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## TOWANDA:

Saturdan Morning, Annust 3, 1850:

PERSEVERE.

BY C. H. PINE.

Young man, toiling on obscurely, Struggling 'gainst en adverse tide, With a high and houest purpose Which the mocking world deside, Faint not, fear not, brave the current, Face the storm, however rude;

Truth will triumph, thou will conquer,

God will ne'er forsake the good. Do the proud deride thy calling. Mock thy efforts at the start, With a soothing coldaes, galling, To thy proud and honest heart. Forever attain a station With the gifted and the great,

Those who now scorn thy vocation, Then will gladly kiss thy feet.

Has the venomed breath of slander. On thy lonely fame been thrown, From the serpent soul of enty, That would keep the worthy down : Forever, with manly-patience, Time will heal the wound you feel,

From the name such faint must vanish As thy breath from burnished steel. For encouraging example, See the names on history's page, Those who most their race have honored Giving glory to their age; Names of Newton and of Franklin,

Names that gain increasing glory With the world's increasing light. Persevere! unceasing effort,
Humble though and weak it be, May o'ercome what e'er opposes, And work miracles for thee. Be assured reward will follow. Gold will come to him who delves.

And a thousand more as bright,

Honest industry must prosper-"God helps those who help themselves."

## (From Dickens' Household Works.) FATHER AND SON.

the evening in the month of March, 1798-that dark time in Ireland's annals whose memory (averboking all minor subsequent emendes) is still preserved among us, as " the year of the rebellion"alaly and gentleman were seated near a blazing fire in the old-fashioned dining room of a large buely mansion. They had just dined; wine and but were on the table, both untouched, whife Mr. Hewson and his wife sat silently gazing at the fire, watching its flickering light becoming gradually mue vivid as the short'spring twilight faded into

At length the husband poured out a glass of wine, bank it off, and then broke silence, by saying-Well, well, Charlotte, these are awi there were ten men taken up to-day for burning Cotter's house at Knockane; and Tom Dycer says that every magistrate in the country is a marked

Mr. Hewson cast a frightened glance towards the windows, which opened nearly to the ground, and gave a view of a wide tree-besprinkled lawn, though whose centre a long straight avenue led in the high road. There was also a footpath at eiber side of the house, branching off through close makets of trees, and reaching the road by a circui-

Lasten, James !" she said after a pause; what noise is that 277

Nothing but the sighing of the wind among the mes. Come, wife you must not give way to imagmary lears." "But really I heard something like footsteps

the gravel, round the gable-end-I wish"-A knock at the partor door interrupted her.

The door opened, and Tim Gahan, Mr. Hew on's confidential steward and right-hand man, enlered, followed by a fair-haired delicate-looking by of six years old, dressed in deep mounting.

"Well, Gahan, what do you want?" "I ask your Honor's pardon for disturbing you and the mistress; but I thought it right to come and

iell you the bad news I heard." "Something about the sebels. I suppose ?" "Yes, sir; I got a whisper just now that there's

ring to be a great rising intirely, to-morrow; mousands are to gather before daybreak at Kilerean by, where I'm told they've a power of pikes hiring; and then they've to march on and sack every house in the country. I'll engage, when I heard "I did nt let grass grow under my feet, but came off straight to your:Honor, thinking maybe you'd like to walk over this fine evening to Mr. Warren's, and settle with him what's best to be done." "Oh, James! I beseech you, don't think of go-

"Make your mind easy, Charlotte; I don't intend it; not that I suppose there would be much 10k; but all things considered. I think I'm just as Omfortable at home."

The steward's brow darkened as he glanced ner-Totaly towards the end window, which jutting out in the gale, formed a deep angle in the outer wall. "Of course 'tis just as your Honor pleases, but him, and not an inch beyond." Ill warrant you there would be no harm in going Come, Billy," he added, addressing the child, who by this time was standing close to Mrs. Hewson, make your bow, and bid good night to master and mistress.33

The boy did not stir, and Mrs. Hewson taking his tale hand in hers said-

" You need not go home for half an hour, Gahan say and have a chat with the servants in the kitchhand with fruit

"Thank you, me'am," said the steward I astily I can't stay-I'm in a hurry home, where I wan-

Sall the child tooked reluctant, and Mr. Hewson

by and by ; and you know the mistress; always likes to pet little Billy."

Without replying the steward left the room; and the next moment his hasty footstep, resounded through the long flagged passage that led to the pf-

"There's something strange about Gahan, since his wife died," remarked Mrs. flewion. "I suply, and seem almost jealous when any one speaks to his child. Poor little Billy! your mother was a sore loss to you,"

The child's bine eyes filled with tears, and pressing closer to the lady's side; he said : "Old Peggy does'nt wash and dress me as nice-

ly as mammy used." "But your lather in good to you !"

"Oh, yes, ma'am, but he's out-all day busy, and I've no one to talk to me as mammy used; for Peggy is quite deaf, and besides she's alwaye buey with the pigs and chickens."

(1 wish I had you, Billy; to take care of and ite

leach, for your poor mother's sake."

" And so you may, Charlotte," said her husband, 'I'm sure Galian, with all his odd ways, is too sensible a fellow not to know how much it would fire. be for his benefit to be brought up and educated by us, and the boy would be an amusement to us in this lonely house. Pll speak to him about it before he goes home. Billy, my fine fellow, come liere," he continued, "jump upon my knee and tell me Kiny ?!" if you'd like to live here always and learn to read and write."

"I would, sir, if I could be with father too." "So you shall ;-- and what about old Peggy ?" The child paused-

"I'd like to give her a pen'north of soull and a piece of tobacco every week, for she said the other day that that would make her quite happy."

Mr. Hewson laughed, and Billy prattled on, still seated his knee; when a noise of footsteps on the ground mingled with low suppressed talking was heard outside.

"James disten! there it is again." It was now nearly dark, but Mr. Hewson, still

holding the boy, in his arms, walked towards the window and looked out. "I can see nothing," he said, \_"stay\_there are

running round to the back of the house-very like Gahan he is too." Seizing the belt rope, he rang it loudly, and said

to the servant who answered his summons-Fasten the shutters and put up the bars. Connelland then tell Gahan I want to see him,"

Gahan entered the room. Mr Hewson remarked that though his-cheeks found with your son William." vere flushed his lins; were very white, and his

bold dark eyes were cast apon the ground. "What took you round the house just now, Tim !" asked the master, in a careless manner.

"What took me round the house, is it? Why. then, nothing in life, sir, but that just as I went outside the kitchen door to take a smoke, I saw the pigs, that Shaneen forgot to put up in their styre, making right for the mistresser' flower garden; so I just put my dudkeen, lightning as it was, into my pocket, and ran after them. I caught them on the grand walk under the end window, and indeed, maram, I had my own share of work turning them back to their proper spear."

Gahan spoke with unusual, volubility, but, with out raising his eyes from the ground.

"Who were the people," asked his maste whom I saw moving through the western grove? "People! your Honor-not a sign of any people moving there, I'll be bound, barring the pigs." "Then," said Mrs Hewhon; smiling, to his wife, "the miracle of Circo must have been reversed, and swine turned into man; for, undoubtedly, the

dark figures I saw where human beings? "Come, Billy, said Gahan, anxious to turn the conversation, " will you come home with me now? I am sure it was very good of the mistress to give you all them fine apples.

Mrs. Hewson was zoing do-propose Bille's re maining, but her hasband whispered :- "Wait titlto-morrow." So Gahan and his child were affored to depart. Next morning the magistrates of the districts

were on the alerty and several suspicious looking men found furking about were taken up. A hai which fitted one of them was picked up in Mr. Hewson's grove: the gravel under the end window. bore many signs of trampling feet; and there were marks on the walf as if guns had resied against if Gaffan's information touching the intended meet ing at Rilcrean bog proved to be totally without foundation; and after a chieful senich not a single pike of wespon of any description could be found there. All these circumstances combined certain ly looked suspicious; but after a prolonged investigation, as no guilt could actually be brought home to Gahan, he was dismissed. Once of his examiners, however, said privately, "Ladvise you to take care of that fellow, Hewson. If I were in your place, I'd just trust him as far an icould throw

An indolent chaspitable frish country gentleman such as Mr. Hewson, is never without an always shrewd and often roguish prime minister, who saves his master the trouble of looking after his own affairs, and manages overything that is to be done in both the frome and foreign departmentsfrom putting a new door on the pig stye, to letting a farm of a hundred acres on lease. Now in this, or rather these capacities, Gahan had long served en and leave Billy with me- and with apples and Mr. Howson; and some sevent years provious to nuts, she added, smiling as she filled the child's the evening on which our story commences, lie had strengthened the lie, and increased his inflyence considerably by marrying Mrs. Hewgon's invoile and faithful maid. One child was the result ed to leave this brat to night, but he would follow of this union; and Mrs. Hewson, who had no land me. Come, Billy; come this minute, you young ly of her own, took much interest in little Billy,

was steady and unchanged. They took him into to liberate the prisoner. With a few incoherent their house, and gave him a plain but solid education; so that William, while yet a boy, was ena. of his master, who, looking at him sorrowfully but. bled to be of some use to his patron, and daily en- kindly said :

joyed more and more of his confidence. hat with which this narrative commenced; came recrypting. I loggive him freely and you also."

The cook, directing a rilent significant glance of he murmured: compassion towards her fellow servants, said.: "Woold you like a drink of cider, Tim, of will you wait and take a cup of tay with myself and

The old man's eyes were fixed on the fire, an a wrinkled hand was planted firmly on each kneel, as it to check their involuntary trembling. "[1] not drink anything this night, thank you kindly ous work was rewarded, and thatin William Ga-Multy," he said, in a slow, musing manner, han, they had indeed a son. dwelling long on each word.

"Where's Billy !" he asked, after a panse, in terwards said, "took away her breath."

with the master."

"Where's the use, Nelly," said the coachma "in hiding it from him? Sure, sooner or later he of their own hands, while you care for, and receive must know it. "Tim," he continued, "God knows into your own company, those lazy, idle populars tis sorrow to my heart this blessed night to make yours sore-but the truth is, that William has done as they can keep body and soul together, and get figures moving off among the trees, and a man he oughtn't to do to the man that was all one as a father to him."

"What has be done? What will you dare say against my boy ?"

" Taken money, then," replied the coachman, that the master had marked and put by in his desk; for he suspected this some time past that The man obeyed; candles were brought, and gold was missing. This morning twas gone; a search was made, and the marked guineas were

and rocked himself to and fro. "Where is he now?" at length he maked in

"Locked up safe in the inner store-room: the master intends sending him to goal early to-me

row morning? "Ho will not," said Gahan slowly "Kill the oy that saved his life !-- no. no." "Poor fellow! the grief is setting his mind

tray—and sure no wonder !! said the cook compas "I m not astray !" cried the old man, fiercely.

"Where's the master !-- take me to him " "Come with me." said the butter, "and I'll ask him will he see you !"

With faltering steps the father complied; and when they reached the parlor, he trembled ex ceedingly, and leant against the wall for support, while the butler opened the door, and said : "Guhan is here? Sir. and wants to know will you of him speak to you for a minute !"

"Tell him to come in," said Mr. Hewson, in solemn lone of sorrow, very different from his or imary cheerful voice. "Sir," said the steward advancing, "they tel

me, you are going to send my boy to prison, is

"Too true, indeed, Grahan, The lad who wa sared in my house, whom my wife watched over in health, and nursed in sickness, whom we loved almost as though it was our own, has robbed us, and hat not once or twice, but many times. He is ailent and sullen too, and refuses to tell why he stole the money, which was never withheld from him when lie wanted it. I can make nothing of him and must only give him up to justice in the morn

ing." "No, sir, no. The boy saved your life; you "You're saving, Gaban."

"Liken to me, Sir, and you wen't say so. remember this night twenty years? I came here with my motherless child, and yourself and the mistress pitied us, and spoke loving words to him. Well for us all that you did so ! That night-little you thought it !- I was banded with them that were swom to take your life. They were watching you outside the window, and I was sent to inveigle you out, that they might shoot you. A faint heart I had for the bloody business, for you were ever and, always a good master to me; but I was under an outh to them that I dam't break, supposing they ordered me to shoot my own mother. WellJathe hand of God was over you, and you wouldn' come with me. I ran out to them, at d. I. said. Boys, il you want to shoot him, you must do it through the window," thinking they'd be atenred of that : but they weren't they were danied fellows, and one of them, shouered by the angle of the window took deadly aim at you. That very moment you took Billy on your knee, and I saw his fuit head in a line with the masket. I don't know exactly then what'l said or did, but a remember laceouth the man's hand, threw it up, and pointed to the child. By a Man in your Principles. Cherish a lon

and would gladly, if she dated, have changed her dung by the road, and they stole after through the lude.

Don't go yet, Gales; I want to speak to you lonely certage to the easy service of her former grove. Most of that geng awang on the gallows y and by; and you know the mistress always mistress.

Thus, though for a time Mr. Hewson his bel. Up to yesterday he used to make me regarded Gaham with some doubt the feeling grable moment his heavy footstep, resounded usily were away, and the steward regarded his for that I made my boy a thief. ually were away, and the steward regained his former influences.

After the lapse of a few storny months the redown on his knees to me and said: "Father, I'd
bellion was quelled; all the prisedent taken up
die myself sooner than cob my master, but I can't
were severally disposaded by langing, transports - see rou disgraced. Oh, let us fly to the country!"
the country became as peaceful as it is in the volthe country became as peaceful as it is in the volspare my poor deluded, unocept boy!"
It would be difficult to describe Mr. Hewson's

canic nature of our Irish soil ever to be.

It would be difficult to describe Mr. Hewson's
The Hewson's kindness towards Gahan's child feelings but his wife's first impulse was to lasten

"William, you have erred deeply, but not ec Another evening, the twentieth anniversary of sleeply as I suppose. Your father has told me

round. Mr. and Mrs. Hewson were still find and The young man covered his face with his lands, actively dwelling in their bouplant than he eight o'clock at night; Tim Cahan, now a stooping; had ever shed suice the day when he followed his grey haired man, entered Mr. Hewson's kitchen; mother to the grave. He could say hule, but he and took his seat on the corner of the settle next the knelt on the ground, and clashing the kind hand of fire.

"Will you tell him I would rather die than sin

again." Old Graham died two years afterwards, truly penitent, invoking blessings on his son and on his benefactors; and the young man's conduct, now pe longer under evil influence, was so steady and so upwight, that his adopted parents felt that their pi-

Appice to Young Labies.—Trust not to uncerquick hurried tone; looking up suddenly at the cook tain riches, but prepare yourselves for every emerwith an impression in his eyes, which, as she at gency in life. Learn to work and not be dependent upon servants to make your bread; sweep "Oh, never heed Billy! I suppose he's busy your floors, and dam your own stockings. Above all things, do not esteem to lightly those honoratile young men who sustain themselves by the work who never lift a finger to help themselves so long sufficient to live in fashion.

Young women remember this, and instead of sounding the purse of your lovers, and examining the cut of their coats, look in their hearts and habits. Mark if they have traces, and can depend upon themselves ; see if they have minds which will lead them to look above a butterfly, existence.-Talk not of the beautiful, white skin, and the soft, delicate hand—the fine appearance of the young gentleman. Let not these foolish considerations

Time.-Whether we play or sleep, or dance, o study, the sun passeth, and the sand runs. In all the actions a man performs, some part of his life passeth. We die with cothing, that for, which only our sliding life was granted. Nay, though we do nothing, Time keeps his constant pace, and flies as fast in idleness as in employment. An hour of vice is as long as an hour of virtue; but the difference which follows upon good actions is infinite from that of ill ones. The good, though it dimin ishes our time here, yet it lays up a pleasure for eternity, and will recompense what it taketh away with a plentiful return at last. When we trade with virtue, world but buy pleasure with expense of time; so it is not so much a consuming of time as an exchange. Time is a ship which never anchors; while I am abroad, I had better do those things that may advantage my landing, than prac tice such as shall cause my communent when come to shore.

Long Speeches The Presbyterian, in speaking of the impropriety of long speeches at the anniversaries, tells the following anecdote:

"At a religious anniversary in England, a few veais ano, a very excellent bul eccentric clergy man was called on to close the meeting with prayer, and as the exercises had been protracted to an unusually late hour, and many of the audience had already left the house from "excessive" fatigue, he was requested to offer a short prayer, which he did

in the words following: "O Lord, forgive the rediousness of the sneak. ers, and the weariness of the hearers, Amen."

LUTRER AND MUSIC, -" Music," says Luther, "in one of the fairest and most glorious gifts of God. to which Salan is a biner enemy; for it removes from the heart the weight of sorrows and the fascinations of evil thoughts, Music is a kind and gentle cort of discipline; it refines the passions and improved the understanding. Even the dissonation of unability fiddlers very to set off the charms of true melody, as white is made more conspicuous by the opposition of black. There who love music are gentle and honest in kieir tempers. "I always love musio" adds Luther, and would not; for a great matter, be without the little skill which I possess in the arti"

JETTRET .- The following anecdote of this celebrated reviewer will betkeenly reliched by all-who are often lavored with the luxury of proof reading: Wilson, his printer, was prodigiously prodigal of comman, and in marking a proof sheet, would frequently fill the margin with his favorite stop. On nie occasion he wrote opposite a passage Mr. Jeffrey, is there not some obscurity here

To this modest hint Jeffrey civilly replied-"Mr. J. perceives no obscurity here, except such as prises from the quantity of commar, which Mr. Wilson seems to keep in a box by his side, to pepper the proof with instead of sand.

Knowing I was a described man, I believe for justice, truth, self-control, benevolence. Be they did no with to provoke me; so they watched governed by them in all things. Swerry not from more especially after the death of his mother, who, you for a while, and when you didn't put him down the right for any present advantage. Live I cure poor things! the neighbors said was not very happy; they got dautied, hearing the sound of soldiers in stances show they eld a man in unflinching recti-

Ber einer auf Salet jer tren mit THE REPORT OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF T Prized spon the glorious sky

And the green mountains round good the Michael that when I came to fic Within the silent append, per?
Twere pleasant that in dowery June, When brooks send up a cheerful time And groves a joyous sound.
The section's hand my grave to make,
The rich green mountain rain should break.

A cell within the frozen mould.

With increased above it rolled, the last warms. While fierce the tempest heat-Away I will not think of there.
Blue be the sky and soft the breeze. Earth green beneath the feet, And be the damp mould sently prest

lato my marrow place of rest ..... There through the long, long summer fiours, The golden light abalt lie, And thick young berts and groups of dowers.

Stand in their beauty by:
The oricle should build and left beauty.

His leve tale close beside my cette The idle butterfly, and there be heard.
The fourewife, bee and humming bird.

And what if cheerful shouts, at noon. Come, from the village sent, Or songs of maids beneath the moon With fairy laughter blentles. And what if in the evening light, Betrothed lovers walk in sight, Of my low monument would the lovely seene around

I know, I know I should not see The season's glorious show, it's brightness would not shine for me, Nor would its music flow. But it around my place of sleep.
The friends flove should come to weep,

Might know, no sadder sight or mound

They hight not haste to go; Soft airs, and song, and light and bloom, Should keep dem lingering by my tomb. These to their softened bearts should bear

The thought of what has been, And speak of one who cannot share The gladness of the scene, Whose part in all the pomp that fills The circuit of the summer hills Is, that his grave is green; And deeply would their hearts rejoice To hear again his living voice.

BIGOTRY ILLUSTRATED.-The venerable William in or e of his sermons at Surrey Chapel, a few years since illustrated his views of bigotry among different branches of the "household of faith." by the

following andedote: Some time age, a countryman said to me. "I was exceedingly terrified, sir, this morning was going down to a lonely place, and I thought I saw at a distance a huge monster; it seemed in motion, but I could not discern the form of it. I did not like to turn back-evet the more I looked the more I feared; but as we approached each other, I saw it was only a manand who do you think, sir, it was?"

" L know not,"

"Oh, it was my brother John." "Ah !" said I to myselt, passing away from him as he added it was early in the morning and very loggy at 112 said I, how often, in a lonely place and in a foggy atmosphere, has brother John been taken for a foe! Only approach nearer each other and see clearer, and you will find, in numberless instances, what you have dreaded as a monste was a brother-and your own-brother.

A WIFE's PRAYER.-Lord! bless and preserve that dear nerron whom Thou hast chosen to be my husband; let his life be long and blessed; comfortable and holy; and let me also become a greater plessing and comfort unto him, a sharer in all his joys, a refreshment in all his sorrows, a meet helper for him in all the accidents and chances of the world : make me torever amiable in his eves, and very dear onto him. Unite his heart to me in the carest union of love and holiness, and mine to him n all sweetness, charity and compliance. Keep from me all ungentleness, all discontentedness, and unreasonableness of passion and homor; and make me humble and obedient, charitable and loving, patient and contented, useful and observant, tha we may delight in each other according to thy holy ordinance, and both of us may rejoice in Thee, having our portion of the love and service of God

ENDURE HARDSHIPS .- As a gladiator frained the ody, so must we train the mind to relieuchines. to endure all things," to meet and overcome dil ficulty and danger. We must take the rough and thomy road as well as the smooth and pleasant and a nothing the least of our daily duly much be part and disagreeable, for the mind cannot be kept strong and healthy in perpetual sunshine only, and the most dangerous of all states is that of constantly recorring pleasure, tare and prosperity. Most persons will find difficulties and hard-hips enough without seeking them; let them not fepine, but take them as a part of that educational discipline necessary to fit the mind to arrive at its highest good.

Worm or a Bible.—In the year 1272, a la boring man in England was paid only three and a half or a little more than three cents a dray, for his labor: and, in 1272, a Bible with marginal notes in m book too lar into the grevice, and lost it.sold for thirty pounds; or one hundred and thirty- When the pealm was concluded, he called the three dollarse. It then required the entire wages at thirteen years' labor to purchase a Bible. What a change has been wrought by means of the art of Sible, as he was desired. The clergyman opened grinting and Bible moleties!

A TAYERE INCIDENT " What are you about ! you black rascal? Twice have you rouged me from my sound sleep, to tell me that breakfast is eady, and now you've awoke me by altempting to pull off the boil clothes! What the deace do our mean for the Why, massa, if you said going to git up d'mus hab de cheet anyhow, case devi vaiten for the table clof!"

Favors of every kind are doubled when they are

## Origin of the Names of the States.

1. Maine was so called as early 1839, from Mc. in France, of which Henrietta Maria, Queen of England, was at that time proprietor.

2. New Hampshire was the name given to the territory conveyed by the Plymouth Company to Capt. John Mason, by patent, November 7, 1639, with reference to the patentee, who was Governor of Portemouth, in Hampehire, England.

3. Vermont-was so called by the inhabitants, in their declaration of independence, January 16, 1776, from the French verd, green, and mont,

4. Massachusetta derived its name from a tribe of Indians in the neighborhood of Boston. The tribe is thought to have derived its name from the Blue Hills of Millon." "I have learned," says Roger Williams, "that the State of Massachusetts was so called from the Blue Hills"

-5. Rhode Island was so called in 4614, in reference to the Island of Rhodes, in the Mediterraneân.

6. Connecticut was so called from the Indian name of its principal river.

7. New York, (originally called New Netherlands.) was so called in reference to the Duke of York and Albany, to whom this Territory was

8. New Jersey. (originally called New Sweden.) was named in 1614, in compliment to Sir George Cartaret, one of its original proprietors, who had defended the Island of Jersey against the Par-

liament, during the civil war with England. 9. Pennsylvania was so called in 1681, after Wm Penn, the founder of Philadelphia. 10. Delaware was so called in 1703, from Delaware Bay, on which it lies, and which received

its name from Lord De La War, who died in this 11. Maryland was so called in honor of Henriett: Maria, Queen of Charles I. in this patent to Lord Baltimore, June 30, 1632.

12 Virginia was so called in 1584, after Eliza-

bah, the virgin Queen of England. 13 and 14. Carolina, (North and South,) was so called by the French in 1564, in honor of King Charles IX of France.

15. Georgia was so called in 1772, in honor of King George II. 16. Alabama was so called in 1817, from its

principal river: 17. Mississippi was so called in 1800, from its western boundary. Mississippi is as said to denote the whole river; that is, the river formed by the

union of many. 18. Louisiana was so called in honor of Louis XIV of France.

19. Tennessee was so called in 1795 from its principal river. The word Tennesse is said to signify a curved spoon. 20. Kentucky was so called in 1782, from its

principal river. 21. Illinois was so called in 1809 from its principal river. The word is said to eignify the river

of men. 22. Indiana was so called in 1802, from the American Indians.

23. Ohio was so called in 1802, from its south em boundary. 24. Missouri was so called in 1821, from its

orincipal river. 25. Michigan was so called in 1806, from the lake on its borders. 26: Arkansas was so called in 1819, from its

principal river.

27. Florida was so called Juan Ponce De Leon. n 1672, because it was discovered on Easter Sunday; in Spanish, Pascua Florida. 28. Texas was so called by the Spaniards in 1690, who that year drove out a colony of French,

who had established themselves at Matagorda; and made their first permanent settlement 29. Wisconsin was so named in 1837, from the river of the same name, when a territorial govern-

ment was formed 30. lowa was so called in 1838, after a tribe of Indians of the same name, and a separate territorial government forme J.-U. S. Almance.

THE STUDY OF NATURE.-The sneers of superficial men upon the weakness which has appeared in the conduct of some inquiries into nature, ought to have no influence to discourage us from those researches. If some few liave spent too much time in the study of insects, to the neglect of the nobler parts of creation, their reor ought to suggest to us, not a total neglect of those inferior parts of nature, but only to avoid the mistake of giving ourselves wholly to them. There is no species which Infinite Wisdom has thought worth making and preserving for ages, that is not supremely worthy of our inquiring into its nature. And it is certain there is more of curious workanship in the structure of the body of the meanest reptile, than in the most delicate machine that ever was, or will be, constructed by human hands.

An Excellent Substitute.—An old clergyman was in the habit, as soon as he got into the pulpit. of placing his sermon in a crevice under the cushiou, where he left it during the singing of the accus omed pealm. One Sunday he pushed the serclerk to bring him a Bil le. The clerk romewhat astonished at this nunsual request. brought him a i', and thus addressed his congregation: "My brethren, I have lost my sermon: but I will read you a chapter in Job worth ten of it."

TALKING OUT .- "Children and fools," says, the old adage, " always tell the truth." " Mether sent me," said a little girl to a neighbor, " to ask you to come and take tea with her this evening."-Did she say at what time, my dear?" "No ma'am; she only said that she would ask you, and then the thing would be off her mind; that was all she said!"