

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

H. C. HICKOK, Editor.
O. N. WORDEN, Printer.

LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., FEBRUARY 26, 1851.

Volume VII, Number 48.
Whole Number—360.

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY JOURNAL,
Issued on Wednesday mornings at Lewisburg,
Union county, Pennsylvania.

TERMS—\$1.00 per year, for each copy in advance.
If not paid within three months, \$2.00; if not paid
within six months, \$3.00; if not paid within
twelve months, \$5.00. Single copies, 5 cents.
Advertisements for six months or less, to
be paid in advance. For longer periods, by
contract. For a year, \$10.00. For a year,
advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Advertisements for 1000 copies, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.
For a year, \$100.00. For a year, \$100.00.

Marakopas, bringing corn, melons, &c. for exchange. We failed of procuring meat of these Indians, of which we are very much in need, in our present condition. We exchanged several broken down horses for others very little better, giving more "to boot" than both were worth. We were well supplied with corn and melons, and ten of us consumed several dozen to a day. The old proverb, "either a feast or a famine," applies to us. A number of Indians have lain about our camp all day, watching every opportunity to pilfer. They ate the rinds of the melons which we threw away. Some of the squaws had sucking children with them. Their breasts are "outrageous members," hanging down to their waists. They can throw them over their shoulders and suckle the child on their backs with all ease. They are really "swinish" looking creatures.

Monday, July 30.—Left the cornfield, and kept the trail, following the course of the river. We feared our mules were inadequate to the task of crossing the jornada, although it is a great "cut off." A large portion of the valley is here covered with a saline deposit. The impression of horses' hoofs are visible in every direction, being filled with salt, which it is said the Indians collect for use. The heavy growth of weeds in different places, denotes a rich soil. Mesquite timber is becoming more abundant. This tree resembles the locust in the States. It bears a bean, which is sweet and very good food for animals. The Indians are fond of them. After a long search, we found a "bare spot" large enough to encamp upon, on a small island in the river. We turned our mules out to browse upon willows and weeds. This is pretty hard fare after a fatiguing day's march, but we can do no better. The day has been very hot, and the water of the Gila so warm, that we could not drink it, did not necessarily require it, it being also very brackish. Distance, 25 miles—1655.

Tuesday, July 31.—Crossed the river, but swamps interrupting our course on the north side, we were obliged to recross. Excepting the course of the river, which is still marked by a growth of cotton wood, willow, underbrush, mesquite, and rank weeds, the general appearance of the country is most sterile and forbidding. The sun-baked summits of the mountains are entirely destitute of vegetation. The heat very oppressive, and being some distance from the river, we are almost choked for thirst. In addition to our canteens, each person procured a gourd from the Pigeon Indians, but with all our vessels we are unable to carry a day's supply of water. This afternoon we had every sign of a fine shower, which would have been very refreshing, but it ended in a gust of wind. The sand flew in all directions, blinding, and almost suffocating us for a time. It must have almost equaled the "monsoons" of the deserts of Africa. Not a drop of rain fell. The country is in a "parched up" condition, and from every appearance, no rain has fallen for several months. From "signs" of driftwood, &c., we can see that the Gila rises to a great height during the rainy season. Passed the Salt and San Francisco rivers, which unite and flow into the Gila on the north side. The Rio San Francisco is a considerable stream. At a distance in advance of us the appearance of the country—the ever-changing scenery, is truly beautiful. The valley of the river appears covered with herbage, interspersed with groves of wood, and surrounded with low chains of picturesque mountains. But the eye deceives the senses; all changes as we travel along, plopping through the sand almost knee deep, annoyed by the numerous prickly shrubs, the thorns of the mesquite tree scratching us and tearing our clothes, whenever we come in contact with it. Our hands "have to suffer" when we gather the beans for our mules. They are very fond of them, being a pretty good substitute for grass. They contain a great deal of saccharine matter, and are no doubt very nutritious. Encamped in a mesquite thicket and fed upon beans.

We are some distance from the river, and have great difficulty in getting to it from our camp, through the weeds, underbrush, drift, &c. Thermometer stood at 114° in the shade. After clearing away some of the brush and thorns, we managed to "turn in" upon "level ground." We had scarcely rolled our wearied bodies up in our blankets, when our ears were saluted by the music of an old acquaintance. The serenade, though familiar, sounded harsh, and in a moment we were all upon our feet, determined to silence the "minstrel." We lighted a faggot, and after considerable search, succeeded in dislodging and beheading the bird. He was the largest rattlesnake I ever saw, being four feet in length and numbering upwards of twenty rattles. We had lain down within a few feet of him. It is said that they usually go in pairs, but we were not to

bleated out of our throats" by such notions, and again turned in, and were soon "lost in refreshing sleep." "Nature's sweet restore," and the goddess of dreams were a long time transporting our imaginations to "other scenes and to other times." No persons do the "hours of rest" pass more quickly by, than they appear to the way-sore traveler. To soon we are aroused by the unobscured voice of the Captain, calling upon "all hands" to get up, prepare breakfast, pack, and be off by sunrise. So we go. Distance, 25 miles—1680.

Wednesday, Aug. 1.—The river in places strongly to the south. We crossed several points of mountains, which were covered with sharp, black rocks, which made the footing insecure for our animals, and the traveling difficult. Found a "bar" upon which the company in advance of us had carried a man almost from the source of the Gila—a distance of several hundred miles. He had been badly wounded by the accidental discharge of a gun. Passed a river to-day which empties into the Gila on the north side; we do not know the name of it. Encamped in a mesquite grove and fed upon beans. We scarcely see a blade of grass in a day's march. The top of the sand, and mouse flat, made this a hard day's march. Shot a few quails for supper. Camp a mile from water. Distance, 20 miles—1700.

Thursday, Aug. 2.—River runs deep south. Sand very deep. Encamped this evening, where the Gila takes a westerly course. Here we again intersected Gen. Cook's wagon route, which crosses the jornada before mentioned. It is but fifty-four miles from this point to the Pigeon village, while we have traveled one hundred by following the course of the river. The road through the cut-off is said to be very good, and can be crossed in twelve hours. There are six men here that started in at six last evening, and were here at twelve to-day, resting half the night, while we have been four days making the same distance towards the end of our journey. Our company picked up a small stray mule this evening. We are obliged as usual to gather beans for our mules. Distance 25 miles—1725.

Friday, August 3.—The road pretty good, and we travel with more ease and speed than in a narrow Indian path. We are on the south side of the river, which now runs north of west. Crossed the point of a mountain, which projects into the river; on the west side there is a mound, composed of large black rocks, upon which there are engraved a great many rude characters and hieroglyphics. From all appearances other hands than those of the present inhabitants of this region have traced them here, and centuries have elapsed since the work was done. Did not reach the river until after dark. By the light of the moon we succeeded in finding a few mesquite trees at the base of a mountain, where we encamped. No sooner had we turned our mules loose, than they commenced "chickering" and wandering about from tree to tree, which satisfied us that there were no beans about, no grass, nor browse, and we heard them wandering off in search of food. The weeds were so high, and dense, that we could not see them. Something was said about being left on foot in the morning, to make the balance of our way as best we could; little attention was paid to it, however, and we all "turned in." The inclination to rest and repose after a long and fatiguing day's journey, entirely overcomes the necessity of guarding against difficulty in future. Being obliged to reach water, made this a longer march than we should have made in justice to ourselves and animals. Although we are yet in the Apache Indian range, and are approaching near the Yumas, we have given up "keeping guard" around camp. The labor of packing and unpacking, several times a day, all the while exposed to a burning sun, walking more than half the time, over mountains and through deep sand, drinking the hot, brackish water of the Gila, and living upon our light and limited diet, all combine to reduce and debilitate us in mind as well as body. We have become entirely indifferent to danger. The object of our journey seldom enters our mind, and when the gold of California is spoken of, it is only in connection with—"If we were only where people lived, and we could get something to eat and drink, the devil might have all the gold!"—I would give all my interest in the diggings for a month's supply of good provisions!—"I have made up my mind long ago, that if we are upon a wild goose chase!"—If the Sierra Nevada mountains were made of gold, they can not repay us for what we have endured on this journey." &c. &c.

Traveling has become as natural as the regular labor of the mechanic, and the time on Saturday afternoon when he can "knock off work," is not met with more pleasure, by the young apprentice, than we had the camping place at the end of each day's journey. I have often read of,

but never believed, until I learned by experience, the changes that are produced upon the nature and temper of men, under these circumstances. A person would suppose, that men so far from the borders of civilization would naturally depend upon "other scenes and to other times," and that they would be more easily satisfied with their lot, than they appear to be. Computers of a sagacious, pledged to stand by each other, have been divided and divided by most trifling circumstances, which have produced more animosity, than the most bitter enemies could have produced. Men that were formerly of the most noble, obliging dispositions, have become envious, selfish, and overbearing. And never have I been in a more perfect school of profanity; preachers and members of churches are not exempt from this all prevailing spirit, but appear to become the most hardened. The decided change in life, the trials, hardships, and difficulties of an overland journey, all have their weight upon the mind and temper of the traveler, but I have nothing less so powerful an effect, as the scanty allowance of food. I am happy to say that our own mess have far surpassed together, in almost perfect harmony, and have reason to believe that none of the dissensions so common on the route will ever our little band. Yet we all saw, felt, and acknowledged that we were not the persons we "used to be," in spirit, temper, and body, and have concluded that it will take considerable "good feeding" and intercourse with civilization, to restore us to our former condition. Distance, 20 miles—1750.

Saturday, Aug. 4.—When we awoke this morning, not a horse or a mule was to be seen. After scouting the country until ten o'clock, we found them, some six or eight miles from camp, still wandering about, having found no food. This afternoon we met several hundred Indians, on their way up the river—men, squaws and children. They appeared to be removing their goods and chattels, for everything belonging to an Indian camp, they had upon their backs. What tribe they are, or belong to, we could not learn. They are a more rude and abject looking race, than any we have yet seen. The only clothing of male and female was the simple breech-cloth, and many were entirely naked. Their "fig-leaf" was the shreds of the inner bark of the tree, formed into a kind of fringe. The squaws were carrying very heavy loads upon their backs, or rather on their foreheads, by means of a strap, to which the weight is suspended, resting on their back. When trudging along, in the necessary stooped form, they very much resemble packed Sarrasin Barros, (packages.) The men were only encumbered with their loads, and a few of them were on horseback. I gave a squaw a silk handkerchief for a gourd, but they had nothing in the way of provisions that we could procure. While on the Rio Grande, I had covered my India rubber canteen with flannel, which I have since found to be a valuable improvement. By wearing the flannel, when I fill it, and hang it upon my saddle, the water becomes tolerably cool. Green, Masser, Armstrong and myself, had remained behind to trade with the Indians; a strong exchanged horses. When we started on, we could not find the company, who we supposed had turned off the road to encamp. After a fruitless search of two or three hours, we concluded to tie up for the night. We had eaten nothing since morning, and a scanty breakfast for us. Our animals fared better than ourselves, having an abundance of beans. We spread our blankets on the sand, and "turned in," wishing for a portion of our humble camp fare. Distance, 15 miles—1770.

Sunday, Aug. 5.—Rose early, saddled up, and started; followed the road for several miles, when we concluded to wait until some company came up, from whom we could get something to eat, not knowing whether our train was in advance or behind us. If behind, we fear they will want, thinking that the Indians have detained us. We set about to kill some birds, but did not succeed very well; however, we should not have suffered, as long as beans were so abundant. About 10 o'clock our company came up; our first inquiry was for something to eat, which they fortunately had handy, and started, eating our breakfast on horseback; they had left "signs" in the road when they turned off to encamp, which we had overlooked. The general course of the Gila to-day has been south. We stopped twice to rest and graze our animals, and did not reach camp until 9 o'clock P. M. Crossed the points of several mountains; suffered from thirst; a laborious day's march; Charles Gathwait lay down in the road, during the evening, said he was sick, and would rather die on the spot than attempt

to go farther. I was some distance behind the company when I came up with him, being detained, driving along a jaded horse; I urged Charlie to mount his mule and go along, but it was vain to try to persuade him; I found that he had a burning fever on him, gave him a portion of the water left in my canteen, and started on to overtake the company. We were rejoiced when we again reached the water, and immediately encamped. Not finding any food, we were obliged to tie our suffering animals up to "rock fodder," for it is better to have even a poor mule than none at all. Gathwait came up during the night. John Franklin, the Polander, also fell behind the company by some means, during the day's march. He is on foot and alone, and has brought his mule along in the train. He has not come up. Distance, 20 miles—1800.

Monday, Aug. 6.—Found an abundance of beans for our stock this morning, and concluded to remain for the day. Indeed, ourselves as well as animals require a day for resting and recruiting; but some of the mules took it into their heads to stray, and kept us running all day in search of them. A mule completely jaded and unfit for service, will frequently wander miles from camp during a night. Had been sopping for all hands to-day, which luxury we can not afford more than once in two weeks. Franklin came up to-day with a company of emigrants; he had lain on the mountain without water, expecting to die. We knew this company would be along to-day, or we should have gone back after him.

Tuesday, Aug. 7.—Started at 12 o'clock this morning, purposing to stop at daylight to feed and breakfast. While we were packing, another pack company came up, and took possession of our deserted camp. Did not find a blade of grass, or bean, until four o'clock, P. M., when we came across a little grass, growing upon a sand-bar in the river. We stopped and unpacked twice during the day, to rest the weary animals, and intended encamping several times, without feed, but fortunately did not. Distance, 35 miles—1835.

Wednesday, Aug. 8.—Remained in camp until dark this evening, when we packed up and started. Instead of rest to-day, which we so much need, we were kept on the look-out and in search of our animals all the while, who seem determined to leave us at every opportunity, and seek better fare or better masters. Thus far, however, we have been very fortunate, having lost but one mule, carelessly left behind several hundred miles back. The channel of the river has become very wide, more than a mile in many places, but at present is at its lowest stage, although it increases gradually as we near its mouth. The growth of cotton wood and other timber, has continued about the same, throughout its course. But nothing can exceed the barren, god-forsaken appearance of the country, on the north and south side as far as the eye can reach; one sterile hill rises after another, and mountain after mountain, the desolation of the scene unbroken by a single tree or living object. The heat of the day being so intense, we are now compelled to travel at night; the sand in the road is very deep, which makes traveling very laborious, and it is hot enough to scald the legs of the animals. What would seem strange, although so near the river we frequently suffer for want of water; the underbrush and weeds prevent our getting to it. For the last two or three weeks, we have seldom encamped within less than a mile of the Gila and it was often with a great deal of difficulty that we could get at it, besides carrying the water that distance.

Thursday, Aug. 9.—We unpacked about 1 o'clock this morning, and rested until day break, when we repacked and continued our journey. At 10 o'clock A. M., we halted to prepare breakfast, which occupied an hour's time. Here we found a bush shelter from the sun, which had been put up by some advance company. The day is excessively hot. After eating breakfast (if such it can be called), we started. Passing over several low, barren sand-hills, we emerged upon a sand plain, stretching off to the south and west as far as the eye could reach. Never will I forget the sensations that came over me, when I first gazed upon this scene. The crossing of the Colorado, and the Desert beyond, had long been the subject of speculation and dread. From the information we had, we had every reason to expect many difficulties and troubles in passing this important point in our journey—but nothing could exceed our anxiety to realize it, for we imagined that when once beyond the jornada, the greatest obstacle on the route would be overcome, and we would soon reach the settlements of California. Well, on our right we could see the course of the Gila river, flowing westward, marked out by the line of cotton-wood on its banks, and the mesquite timber stretching for some distance over the

plain. On the south we had the broad, barren, sandy plain, which we knew to be the valley of the Rio Colorado, although we could not distinguish the river or its course. And on the west, nothing but a high and apparently desolate waste, bounded the horizon. A hazy atmosphere hung over the scene, on fire, as it were, by the intense heat of the sun, the rays of which are reflected upward by this immense mirror of sand—all combined, formed a picture at once grand, gloomy, and foreboding. Our road kept within the range of the mesquite timber, and we had traveled but a few miles, when we found some beans. The condition of our animals, obliged us to stop and unpack, which we did about 1 o'clock, and two hours were spent in gathering the beans for the mules. Towards evening, we found a suitable camping place, in a grove of mesquite; had an abundance of beans, and some coarse grass, on the border of a lagoon which connects with the Gila. Here we found a small company encamped, who informed us that we were within two miles of the junction of the Gila and Colorado rivers. This was joyful news to us, for we can turn our backs upon the Gila now, with as much pleasure, as we first beheld, drank, and bathed in its cool and limpid waters, which have since gradually changed into a broad, heated, turbid, and brackish stream. In the course of our journey along the river, we have forded it upwards of one hundred times, and many times the apparently impassable mountains which bound its course, seemed to bid defiance to the efforts of our weary animals and selves. The Yumas Indians, had stolen several mules from these men, which is an irreparable loss to them. There is a village of them on the north side of the river, directly opposite, but not in sight. We had scarcely reached camp, before we were visited by a number of them; we exchanged one or two animals with them, but did not let ourselves much. Distance, 40 miles—1875.

[To be continued.]
While radiant hope.
BY MRS. DANA.
"Oh! no I never mention him."
When radiant hope is smiling o'er
My early, happy days,
I'll raise my cheerful voice on high
In a song of grateful praise.
And, O, 'tis sweet to think how soon,
My errors all forgiven,
A purer, brighter hope shall rise,
The glorious hope of heaven.
When sorrow's tear is stealing down
My cheek, all pale and sad,
There is a faithful bosom, where
I'll rest my aching head.
When from the dark and howling storm,
To this dear refuge driven,
While every