

We refer our readers to a communication on another column, addressed by our representative, Maj. JOHN C. ALLEN, to the House of Representatives, in reference to the difficulty which seems to have arisen upon the subject of his holding Federal office at the time of his election. The explanation is satisfactory, and we hope it will be so considered by the Legislature. Standing however upon technicalities, as that body seems disposed to do, (and very properly in the main,) a new election may be ordered. If so, we take it for granted that the same member will be returned if he desires it. This, we believe, is the usual course, and one which recommends itself to the good sense of every one.

OUR THANKS. ARE due to Hon. JAMES L. OKER for a neatly bound copy of the speeches and funeral sermon delivered in the Capitol at Washington, upon the death of DANIEL WEBSTER. Also, to Dr. W. S. MOBLEY, Maj. JOHN C. ALLEN, and Dr. R. C. GRIFFIN, for several documents of interest from our Legislature.

FOUL MURDER. On last Sunday morning the dead body of AARON, a slave belonging to Mr. AARON BUSWELL, of this place, was found lying in a room of Mr. B.'s carriage shop.

The boy, it is thought, was killed by some one, but as yet nothing has been disclosed by which to ascertain or detect the murderer. AARON was workman and slept in the room where he labored. One of his own tools, a chisel, was selected as the instrument of his death. The blow was evidently aimed with murderous intent, for the jugular vein was entirely severed and the throat slightly cut. Apparent signs of struggling were visible near the corpse, supposed to have occurred while bleeding to death. When found his head was almost buried in blood, inasmuch that it became necessary to remove the clotting gear in order to ascertain the location and extent of the wound.

KITCHEN BURNED. On Thursday evening last the kitchen and smoke-house of Mrs. SUSAN LEWIS, in this district, were burned to the ground. It was with difficulty that the dwelling house was saved. It seems that the fire was kindled by some little blackamoor who wished to see the display. The scamp!

FIRE IN HAMBURG. For an account of the fire which occurred in Hamburg last week we refer our readers to an extract from the Republican. There was insurance upon the property, except as to MATHIEY'S Hotel. What with fire and water, our market-town has passed through considerable tribulation this Fall. It has all however been made up by the unusually heavy business of the season. We hope this good luck will enable her, after brushing off her scorched feathers and fanning away the mud and moisture from her plumage, to spread her wings and ride a little higher, as she has ever done yet. Some say this is her last good season, but "the toilers say, nay." We will see.

THE JUDGE-SHIP. FROM a private source, direct from Columbia, we learn that FAIR, SULLIVAN, DAWKINS, GLOVER and others are competing for the honor of filling the seat upon the Bench, vacated by the promotion of Judge EVANS to the Senate. Our correspondent regards GLOVER's chance a good one.

Should he be elected, Col. DEAN of Spartanburg is spoken of as his successor to the Clerkship of the House. "Push along, keep moving."

GEN. WOHMAN. It affords us much pleasure to know that our esteemed fellow-citizen has been nominated in the office of Solicitor for this Circuit by the unanimous vote of the Legislature.

OUR NEW SENATOR. It will be seen, from the Legislative proceedings of last week, that Judge EVANS was duly elected to represent South Carolina in the United States Senate, for the six years beginning with the 4th of March next. The Judge is an excellent man, and should be as efficiently as he has done those of the Bench, the State will have additional reason to be proud of her worthy son.

Edgfield's preference was of course for another. But she has no complaint to make. She knows her self sufficiently honored in contributing one Senator to the service of the State. Feeling that she had another son fitted to sustain the character of South Carolina upon the same floor, she ventured to present him for the State's acceptance. The Legislature has decided that a different person should occupy that high position, and we yield our hearty acquiescence. We do this the more cheerfully that our candidate has held himself aloof, in the quiet of his home, awaiting that decision as in duty bound, without an effort to direct or control the body whose duty it was to make it. All other candidates may have done likewise. If so, they have no cause of reproach, no ground for mortification; but should all be contented to hope that the Senator elect may, by the wisdom of his course, reflect much honor upon himself and the State he represents.

CONVENTION OF EDITORS, PUBLISHERS, &c. This body met in Columbia on Wednesday the first inst. As we anticipated, there was a highly respectable attendance of the craft. Mr. P. M. WALLACE, of the Spartan, presided over the deliberation of the meeting, and Mr. R. M. STOKES, of the Laurensville Herald, acted as Secretary. Perfect harmony prevailed. The business, which called these gentlemen together, was transacted with exemplary dispatch. A permanent association was formed under the name of the "South Carolina Press Association," and a Constitution was adopted for its proper government. It was agreed to hold annual meetings for the future. The officers for the coming year are R. W. GIBBS, President—P. M. WALLACE and W. R. TABER, Vice-Presidents—T. H. BRITTON, Secretary and Treasurer, and T. J. WARREN, Moderator. The next meeting of the association will be held on the first Wednesday in December 1853.

The members were kindly invited by the hospitable proprietor of the American Hotel, Mr. JANNEY, to dinner on Tuesday last. We observe also that a magnificent entertainment "was given to the body, on Wednesday evening, by the Editors of Columbia and other citizens. In short every thing connected with the occasion of their assembling, passed off admirably.

We had expected to have been with our esteemed brethren on that occasion, but circumstances of a painful nature prevented one of us and unavoidable hindrances the other. It affords us pleasure, however, to say, for ourselves and for the Proprietor of the Advertiser, that we may be considered as having subscribed the Constitution which was adopted, and that we will take the first opportunity of applying regularly for admission into the Association. May it result in much good!

WAGION FOR THE MILITIA. We observe that Mr. ASHMORE, one of the prominent younger members of the House, has introduced into the Legislature of our State a Bill to diminish the number of petty musters. It is proposed to discontinue them entirely between the 1st of May and the 1st of October. We imagine this would prove to be quite a popular change, except with a few "Major Delights," some cake-cut merchants and certain illegal traffickers in "Ball-faced." If it should be found not to interfere with the proper regulation of patrol duties, we are in for it warmly. Our petty musters are certainly, for all purposes of military discipline, the merest farces ever enacted by any sensible people. And we venture the off-hand opinion that just enough of such mockery is necessary to keep up the organization for public purposes, or for maintaining the State to know where to find her "citizen soldiers" in an emergency (and not an iota more) to be a very rational arrangement. It would certainly be to the masses a very agreeable one.

LEGISLATIVE SYNOPSIS.

We publish elsewhere in this number the Legislative proceedings up to Thursday last. We give our readers the following compend of Thursday's and Friday's proceedings, not having room to copy them in extenso.

In the Senate, on Thursday, Mr. GRIFFIN from the Committee on Incorporations, reported several Bills of Incorporation without amendment.

Mr. CHERRY, from the Committee on Agriculture, submitted an unfavorable Report on the Resolution of Senator Gier, in respect to the expediency of passing a law to keep stock within an enclosure, to obviate the necessity of their fences. [This is what we expected would be the fate of this proposition. The report of the committee will doubtless be sustained. An enactment of this kind might do well enough in certain thickly settled and generally cleared districts, such as Fairfield for instance. But in such the larger portion of our State the forests are too extensive and the mast, pasture, and so forth, too valuable to admit of this policy as a rule. It would be preposterous depriving many citizens of all privilege, to the use of which the owners of real estate themselves have scarcely expressed any objection. In fact the largest land-holder, as well as the smallest, would be to great inconvenience. For whereas now their droves of cattle, hogs, &c., roam at large during the summer, over their own possessions as well as their neighbors', under Mr. Gier's law they would be forced to the heavy extra expense of extensive fencing to keep anything like the same advantages.]

Mr. MOSES, from the Judiciary, made unfavorable reports on several Bills to increase the number of Magistrates. He presented a favorable report upon the bill to alter the Constitution so as to make Lexington the only name of the District, which now bears its name in common parlance, Saxe Gotha having been in common parlance, Saxo Gotha having been in the name heretofore by which it was recognized in the Constitution. [This measure, having now been before two Legislatures, will become law.]

Mr. MAZUREK, of the Finance committee, reported unfavorably on the petition of the Stockholders of the Hamburg Bank, for the incorporation of a new Bank in Columbia, to be called the Exchange Bank. [How is this? Wonder what our Bank has done to be thrown out of favor? Some informality in the proceedings perhaps.]

The Senate received Judge EVANS' letter of acceptance as United States Judge.

Senate sent a message to the House proposing to go into a bill for the incorporation of the 4th inst. [We understand that DAWKINS, YOUNG and SULLIVAN are spoken of for this seat. The first mentioned has the promise of having been nearly successful on a former occasion, which will go far to effect him.]

The bill to limit the Jurisdiction of Magistrates, in small and mean cases, to their respective benches, was discussed, voted upon and carried.

The bill to authorize the State to grant additional aid in the construction of the Spartanburg and Union Railroad, was reported by the 27, says 11. So it was sent to the House for concurrence.

A bill to amend the act concerning the sale of arms, was also reported and sent to the House.

Nothing else of interest transpired in the Senate on Thursday.

In the House, on the same day, the following particulars are worthy of note:

Mr. MCGOWAN, from the committee on the military, reported unfavorably on a Bill authorizing Colonels of Regiments to levy their own fines; also, on a bill to diminish the duty and reduce the salary of Adjutant and Inspector General. Mr. CROSSON presented the report of the minority in favor of the last named Bill.

The House went into Committee of the Whole (Mr. B. G. JOHNSON in the Chair) and the Electoral question was discussed by Messrs. FORRESTER, TILGHMAN, HAST and SKELTON, after which the committee reported, and the bill was passed with a yeas and nays of 21 to 10.

The general order was then read in relation to the consideration of the bill to amend the act concerning the sale of arms, which was again resumed. The question was debated by Messrs. MIMBLETON, TILGHMAN, THORNTON, STANLEY and B. F. PERRY, the latter of whom is said to have made a speech of great ability in favor of the bill. It was passed to its third reading by a vote of 91 to 23. [Very handsomely done. It was but justice to pass this obviously necessary enactment.]

We hope now that all the other up-country districts will come. Although we cannot hope for a further disturbance of the compromise between the upper and lower country can well be avoided in view of the rapid increase of wealth and population in our Division, yet we are disposed to let things remain as they are so far as possible.

On Friday the 3d inst., but little of interest occurred. Several favorable reports were made upon the chartering of Banks. One of those, we perceive, is for our neighboring village of Newberry.

A bill to incorporate the Exchange Bank (above alluded to), received its second reading, and was sent to the House. Several other bills of incorporation passed to their second reading. Mr. BECHANAN introduced a Bill to incorporate the Planter's Bank of Fairfield. Mr. EVANS gave notice that he would, on the next day, introduce a bill to incorporate the Western Bank of South Carolina in Anderson. [Was the like ever heard of Banks? Some fifteen years ago our boast was that we had but few Banks, but that they were good and that their paper was gladly recognized from Maryland to Louisiana. We spoke of the many Banks of Georgia with disdain, and laughed their depreciated currency to scorn. Shall the same state of things now take place among ourselves? But we have not read the charters that are being so freely lavished by our Legislature. It may be that each Banking Company is to be bound up by sufficient checks and conditions to keep them straight. If so, we have not a word to say for them. Let them all "rock on," each on its own bottom. We only fear that the history of some will resemble that of the "Three wise men of Gotham," who sailed in a howl.]

If the howl had been stronger "The tale had been longer."

DANIEL WEBSTER IN PRIVATE. On the outside of this week's Advertiser, we have placed two letters from the pen of DANIEL WEBSTER, which have recently been going the rounds of the papers. They are said to be taken from a collection of his private papers, soon to be brought before the public in a book. We wish our readers, or those of them who have not yet done so, to peruse these letters once and again. Their simplicity and purity of thought, and their unpretending plainness of diction, render them admirable specimens of composition in their degree. Addressed, as they are, to a plain farmer, JOHN TAYLOR by name, the manager of Mr. WEBSTER'S agricultural interests, they clearly show the greatness of his mind, and the simplicity of his soul. While impressing each reader with the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision. Thus let it be with the "god-like DANIEL." That he was subject to many of the frailties of humanity, and that he often suffered himself to yield unduly to their influence, thereby sullying his moral excellence, has been frequently asserted and may not perhaps be without foundation in fact. But, however this may be, let them all be now "interred with his bones," and let us turn to view the brighter and nobler elements of his composition. By doing so with the limnet eye of forgiving kindness, we will find much to approve, much to applaud. We will find that even DANIEL WEBSTER'S morality was of a genuine stamp at bottom, however erring he may have been at times. We will find that DANIEL WEBSTER'S patriotism was of an enlarged and elevated cast, however warped at occasional intervals by the bias of political preferences or the force of ambitious aspirations. We will find that although, as the Senator from Massachusetts, he may have leaned with a somewhat natural proclivity towards his native section, yet, as the Farmer of Marshfield, his heart was in the right place, and that our whole country, from Maine to Texas, was the great object of his inmost bosom's constant solicitude. And this brings us back to the particular circumstance which has led us into these reflections, viz: the two letters to the editor, conveying the most respectful sense of their author's all pervading intellect, they cannot fail to suggest the conclusion that WEBSTER was a better man and a purer patriot than many of his American brethren have been disposed to esteem him. The prejudices of political opinion passed away, in all well regulated minds, when the pall of death has fallen upon and ended the career of human greatness. And men then see and admit enabling traits, upon which they before looked with distorted vision