

respects than the other House for the purposes to which it is applied. Indeed, it is now being found as inconveniently small as the other Chamber is unnecessarily large; for, as the introduction of each new State into the Union adds two new members to the Senate, it will be difficult by-and-by to make room for the representatives of yet unborn States. Let us see who are present.

In the back row, to the President's right, that tall thin man, with pale face and restless eye, is Mr. Allen, of Ohio, the chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, a rabid "whole of Oregon" man, and one of the noisiest of the leaders of the war faction. As he speaks he makes his arms swing about as do those of a windmill, and sometimes causes the blood to spirt from his knuckles, from the force with which he brings them in contact with his desk. Next to him, and on his right, sits one of rather rotund proportions, with light hair and a face not unlike that given to Louis Philippe, by Horace Verney, in some of his late pictures. He is generally writing or reading, being apparently indifferent to all that is going on around him, but with a watchful eye on everybody and on everything all the while. If he sleeps it is with his eyes open. He seems never to attend, and yet he is never taken by surprise. Watch how, if anything interesting is said, he quietly shuts his book, keeping his finger at the page, listens until he is satisfied, and then resumes his reading; or how, when any personal squabble arises, he leans upon his elbow and enjoys it. This is Mr. Benton, of Missouri, the genius of the West, the foe to national banks, the champion of a metallic currency. He was at one time a very Sempronius, but is now more peaceably

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