Wellington's ability of yielding more readily was based on his ability of seeing more clearly, than most of the other members of his party: they resembled the captains of Captain Sword, in Hunt's well-known poem; but he was the great Captain Sword himself. When the peaceable Captain Pen threatens to bring a "world of men" at his back, and to disarm the old warrior, the poet tells us that

"Out laugh'd the captains of Captain Sword,
But their chief looked vexed, and said not a word;
For thought and trouble had touched his ears,
Beyond the bullet-like sense of theirs;
And wherever he went he was 'ware of a sound,
Now heard in the distance, now gathering round,
Which irked him to know what the issue might be,
For the soul of the cause of it well guessed he."

In his moral character the Duke was eminently an honest and truthful man,—one of the most devoted and loyal of subjects, and one of the most patriotic of citizens. His name has been often coupled with that of the great military captain of England in the last century-Marlborough; but, save in the one item of great military ability, they had nothing in common. Wellington was frank to a fault. One of the gravest blunders of his political life,—his open declaration in Parliament that the country's system of representation possessed the country's full and entire confidence, and that he would resist any measure of reform so long as he held any station in the Government,—was certainly egregiously impolitic; but who can deny that it was candid and frank? Marlborough, on the other hand, was one of the most tortuous and secret of men. Wellington was emphatically truthful; -Marlborough a consummate liar. Wellington would have laid down life and property in the cause of his sovereign;-Marlborough was one of the first egregiously to deceive and betray his royal master, who, however great his faults and errors, was at least ever kind to him. Wellington was, in