

prominent cheek-bones, the same sharply-defined nether jaws, the same bold nose,—in each case an indented aquiline,—and the same quietly keen eye. And in the countenance of Cromwell, though more overcharged, as perhaps became his larger structure of bone and more muscular frame, we find exactly the same lineaments, united to a massiveness of forehead possessed by neither Washington nor Wellington, and only equalled by that of Cæsar. Chateaubriand's graphic summary of the character of the Protector is in singular harmony with his physiognomy. "To whom among us," he says, in drawing a parallel between the first French Revolution and that which in England led to the execution of Charles, "can we compare Cromwell, who concealed under a coarse exterior all that is great in human nature,—a man who was profound, vast, and secret as an abyss,—who hid in his soul the ambition of a Cæsar, and hid it in so superior a manner, that not one of his colleagues, except Hampden, could dive into his thoughts and views?"

Wellington, like the other great men with whose names we associate his, was remarkable for seeing, in his own especial province, what even the ablest and shrewdest of his contemporaries could not see. Jeffrey and Brougham were both able men, talkers of the first water, and, even as judges and reviewers, not beneath the highest average found among men; and yet we have but to take up those earlier numbers of the "Edinburgh Review" in which these accomplished judicial critics discussed the Peninsular campaigns, to find how utterly ignorant they both were,—and, with them, all the party which they represented,—of that simple but really great idea which formed the basis of Wellington's operations, and which ultimately led him to results so brilliant and successful. Nor was the *mediocre* Ministry of the day, though they lent him from time to time their dribblets of support, at first most meagrely and unwillingly, until compelled to libe-