

From the Springfield, (Mass.) Republican.

The other day we alluded to the Whig nomination for member of Congress from the Monroe county district, N. Y., of our old friend and former townsman, A. Boody, Esq. We are gratified with the public assurances we have since noticed, endorsed by the private affirmations of gentlemen of our acquaintance from that quarter, that the nominee will carry his district 'with a rush.' The Whigs of that district are men of sense. We care for no better indication of this fact, than their nomination of Mr. Boody. They have not, probably, had the pleasure of so long an acquaintance with that gentleman as we have had, and yet with an intuition,—a quick and just discernment, common with impulsive people, and which rarely fails of "hitting the bull's eye,"—they have selected the right sort of a man.

What are our reasons for this assertion? We answer: Mr. Boody is a self-made man, a capital specimen of the genus Yankee. Eighteen years since, or thereabouts, he came from that State so noted for being such a capital place to emigrate from,—New Hampshire, and landed in Boston, with no friends there, with one dollar in his pocket, with the clothes on his back, and, as the lawyers say in their trustee answers, 'with no other goods,' effects or credit, then in his hands or possession. He had nothing in expectancy, excepting what his Yankee ability, industry and perseverance might supply him with.—He forthwith commenced work on a railroad, the Boston and Providence, if the recollection of our talk with railroad men serves us aright. Railroads were then in their infancy. They were chartered with a view of being operated by horse power, as was about that time our Western Railroad. Stephenson's invention of a machine operated by steam, to drag railroad cars, was hardly dreamed of this side of the water. Its success promoted the rapid construction of railroads we have since witnessed.

Mr. Boody was not slow to improve the knowledge he had obtained as a pioneer laborer. He did not, could not, did not desire to come in at the cabin window. He had shipped as a foremast hand, and from that point he worked himself up. In a short time he became a contractor for building short sections of road, and as he gained strength, his field of vision and his ability to execute enlarged. He took heavier contracts, and continued in this course until he became the leading railroad contractor in New England, occasionally having on his different contracts, in and out of New England, ten thousand men employed at once, and dependent on his ability to carry through his contracts. It must be a source of great satisfaction to him that in no one of these enterprises did he ever fail to fulfill his contract to the entire satisfaction of his employers, and to the entire satisfaction of his sub-contractors. They never had to wait for their pay, and they were never asked to take a penny less than they had stipulated for.

As a railroad contractor, Mr. Boody had that Napoleonic quality—quick discernment of the qualities of men—which always guided him aright in the selection of Lieutenants best qualified to take charge of the execution of his contracts; and in discharging their tasks they, without exception, we believe, have reaped a rich harvest in sharing the fortunes of their leader.

In commencing, we did not intend to write a biography of Mr. B., or eulogy, or anything of that sort, and have, unconsciously, already covered more space than we meant to, although less than the subject of our discourse is entitled to. Suffice it to reiterate that we were gratified with the nomination of Mr. B., and shall be more gratified by his triumphant election, which is promised.

In Massachusetts, in New England, we have long known Mr. Boody as one of nature's noblemen;—a generous, intelligent, high toned gentleman, without a single small black spot to disfigure his escutcheon. He is a true-hearted Whig, but aside from any party considerations, we shall have a pleasure in his election, as a marked illustration of the practical operation of our free institutions. A poor boy, without adventitious aids, by intellectual capacity, energy, and perseverance, becomes a Captain of Industry; in the course of a few years acquires a princely fortune, wronging no one; not spoiled by prosperity, always true to the best attributes of human nature. Without traveling the slimy paths of the mere politician, without a long or short apprenticeship as a mere party hack, he is selected by a constituency second to none in the Union in intelligence, as their candidate for one of the most honorable offices in their gift. And in his election, they will secure a member who would honorably represent any district in the Union. They will have a sagacious, practical business man, and it would be well for the country if the majority of Congress were men of this stamp.