From the Toledo (Ohio) Commercial.

As the playmate of his childhood, I wish to speak of ANSON BURLINGAME as a child. In 1823, JOEL BURLINGAME, his father, removed to Seneca County, Ohio, locating on an eighty acre lot near Melmore. The father was a generous, kindly-natured man, with advantages for education and culture above the average pioneers. In disposition he was happy, and he was a devout M.ethodist and earnest Free Mason. He taught school, and had an ambition for business, but was, in fact, impracticable and unthrifty. He spent his time attending "two days meetings," "quarterly meetings," and "camp meetings," and had little love for hard work required to improve a farm in the wilder west.

He was a man of fine personal appearance, and his general intellectual and conversational powers gave him favor in every cabin; while his vehement prayer and eloquent exhortations gave him notoriety among the pioneer Catholics. The forest suffered little at his hands, and the high-cedar cloth that his rude cabin were not indicative of thrift. I think he was instrumental in building the first schoolhouse, as I know he was active in the erection of the early church. The Reverend Mr. BURLINGAME was religiously devout, but homely and in poor health. I remember her as cross and rather violent in disposition. I may be errant in her moldings and affairs of Anson and his father. I have among child friends.

Anson was handsome, jolly and lovable in childhood, as he was earnest, enthusiastic and devoted in manhood. The first ten years of his generally father's future character. Anson BURLINGAME during these years was poor, by surrounded by Christian influences, and guided by the spirit of a father full of love towards God and all men. He was a promising boy. Thought a little older than we, we associated as children, sitting in the same log schoolhouse, with its greased-soaked paper for window lights, and upon the same backless bench, to study the same movable letters. We ramped and sported in the shadow of the same forest, and were "child friends."

In recurring to those days I am unable to recall a single act of meanness, unkindness or cruelty on the part of little Anson. Gentle, sweet, and unassuming in manner, he was fond of the "little folks." Like myself, he was a Sabbath school scholar. In fact, we were generous rivals for scholastic and theological distinction. Then libraries were unknown. Sabbath schools, and the memorizing of Scripture were the main business of the scholars. I well remember a lively contest maintained between Anson and myself for weeks, and now I turn up the sponge when one Amos Sabbath, he reported a whole chapter of thirty-six verses, when I reached only twenty-seven. From that moment I entertained a boyish dislike to his father, who was superintendent; and who, by smiles and words, endeavored to endear himself to my father. Anson, in recent years, recurred with interest to "the days of our childhood," and he never failed to inquire after the old pioneers who had visited his father and house.

After leaving Seneca County I never met him again until I went to his law office, in the "Old State House," in Boston, and renewed the friendship of childhood. The generous, untiring kindness that he showed during his career of goodness and usefulness was assured by infant training and early Christian impressions.

W. H. G.