

cribes his feat, will apply equally well to the performances of the Gipsy, whether in the east or in the west :—

“ I from lovers tokens bear :
I can flowery chaplets weave,
Amorous belts can well prepare,
And with cautious speech deceive *
Joint-stool seats to show I'm able :
I can make the beetle run
All alive upon the table
When I show delightful fun.
At my sleight-of-hand you'll laugh ;
At my magic you will stare.
I can play at quarter-staff ;
I can knives suspend in air,
I enchantment strange devise,
And with cord and sling surprise.”

INDUSTRY.

(By the Rev. J. Heckwelder.)

“ Seating myself once upon a log by the side of an Indian, who was resting himself there, being at that time actively employed in fencing in his cornfield, I observed to him that he must be very fond of working, as I never saw him idling away his time, as is so common with the Indians. The answer he returned made a very great impression on my mind ; I shall try to relate it as nearly in his own words as possible.

“ My friend,” said he, “ the fishes in the water and the birds in the air and on the earth have taught me to work. By their example I have been convinced of the necessity of labour and industry. When I was a young man I loitered about a good deal, doing nothing, just like the other Indians, who say, that working is for whites and negroes, and the Indians have been ordered for other purposes—to hunt the deer and catch the beaver, otter, raccoon and such other animals. But it one day so happened that while hunting I came to the bank of the Susquehanna, and having sat down near the water's edge to rest a little, and casting my eye on the water, I was forcibly struck when I observed with what industry the mce-

galings (sun fish) heaped small stones together to make secure places for their spawn; and all this labor they did with their mouth and body, without hands !

“ Astonished as well as diverted, I lighted my pipe, sat a while smoking and looking on. when presently a little bird not far from me raised a song, which enticed me to look that way. While I was trying to distinguish where the songster was, its mate, with as much grass as it could hold in its bill, passed close by me and flew into a bush, where I perceived them together, busily employed in building their nests, and singing as their work went on. I saw the birds in the air and the fishes in the water working diligently and cheerfully, and all this without hands. I thought it very strange, and I became lost in wonder. I looked at myself and saw two long arms provided with hands and fingers and with joints that might be opened and shut with pleasure. I could, when I pleased, take up any thing with these hands, hold it fast or let it loose, and carry it along with me. When I awaked, I observed, moreover, that I had a stout body capable of bearing fatigue, and supported by two stout legs with which I could climb to the top of the highest mountain and descend at pleasure into the valleys.

“ And is it possible, said I, that a being so wonderfully formed as I am, was created to live in idleness ; while the birds which have no hands and nothing but their little bills to help them, work with cheerfulness, and without being told to do so ? Has then the great Creator of man, and all living creatures, given me all these limbs for no purpose ? It cannot be. I will try to go to work ;—I did so, and went away from the village to a spot of good ground, sowed corn and raised. Ever since that time I have enjoyed good appetite and sound sleep—while the others spend their nights in dancing and are suffering with hunger. I live in plenty. I keep horses, cows and fowls I am pappy. See my friend the birds and fishes have brought me to reflection and taught me to work !”