peace of the country by the mad spirit of partisan warfare. It is a democracy which stands immovable while popular feeling is swaying to and fro, but to which that feeling, sooner or later, will finally come as sure as the needle must, ultimately, point to the pole. By the standard of that democracy he has always stood firm: undaunted by the attacks of its enemies, and undismayed by the desertion of its friends; chosen always to bear it at the head of their ranks as their favourite