

"Hail, wedded love! mysterious law, true source  
 Of human offspring, sole propriety  
 In Paradise of all things common else.  
 By thee adulterous lust was driven from men,  
 Among the bestial herds to range; by thee,  
 Founded in reason, loyal, just and pure,  
 Relations dear, and all the charities  
 Of father, son, and brother, first were known.  
 Here love his golden shaft employs, here lights  
 His constant lamp, and waves his purple wings;  
 Reigns here, and revels; not in the bought smile  
 Of harlots, loveless, joyless, unendear'd."

But, indeed, it is perhaps enough for me to say in concluding this part of my theme touching the personal character of Gen. Smith, that whether as a husband, a father or a friend, he never failed in fidelity to truth and the obligations of duty. Toward his family his indulgent generosity was so profuse, that they, from prudential considerations had to check its manifestations. I shall dwell but briefly upon the public part of my friend's career in life. As an orator he possessed a remarkable force to charm the ear and enlist the attention. Always graceful in his appearance and easy in his gestures, there was an indefinable magnetism about his air, manner and address that won upon an audience unconsciously and at once.

He was extremely self-reliant, cool, and possessed, and seemed conscious that he could at will draw on his own plentiful resources. His voice was full, powerful and pleasant, and sometimes when he became excited, it swept over his audience like the blast of a bugle. He never sought the aid of ornament with which to illustrate or adorn his oratorical efforts, but employed the simple words that came to his lips for the purpose of conveying his thoughts to the understanding of his hearers. Mr. Smith was not gifted with what is called a brilliant imagination, but sometimes his strong sentences, plain and unadorned, produced effects as startling as if they had been couched in the burning language of lofty poetry. I always loved to hear him speak in public, no matter what the subject or the occasion. His air, his manner, and the open, bold and manly way he had of addressing