

tribe calling themselves the Mc. Cedes tribe, whose manners, customs, and speech resemble the Welch. Powel, in his history of Wales, in the 12th century, speaks of a lost colony; and also of the voyage of Madoc, son of Owen Groynewk, Prince of Wales, who, becoming dissatisfied at home, started on a voyage west, in quest of some new country in which to settle. He found there a pleasant home; and after a while returned to Wales and persuaded many of his countrymen to join him; he put to sea again with ten ships, and there the Within the large enclosure is an elliptical Welsh historian stops, for their story was never known at home. Lord Monboddio says that America was visited by Norwegians long before the lost colony left Wales. They came from Greenland, which they discovered in the year 964. He endeavours to prove, in his curious and interesting book, that America was peopled as soon after the flood as any other country as far from Ararat, and perhaps sooner. He supposes the people of the old world to have a knowledge of this country as early as the siege of Troy, about 1185, B. C. The Romans are traced in many ways, the chief of which is their immense walls, forts, mounds, and wells, built many of them of beautiful hewn stone, and according to scientific principles of architecture. At Paint-Greek in Ohio, are works the most wonderful of any yet discovered in America. They are six in number, and are in the immediate neighborhood of each other. In one of these grand inclosures are contained three forts: one embraced 17 another 27, a third 77, amounting in all to 121 acres of land. There are fourteen gateways leading out of the works, from one to six rods wide. At the outside of each of these gateways is an ancient well, from four to six rods in width at the top, elevation 25 feet in height, 100 feet in circumference, and filled with human bones. I have not space to enter into the details of how they are traced to the Romans; but the chief is from their shape, the style in which they are built, etc. Roman and Persian coins have also been found several feet under ground. Weapons of brass have been found in many parts of America; as in Canada, Florida, &c., with curiously wrought stones; all of which go to prove that this country was once peopled by civilized and industrious nations. The remains of a monster were discovered in Louisiana, 17 feet under ground, the largest bone of which weighed 1200 pounds, was 20 feet long, and was thought to be the shoulder-blade or jaw-bone. This immense animal is supposed to have been 125 feet in length. Such an animal would indeed be, as is said in Job, of the Behemoth, "the chief of the ways of God" in the creation. In studying the history of these ancient nations, we are reminded forcibly that

"All that tread

The globe are but a handful to the tribes,
That stumber in its bosom."

The memory of other days has ever been mournful to the soul; and this sympathy pervades all ages. Speak to childhood of the buried world and its mysteries, and the heart-bubbling laugh is stilled, and childish hopes forgotten. The hopes and aspirations of manhood are for a time relinquished in the overwhelming contemplation. The maiden's cheek is blanched as her woman's heart prompts to thoughts of life and its never-ceasing changes. The aged man, with the accumulated wisdom of years, bows his head as he thinks of those bye-gone days; that he, too, must go down to his resting-place in the earth's bosom and sleep with "patriarchs of the infant world." Here, too, young reader, thou shalt rest. The silver cord will be one day loosed, and the golden bowl broken.

"So live, that when the summons come to join
The innumerable caravan, that moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death;
Thou go not like the quarry slave, at night
Scourged to his dungeon; but, sustain'd and
sooth'd

By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one that draws the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

OUR KUSINOSITY BOX.

A correspondent asks: "What constitutes a pretty stepper?"

Why should a student be considered slow? Because he gains a high position by degrees.

The following is the full cognomen of one of our most esteemed fellow-pupils: "Olli," "Subridens," "Drybones," "Mascheena," "Darius" J—.

The following dialogue took place between two well known members of our school:

Pigmie—To his larger friend, assuming a fighting attitude—"Position is everything."

Abe—"Then you must be a point; for you have position without magnitude."

The examination papers contained some points worthy of note.

One boy spelled *skirmish* "squirmish;" another located Issus, where was fought a battle between Alexander the Great and Darius, in Sicily; but *his* imagination was nothing compared with that of the boy who described the same place as a gulf in the northern part of the Black Sea, between Mesopotamia and Palestine.

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