

by magic. Thus, in infancy it has assumed a dignified maturity, with presumption enough to out-stride its parent, and crow as loudly as its brother Jonathan. Innumerable were the difficulties experienced by the first settlers. Having left country and kindred, and braved the dangers of the ocean, they wandered into the wild solitudes of nature, amid the denizens of the forest, and there built a rudely-fashioned hut they called their home.

Far from the noisy haunts of men,
They sought a place to toil,
Where art and science ne'er had stray'd,
To rouse the slumb'ring soil.
In penury they lived and toil'd,
Still combating with time,
Till from their plastic hands arose
A new and fertile clime.

Every man, whatever may have been his lot, whether in the forest or the city, is desirous at times of reviewing his past life. Although there may be much of a repulsive character, there are certain inseparable associations connected with himself which he loves to peruse. If man's fortunate or unfortunate career is effected by chance, or a partial disposer, I would consider myself to have been born under a very unlucky star. Happily it is otherwise disposed. Providence pencils the outlines of life, and our business is to interline it, but frequently we do it very imperfectly.

Strictly reasoning, the difference in character and condition of men must be attributed to themselves, their ancestors, or others; for nature is impartial in her disposals. Defective results are the natural consequences of ill-timed causes; therefore the great study of our life