BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 19, 1858.

VOL. 1, NO. 33.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING BY MEYERS & BENFORD,

\$1.50 per annum, cash, in advance.
\$2.00 "" if paid within the year.
\$2.50 "" if not paid within the year.

OF No subscription taken for less than six months no subscription taken for less than six montes.

The paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publishers. It has been decided by the United States Courts, that the

stoppage of a newspaper without the payment of ar-rearages, is prima facie evidence of fraud and is a criminal offence. The courts have decided that persons are ac ountable for the subscription price of newspapers of they take them from the post office, whether they

Select Doctrn.

subscribe for them, or not.



LET HIM REST.

"Heroic spirits war not with the dead." He has done with light and life, And his ear is closed to strife-Though he trod the path of shame, Touch, oh, touch not now his name ; Who can tell the grief he bore,

Ere he fell to rise no more ? Many thorns his feet have pressed-Let him rest-let him rest ! Let him rest-

For he knew it not on earth; From the banquet-hall of mirth Slander beckoned him away, Laughed to see his hopes decay ; Till in death he found repose. Fivery flower that love had blessed

Quickly faded-let him rest. Let him rest-While you drop a friendly tear Over his dishonored bier; Once his soul, like thine, was pure-Could'st thou all his wrongs endure, And receive no spot or stain ?

Whisper not his faults again. Cruel thorns his feet have pressed-Let him rest-let him rest.

Migrellancous.

A TEXAN BUFFALO HUNT.

BY GRAHAM ALLEN, U. S. SURVEYING SERVICE.

In the summer of 1849, fate laid my lines in the pleasant places of Southern Texas, and I got there many an exciting taste of wild backwoods life, the recollection of which, will be something for me to think about when my strength

hunt, in which I played the part of hero _ over backward. though I came unpleasantly near being the victime instead. I had not as yet killed one of mal such a fright, was the body of a Camanturned from an unsuccessful chase after them, scalp was gone, and a knife wound in his chest

ed all the external accompaniments of a genu- that my two shots might prove fatal to him, ine ranger. I flattered myself that I was a when I noticed a Camanche spear lying in the good shot with the rifle, and never went from grass, near the body of the Indian. Although our ranche without my trusty "Brownie" slung but little versed in the art of wielding this weapover my shoulders. I was a good rider, and if on, it was at least better than my short hunting-I was only going a quarter of a mile, I invari- knife, and I was so bent upon killing my game, able bridled my handsome bay "Charley." I that I had thought of attacking him on foot, also affected the vanity of a buckskin suit, with this little instrument. stringed at the seams, Indian' fashion; a slouch | I wheeled Charley about, then, and possess felt hat, a wide collar rolled well back, and a ing myself of the spear, gave vigorous chase to gay silk kerchief, tied in a large bow, with the bison once more. As I drew nearer him that I reminded him of the trappers he had disabled him for fast running-he stopped, and seen in St. Louis-but only on the stage-and lowered his immense bovine head, rolled his the old German averred that "dese yer dandy glaring eyes horribly upward, and bellowed hunters was wort' shust notin't all."

I had a fair chance, I could kill as much game as dearly as possible. as anybody, I had already brought in as many as either Hans the German, or Rawley the turning my horse however, I passed the bull,

first favorable opportunity. Charley, one fine morning, and set off, with a every turn, and at length he stood, head down, goodly supply of ammunition, some jerked venison, and a flask of brandy in my haversack. ing from his mouth, and his tail lashing his "Brownie" was slung across my back, my spurs sides in the frenzy of impotent rage. jingled at my heels, and as I galloped out into Again I advanced, aiming my weapon just

elain at least one buffalo. any signs of the game I sought, but toward mell, with a crash like the fall of a giant noon I descried, at an immense distance on oak. a piece of rolling ground, a herd of dark, shaggy objects, which I instantly recognized opening," and dismounting, took a hasty lunch I felt that death stared me in the face, and that gentleman wishing to speak more than half an of venison, washed down by a draught of my I should never meet my friends, nor see my hour, shall have a room to himself."

ing at a suitable point, I raised myself in the wounds, and the fear of a sudden cruel death, that is in it," said the philosopher Jake. stirrups, clenched my rifle firmly in my right was the greatest suffering I was called upon to hand, and touching Charley with my spurs gave bear.

low of, and pulled the trigger, singling out a which has rung in my ears ever since, fell dead that you talk about and call the great essence, to be guilty of the crimes imputed to him. fine fat cow as my mark. She made a tremen- by my side! nous bound, and I expected to be beside

dle, while Charley was going at such a pace. I reined him in, reloaded my rifle, and again started in pursuit of the herd. This time, I came much nearer to them, as I wished to have time for a more deliberate aim. When I got so near that I felt the earth tremble under the incessant trampling of their hoofs, and could see the foam flung from their panting mouths.

In gun, that I must hasten back, as I must now travel afoot. It was late at night ere I ain't got as much larnin as you have, but I'll be blistered if I don't think there's a better place than this somewhere. Praps your'e honest when you say there's no God, and nature's our mother, an' all that but it don't give a poor fellow any consolation when he ain't got any bread and butter. That's so! Now when I was a the constitution of your minds. see the foam flung from their panting mouths, I stopped my horse, took a careful sight at another huge cow, and again fired. Just as my finger touched the trigger, however, an immense tale I told; but I finally convinced them, by tale I told; but I finally convinced them, by the formula of the policy formul

He stopped with a tremendous bellow, and ally. did not resume his flight until the rest of the The next day, we went to the scene of my guess if you'd gone hungry twenty-four hours sed; but if you cannot you will return a verherd had nearly passed. But by this time the chase had began to tell upon Charley. His touched the carcass of the bison, I skinned it, yarn, when you got hold of it. I tell you, for you to consider what will be the effect of yarn, when you got hold of it. I tell you, for you to consider what will be the effect of yarn, when you got hold of it. I tell you, and you want to the consideration should pace was not so fast as at first, and his nostrils were widely expanded. Thinking that I might have a trophy of my fight. The somebody brought a basket chuck full of bread and meat, and knocked at our door and pushed occur to you, and you cannot help attending to were widely expanded. Thinking that I could overtake the wounded bull easily enough, I again stopped to reload "Brownie," and keeping my eye upon my former mark, sent anothers shot after him. This also took effect. The herd thundered on, leaving their wounded companion behind, and I dashed towards him with a wild Indian yell of triumph, forgetting that I had no charge in my right. The triumph, forgetting to him that I remembered how difficult it would to him that I remembered how difficult it would to vertake the wounded bull easily enough, I am writing.

My sorest grief was for my horse. Poor Charley! I mourned his loss as I have since mourned that of a friend. He was so trusty—so kind—so noble. I had many other fine steeds afterwards, but could never find one to fill his place. I killed my buffalo, but at a way, Jake, though J known to him that I remembered how difficult it would to him that I remembered how difficult it would to him that I remembered how difficult it would to the country of the same of the property of the same of the country of the same of the country of the says my horse. Bob don't never forgit to mourned that of a friend. He was so trusty—so kind—so noble. I had many other fine steeds afterwards, but could never find one to steed afterwards, but could never find one to steed afterwards, but could never find one to steed afterwards, but could hardly have paid, had I known to him that I remembered how difficult it would to him that I remembered how difficult it would to have fine that of the country of the says of the sa felt for my powder-flask, but alas! it no longer hung at my side!

to look for it, would be quite as hopeless a task for woman as Latin and Greek. Yet there are when she died, she jest said the loveliest things few things that would tend to make women about heaven and foreign made the tears come into her eyes often. But when she died, she jest said the loveliest things about heaven and foreign made the tears come into her eyes often. But of sinew and elasticity of muscles have fled, the time I had recovered from the terrible of sinew and elasticity of muscles have fled, and my hair is silvered o'er with the frosty touch of age.

One of the most stirring of these memories one of the present day, one of the most stirring of these memories of age.

The time I had recovered from the territor of the time I had recovered from the territor of disappointment occasioned by the whom they live, than courage.

There are many women of the present day, you may laugh at me if you like for talking on the was going to make any calls on New You may laugh at me if you like for talking on the was going to make any calls on New You may laugh at me if you like for talking on the was going to make any calls on New You may laugh at me if you like for talking on the was going to make any calls on New You may laugh at me if you like a baby, but that wasn't no sham, that dy-territors are a frequent source of discomfort to make calls, but had no coachman, and may be the present day.

these monsters of the prarie, and when I re- che Indian, lying prone upon the ground. His my two companions-a tough old German, and showed plainly enough that he had fallen a a St. Louis lawyer, who had sought to exter- victim to the inherent vindictiveness of his minate the germ of a pulmonary complaint in race. Familiarized, by my backwoods life, to the balmy atmosphere of Texas-used to laugh all forms of death and danger, and being acat me ruthlessly. This, of course, piqued my customed to regard the "red-skins" as an invanity a little, and I determined to be even with ferior race, this sight excited no feeling within me save the single one of disgust, and I was I had on going to the western wilds, adopt- about to follow the wounded buffalo, hoping

waving ends. The ere-while lawyer declared -an easy matter, for the wound in his haunch forth a deep-chested note of defiance. It was For my own part, I knew very well, that if clear he meant to stand at bay, and sell his life

I was under such headway, that I could not ducks, geese, squirrels, and other small deer, rein in, until almost upon the huge brute. By lawyer; and the buckskin from which my hatiliments were made, was taken from animals which had been killed by the deadly charge of side, was the result of this third wound. For-"Brownie." Therefore, I laid my unsuccessful tunately, we escaped the attack, & a desperate attempts at bison-killing, entirely to bad luck, fight ensued, in which nothing but the fleetness and determined to show my companions that I of Charley, and the exhausted condition of the was as good a backwoodsman as they, at the bull, prevented me from being worsted almost at the outset. I wheeled about him, driving It was with this intention, that I mounted the sharp spear-head into his neck and sides at

the fresh sweet air, of the divine Texan morn- back of his fore-sholder, where the heart lies, ing, I felt so invigorated and courageous, that I to give the death-blow, when he gathered his I made an inward vow not to return until I had whole strength for one last effort, and meeting me half way, we met with a terrible shock. I rode for some hours, without perceiving Over we went, buffalo, man, and horse, pell-

I remember how in that awful moment, the seconds seemed like ages to me. My whole past as buffaloes. I rode into a small point of for- life flashed through my memory, and I seemed est near by, called in western parlance, an "oak to review all the acts and incidents I had known. ciety that we have heard of, which is, "that any

flask, for the ride had fatigued me. Still, I home again. But it was ordered that I should kept a sharp lookout upon the herd of bisons, not die then. A beneficent Providence, who which were grazing, and did not wander far sees all things, held my destiny in the hollow from the spot where I first descried them .- of his hand, and naught could prevail to change At the expiration of a few minutes, during my fate. The horrible brute had driven his which time I had watered Charley, and allowed him to crop the grass about him, I read and now sprang upon us both, with his sharp mounted, considerably refreshed, and with hoofs, trampling over our prostrate forms. Brownie," loaded and capped, under my arm, How I ever escaped the tread of those feet, "but it seems to me this world's a mighty mean I rode around the herd, in a circuit of some and the struggles of my dying charger, I can-place." wo miles, to get to leeward of them. Arriv- not imagine, but I received but a few trifling

enough to alarm them. With a unanimous either side of my head—fairly pinning me to out it seems as if the wind owed me a spite and against him, you will perhaps acquit him. The enough to alarm them. With a unanimous either side of my head—lairly pinning me to out it seems as if the wind owed me a spite and against him, you will perhaps acquir lim. The erected their tails, and made the earth thunder side of his throat to the other, aided by the it hurts. Then there's the earth you crack up to their tread. But Charley was fleeter of feet than they, and was rapidly gaining upon them. In the hour of mortal terror. The prairie-le-pay, get the corn and the potatoes. If I should well dressed person, you have a right to prethan they, and was rapidly gaining upon them. In the hour of mortal terror. The prairie-le-When I fancied I was within fair rifle-shot, I viathan raised himself with a covulsive shud-took as good an aim as my motion would al-der, and drawing back with a demoniac roar pavin' stone 'cordin' to Scripter. The nature whether a respectable person would be likely

her carcass in a moment, but it seemed that I enough to think or act connectedly. I laughed, had only grazed her, for she ran on with the lawpt, I prayed, I shouted, and I sung; far drip down my cracks in the wall, and a little first whether or not that individual is a raga-Plainly it would not do to fire from the sadlength I became calm, and saw, by the declindary of the same calm, and saw, by the declindary of the same calm, and saw, by the saw calm, and saw, by the same calm, and saw calm, an dle, while Charley was going at such a pace. I ing sun, that I must hasten back, as I must pair of pantaloons. No, Jake, I'll give in; I Of course, as has been before said, you will al-

brown bull dashed before my aim, and the showing the marks of the bull's hoofs upon and me too. And then remember she jest down sire to find him not guilty, why then very like-

is not thought at all necessary for women; as regards which, indeed, it is well if they are not regards which, indeed, it is well if they are not regularly given myself over to the old one, for that you separate without coming to any. At once it struck me that in loading the last time I had broken its string, and it had doubt-less dropped into the thick prairie grass, where few things that would tend to make women happier in themselves, and more acceptable to I'd did, and said she saw angels, and was going was, as to nearly throw me terrors are a frequent source of discomfort to themselves and those around them. Now, it is a great mistake to imagine that bardness must ter say look how I've took care of myself. Betgo with courage; and that the bloom of gentleness and sympathy must all be subbed off by that vigor which gives presence of mind, enables a person to be useful in peril, and makes the desire to assist overcome that sightlines of the desire to assist overcome that sickliness of sensibility which can only contemplate distress and difficulty. So far from contemplate distress ain't a going to be drawn into believing your and difficulty. So far from courage being unfeminine, there is a peculiar grace and dignity in those beings who have little active power of attack or defence, passing through danger with a moral courage which is equal to that of the strongest. We see this in great things. We perfectly appreciate the sweet and noble dignity of an Anne Boleyn, a Mary Queen of Scots, or a Marie Antoinette. We see that it is grand wing, an for these delicately bred, high nurtured, help-heaven. less personages to meet Death with a silence and confidence like his own. There is no beauty in fear. It is a mean, ugly, dishevelled creature. No statue can be made of it that a woman would wish to see herself like.

We may be quite sure that, without losing any of the most delicate and refined of feminine graces, women may be taught not to give way

THE TRUE GENTLEMAN.

any condition or class, and you show me a true

A Good Idea .- There is a rule in a debating so-

THE POOR MAN'S ANGEL.

A dark angel, with heavy wings, stood by home of a poor man; the poor man looked very sorrowful, but by his side, unseen, stood a

bright angel.
"Don't know, Jake," said the poor man,

"The world's good enough; it's the people

For an hour, I could not collect my energies man's got time to enjoy it, but then it rains, ing fellow in the dock, charged for example

wicked notions, cause I know there is a and I mean to know Him better nor I do .-There, I feel warmer now, and more comfortable, and I'm going right over to the preacher tell bim I want to meet her there, and ask him to show me the way."

VANDALISM OF THE WORLD.

Fancy what we should have had around us now, if, instead of quarreling and fighting over their work, the nations had aided each other in their work, or if even in their conquests, instead of effacing the memorials of those they succeeded and subdued, they had guarded the to unreasonable fears, which should belong no more to the fragile than to the robust.

spoils of their victories. Fancy what Europe would be now, if the d-licate statutes and temples of the Greeks-if the broad roads and massive walls of the Romans-if the nobles and Such gentlemen as a certain author describes pathetic architecture of the middle ages-had in the following paragraph, are not to be met not been ground to dust by mere human rage. every day; and should any unmarried lady You talk of the scythe of time, and the tooth of chance to find one, we advise her to secure him time: I tell you time is scytheless and toothforthwith, as one of the most perfect works less; it is we who gnaw like the worm-we from the atelier of the Divine Architect :- who smite like the scythe. It is ourselves who "Show me a man who can quit the brilliant abolish—ourselves who consume: we are the society of the young to listen to the kindly mildew and the flame; and the soul of man is voice of age-who can hold cheerful conversa- to its own work as the moth that frets when it tion with one whom years have deprived of all cannot fly, and as the hidden flame that blasts charms; show me the man who is willing to where it cannot illumine. All these lost treashelp the deformed, who stand in need of help, ures of human intellect have been wholly deas if the blush of Helen mantled on his cheek; stroyed by human industry of destruction, the show me the man who would no sooner look marble would have stood its two thousand rudely at the poor girl in the village than at years as well in the polished statue as in the the well-dressed lady in the saloon; show me Parian cliff-but we men have ground it to the man who treats unprotected maidenhood as powder, and mixed it with our own ashes; the he would the heiress, surrounded by the power- walls and the ways would have stood-it is ful protection of rank and family ; show me he we who have left not one stone upon another, that abhors the libertine's gibe - who shuns him and restored its pathlessness to the desert; the as the blasphemer and traducer of his mother's great cathedrals of old religion would have sex-who scorns, as he would the coward, the stood-it is we who have dashed down the carridiculer of a woman's reputation; show me a ved work with axes and hammers, and bid the man who never forgets for an instant the deli- mountain-grass bloom upon the pavement, and cary and respect that is due to a woman, in the sea-winds chaunt in the galleries .- Ruskin.

watched or he might "back out." A bigg distructive durk I'll bi,

I'll bid pharewell too every fear, Then wipe mine weeping I, An kut mi throat phrom year to year.

PUNCH'S CHARGE TO THE JURY. The subjoined charge was copied from the

the side of an Atheist. The room was the London Punch about fifteen years ago. Notwithstanding the antiquity of the document, we consider it in some respects, a "model" charge-it, at least, possessing the merit of leaving the jury unbiassed in their deliberations upon a verdict.

GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY-You are sworn in these cases to decide according to the evidence; at the same time if you have any doubt you are bound to give the prisoner the benefit "Well, I don't know, I tell you," said the of it.—Suppose you have to pronounce on the As I lay, partially shielded by Charley's body, I qickly drew my hunting knife, and buffaloes, now quite near, and soon got close when the bull came upon me, with a hoof on the bull came upon me, with a hoof on coat, no warm thick clothes, and when I go dingly however strong may be the testimone.

As I lay, partially shielded by Charley's body, I qickly drew my hunting knife, and when the bull came upon me, with a hoof on coat, no warm thick clothes, and when I go dingly however strong may be the testimone.

bullet intended for the cow, found a place in the skirts of my buckskin coat, and by the travelstained condition! of my habiliments genersome bread, and he sent it! He did so!
ally.

"Don't believe it! All a yarn! Well, I and in that case your judgment will be unbias-

AN EXPENSIVE JOKE.

The day before New Year's, two gentlemen, well known among the citizens of Brooklyn as "men of means," named Theodore Polhemus and William Hunter, met at a saloon in Fulton street, near Hicks, when Polhemus asked Hunto make calls, but had no coachman, and in a "Look how God has taken care of me? Bet- boasting manner said that he would give \$500 has and sympathy must all be subbed off by drink, and cigars, and betting, and treating, and job, you are good looking, and would make a last oath ever you'll hear out of my head. I that sum. Hunter then told him to be on hand God, but demanded that if he failed to perform his agreement he should forfeit a casket of wine. The conditions were agreed to, and they parted. The next day; Mr. Hunter, who resides in Pierwhat came when my poor Mary died : and I'll repoint street, was at his house about the time agreed upon ; with him were most of the party who were witnesses to the bet of the day before, The dark angel covered his face with his anxious to see the denoument. A few mowing, and the bright angel soared in triumph to ments before two, Hunter reminded the guests of the bet, and remarked that it would be fun if Polhemus did not keep his engagement.

A moment afterwards Polhemus was announced, and appeared whip in hand, ready for service. He asked Hunter where his coach was, when the reply was made that he had none. good thing; when the reply was made that he was "When I was down to the fair, a good many Polhemus offered his own, stating that he was ready to drive according to agreement. Hun- years ago, there was a prize offered to the one ter then excused himself, stating that he would not go out except in his own coach. Polhemus ual motion. Well, all sorts of machines, of all off-red to get the best team that could be had shapes and material, were fetched there and in the city, but Hunter still insisted that he shown, and the makers of them told how long would not go out. Upon this Polhemus replied they would run. As I was walking about a that he supposed his services would not be mong them I seen a sign over a tent :-- All required. Hunter replied, "certainly not." who want to see perpetual motion and no mis"In that case," said Polhemus, "I will take a
glass of wine. I came here as a coachman and glass of wine. I came here as a coachman and glass of wine. I came here as a coachman and glass of wine. I came here as a coachman and glass of wine. Wery soon a queer little man got am now your equal, but shall demand payment up on a box that served for a platform, and adfor my services according to contract. If I dressed the audience: 'Ladies and 'gentlemen, had failed in performing my part of the agree- I'm a goin' to exhibit to you the most wonderment, you would have exacted the penalty, and fullest invention you ever seen. It has been for services." Hunter laughed, the wine was it it'll run on for ever.' And here he unrolled drank and the company parted. No suit has a long strip of paper. 'This is a tailor's bill!' been brought for the \$500, but it will be paid And, as he held it up to the gaze of the people, by Hunter. Both parties are well known as being they admitted that, whether the bill was ever wealthy. The joke was a dear one to the party paid or not, they had all been sold." making the wager, but as he is able to stand it, it will do no harm, and may tend to make him more cautious in future how he employs coachmen. The proceeds of the sport will be applid to charitable purposes .- New York Courier.

IF A clergyman was endeavoring to instruct one of his Sunday schollars, a ploughbboy, on the nature of miracle. "Now, my boy," said he, "suppose you were to see the sun rising in the middle of the night, what should you call that?" "The author of the following should be that?" "The mune, please zur." "No, but," said the clergyman, "suppose you knew it was not the moon, but the sun, and that you saw it actually rise in the middle of the nightwhat should you think!" "Please zur, I should think it was time to get up."

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

The Comic Grammar says: But remember, though box In the plural makes boxes, The plural of ox Should be oxen, not oxes. To which an exchange paper adds:

And remember, though fleece In the plural is fleeces, That the plural of goose Aren't gooses nor geeses. We may also be permitted to add:

And remember, though house

In the plural is houses, The plural of mouse Should be mice and not mouses. -Philadelphia Gazette. All of which goes to prove

That grammar a farce is; For where is the plural Of rum and molasses? -New York Guzette.

The plural-Gazette-Of rum, don't us trouble; Take one glass too much And you're sure to see double. -Brooklyn Daily Advertiser.

CHARLES LAMB'S WARNING. Charles Lamb tells his sad experience as a warning to young men, in the following lan-

"The waters have gone over me. But out of the black depths, could I be heard, I would cry out to all those who have but set a foot in the perilous flood. Could the youth to whom the flavor of his first wine is delicious as the opening scenes of life, or the entering upon some newly discovered paradise, look into my desolation and be made to understand what a dreary thing it is when a man shall feel himself going down a precipice with open eyes and a passive will-to see his destruction and have no power to stop it, and yet feel it all the way emanating from himself; to see all godliness emptied out of him, and yet not able to forget a time when it was otherwise; to bear about the piteous spectacle of his own ruin; could he see my fevered eye, feverish with the last night's drinking, and feverishly looking for to night's repetition of the folly; could he but feel the body of death out of which I cry, hourly with the feebler outcry, to be delivered—it were enough to make him dash the sparkling bever age to the earth in all the pride of its mantling emptatiou."

If you have a young friend who may be in THE SLANDERED. A venerable old man says: "Let the slander-ed take comfort—it is only at fruit trees that

thieves throw stones." The old man is right. Who ever saw thieves throw stones at the birch, maple, or elm-tree?

The more fruit the tree bears, and the richer it is, the more it is likely to attract the attention of the thief. No man that tries to do his duty to his fel-

lows and endeavors to live to bear the fruits of true religion in his daily conduct, can for a mo ment suppose that he will pass along through life without being slandered more or less. Such slow in stirring up the polluted waters of defamation and slander.

A man who has no enemies is merely a milkand-water nothing. We would not give three figs for such a man.

He who is anything, who makes his mark in the world, who does good, will have enemies; and, if he have them, he will be sure to be slandered.

Perpetual Motion .- A western correspondent of Harper's Magazine gets off the follow

"I was traveling in Virginia by stage, and, spending the night at a country tavern, was greatly entertained by the talk of the stagedriver and others sitting about the bar-room fite in the evening. One old Codger worked off a

who would come the nearest to make a perpet-I now demand the \$500 you agreed to give me runnin' for full three years, and if nobody stops

> Clear Distinction .- An anecdote is related of a young preacher at a city church, who had for his text a verse from the parable of the ten virgins, and in the course of his sermon explain-

> "That in old times it was customary, when the bridegroom and bride were coming, for ten virgins to go out and meet them, and escort them home .- five of these virgins were males and five females.

> TIn what does the American Indian differ from a modern lady? The one whoops in time of battle, the other hoops in time of peace

> "Don't rob yourself," as the farmer said to the lawyer who called him hard names.