

Percival, we possess no particulars; he has long ranked among the prominent men in his profession in this country. As C. A. Johnson, who painted the *View of the First House in Madison*, has not specially devoted himself to landscape painting, we need only to say that the View in question is creditable to his artistic taste, and does justice to the truth of history and nature. Of Healey, the Irish artist who painted the original of the Indian chief, Wau-me-ge-sa-ko, in 1839, we have no knowledge; he seems to have made a tour in the West at that period; and of Mr. Harrison, of Fond du Lac, who made the copy in the Society's possession, it is proper to say, that he has made a good picture, worthy of a place in our Collection.

VI. Abraham B. Rockey, who painted the fine likeness of Stephen Taylor, is a native of Mifflinburg, Union County, Pennsylvania, and was left an orphan when about nine months old. When about fourteen years of age, he was placed by his guardian with a spinning-wheel maker, with a view of learning the trade; and this man, in a few months, migrated to Stark County, Ohio, accompanied by young Rockey, who was encouraged to do so by the present of a small rifle. Here some years were employed in clearing land and farming in summer, making spinning-wheels in winter, and maple sugar in the spring. At odd spells, he tried his ingenuity in making drums, fifes, and toys, by means of which he supplied his pocket with change. He used his rifle considerably on squirrels, and now and then on a deer. On one occasion, when out on an errand, he wished for his rifle. Passing along what was called the State road, leading to Cleveland, he heard a pig squeal, and concluded a bear was killing it; and not thinking of any danger young Rockey left the road and ran into the woods, with a thick undergrowth, and soon mounted a small dog-wood. While looking around at a distance, he heard a grunt and growl nearly under the sapling on which he was mounted, and with no small surprise discovered a large bear with a white spot on its breast, standing on its hind feet and looking directly at him. Recollecting that he had heard it remarked that a bear could not climb so small a sapling,