emocrat and Sentinel.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALL UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE

MW SERIES.

EBENSBURG, PA. WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1860.

VOL. 7--NO. 15.

TERMS:

DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL' IS PUBished every Wednesday Morning at LIE AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, advance; ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY casif not paid within six months, and guars if not paid until the termination

scription will be taken for a shorter than six months, and no subscriber will be ly to discontinue his paper until all arare paid, except at the option of the Any person subscribing for six months will be

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One insert'n. Two do. Three do [12 lines] \$ 50 \$ 75 \$1 00 1 00 1 00 1 50 2 00 3 months, 6 do. 12 do \$1 50 \$3 00 \$5 00 e. [12 lines] 4 00 7 00 12 00 es, 24 lines 9 00 14 00 12 00 20 00 per of insertions desired, or they will be until forbid, and charged accordingly

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

s a fact that, at some period, every memhe human family is subject to disease arbance of the bodily functions; but, e aid of a good tonic and the exercise common sense, they may be able so to the true course to pursue is certainly which will produce a natural state of the least hazard of vital strength and For this purpose, Dr Hostetter has ind to this country a preparation bearing se which is not a new medicine, but one been tried for years, giving satisfac-all who have used it. The Bitters powerfully upon the stomach, bowels, r, restoring them to a healthy and tion, and thus, by the sim strengthening nature, enable the sysor the cure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nau-

Flatalency, Loss of Appetite, or any Bilious mplaints, arising from a morbid inaction the Stomach or Bowels, producing Cramps, tery, Colic, Cholera Morbus, &c., these

ed by new settlers, and caused principally echange of water and diet, will be speedily plated by a brief use of this preparation. psia, a disease which is probably more lent, in all its various forms, than any ber and the cause of which may always utributed to derangements of the digestive ons on the bottle. For this disease every ician will recommend Bitters of some kind: a why not use an article known to be infal-All nations have their Bitters, as a preive of disease and strengthener of the sys-

in general; and among them all there is grants, from whom this preparation emaed, based upon scientific experiments which tended to prove the value of this great ER AND AQUE .- This trying and provokease, which fixes its relentless grasp on dy of man, reducing him to a mere shaa a short time, and rendering him phyand mentally useless, can be driven he body by the use of HOSTETTER'S VNED BITTERS. Further, none of the

ated diseases can be contracted, even sed situations, if the Bitters are used firections. And as they neither create nor offend the palate, and render uny any change of diet or interruption ary pursuits, but promote sound sleep speedily as is consistent with the proa thorough and permanent cure. Persons in Advanced Years, who are g from an enfeebled constitution and

ody, these Bitters are invaluable as a tive of strength and vigor, and need be tried to be appreciated. And to a er while nursing these Bitters are indise, especially where the mother's nours inadequate to the demands of the onsequently her strength must yield, ere it is where a good tonic, such as ter's Stomach Bitters, is needed to impart try strength and vigor to the system. should by all means try this remedy cases of debility, and, before so doing, If usk their physician, who, if he is mend their use in all cases of weakness. of the many imitations or counterfeits, but ask STRITTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. of se that each bettle has the words "Dr. J.

othicr's Stomach Bitters" blown on the side a both, and stamped on the metallic cap buing the cark, and observe that our autograph & Prepared and sold by HOSTETTER &

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TS .- Davis & Jones, Ebensburg; J. A. Summitville; Wm. Litzinger, Loretto; Kinney, Munster.

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Spices, Oils, Paints. Dye-Stuffs. MANDIES, WINES, GINS, PLUID, Cutlery, Razors, Brushes, Combs, Station

as, Perlumery, Soaps, Tobacco, Stuffs and other articles usually kept in R. S. BUNN, M. D. 1859.-24-1y.

THIS WAY.

RECEIVED AND FOR SALE A large pendid Assortment of American Pockres. (Every knife warranted.) by

Select Poetry.

[From the Dollar Newspaper-Philad.]

BYGONE DAYS.

BY E. S. BOUTON.

Oh! the winning voice of childhood, How it melts the heart of stone; How it wakens buried mem'ries, Thoughts of days forever flown.

How it brings back joys forgotten, When in sunny days of yore, Oft we sported on the hillside With the friends we see no more. How we use to gather cowslips,

In the meadow by the brook, Then, when weary, we would hasten To some quiet, shady nook, There to tell of future honor, Which we fondly hoped to gain.

Ah! we thought not then of sorrow, Crushing auguish, bitter pain. Oh! those long long days of summer, When beneath the old oak tree, Through whose branches golden sunlight

On the grass danced merrily; We lay with eyes upturned to heaven, Gazing through the either blue, Wondering where lived the angels,

Mother said, watched me-and you. What a web of glittering fancies, We would weave of coming years, Not a thread was tangled in it, Not a wisp of doubt or fears,

Then would pass a silent hour When each other's dreams we knew, For, of loved ones we were thinking, Locks of gold and eyes of blue.

Boyish love for boyish idols Gone forever, ever more ; Gone the dew of early feeling : All that blessed us then is o'er. On a hillock in the churchyard. Side by side those loved ones he, While we wander at a distance.

'Neath a brighter, warmer sky.

A Stery as is a Story.

We are not given much to sensation articles, but occasionally a remarkable thing will seeing any signs of being pursued. come under our notice, and it would be a sin to keep it from the public. We cannot vouch the camp, Mr. Linn still lying in excruciating war-path leading towards Wheeling. In for the truth of the following story, told us pain. All the simple remedies in their pow- the morning that struck off from the path, this morning by an old sucker, but venture er were administered to the sick man, with- and making diverse courses, and keeping on

of us fellers went over to Cabokia Creek on a skating match. The day was colder than ten icebergs stuck together, but the ice was leader of the crowd. He was a tall six-footer, full of pluck, and the best skater in all skates, and smoothe sailing, and he'd make the trip to Baffins Bay and back in twentya drink. Well, we got to the Creek and fashorn out of Joe Turner's flask, started off or some other animals puddling in the stream. took bim to their towns. in good style wih Bill Berry in the lead. As
I was telling you it was a dog-onned cold down to rest, except the sentinel, who was and that he would be well used and treated the sharp corners of the the ico. "It's all mounted the bank with loaded rifles, war applied, would not bend his stubborn soul day with Bill Berry," said I; "and all night clubs, and tomahawks, and rushed upon our words out of his mouth I looked at Bill's head, pulled Billy out as good as new. He felt a little numb at first, but after skating awhile he was as brisk as the rest of us, and laughen over the joke. We went home about dark, all satisfied with our days sport. About nine o'clock in the evening somebody knocked at my door, and said I was wanted over at Bill Berry's. I put on my hat and went over.
There lay Bills body in one place and his head in another. His wife said that after he came home from skating. he sat down by happened to fall in with them, has never been the fire to warm himself, and while attempting to blow his nose he threw his head into the fire place.

The Coroner was called that night, and the verdict of the jury was that "Bill Berry came to his death by skating too fast."

The following are the rules of a school down in Maine: No chewing tobacco in school ho

No kissing the girls in the entry. No novels allowed to be brought in school. No snapping apple seeds at the master. No cutting the benches with Jack knives.

"Have you any traveling inkstands?" "No, ma'am we have them with feet and legs' but they are not old enough to travel

LANK SUMMONS AND EXECU

ONS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

The street of the s

Miscellaneous.

From Evans' Life of Lewis Wetzel.

THE WESTERA RANGERS. In the year 1791 or '92, the Indians having made frequent incursions into the settlements, along the river Ohio, between Wheeland capturing whole families, at other times stealing all the horses belonging to a station or fort, a company, consisting of seven men, rendezvouzed at a place called Beech Bottom, Wellsburg has been crected.

and Mr. Linn. Their avowed object was to go to the Indian town to steal horses. This was then considered a legal, honorable business, as we were then at open war with the Indians. It would only be retaliating upon them in their own way.

These seven men were all trained to Indian warfare, and a life in the woods from their youth. Perhaps the western frontier, at no time, could furnish seven men whose souls were better fitted, and whose nerves and sinews were better strung to perform any enterprise which required resolution and firmness. They crossed the Ohio, and proceeded with cautious steps, and vigilent glauces, on their way through the cheerless, dark, and almost impenetrable forest, in the Indian country, till they came to an Indian town, near where the head waters of the Sandusky and Muskingum river interlock. Here they made a cled. fine haul, and se t off homeward with about fifteen horses. They traveled rapidly, only making a short balt, to let their horses graze and breathe a short time, to reccuit their strength and activity.

or leave him alone, to perish in the dark and within reach of the enemy. lonely woods. Our frontier men, notwith- Wetzel drew his tomahawk, and with one manners, had too much of Uncle Toby's instant Dickerson grasped the other in his placed sentinels on their back trail, who re- turned his hand to aid in fastening the pris-

to say that such things have been heard of out producing any effect Being late in the the hardest ground, where their feet would before, (in the Arabian Night's Entertain- night, they all lay down to rest, except one, make the least impression, as this would ren-"It is just twenty years ago that a party on the bank of a small branch.

John Wetzel and Kinzie Dickerson met in their retreat, and returned together. Those who made their escape were without arms, without clothing or provisions. There sufferings were great; but this they bore with stoical indifference, as it was the fortune of war. Whether the Indians who defeated our heroes followed in pursuit from their towns. or were a party of warriors, who accidently

From the places they had stolen the horses, they had traveled two nights and almost-two entire days, without halting, except just a few minutes at a time, to let the horses graze From the circumstance of their rapid retreat with the horses, it was supposed that no pursuit could possibly have overtaken them, but that fate had decreed that this party of Indians should meet and defeat them.

ascertained.

As soon as the stragglers arrived at Wheel- ical. ing, Captain John M'Cullough collected a party of men, and went to Wells Creck, and burried the unfortunate men who fell in and near the camp. The Indians had mangled the dead bodies at a most barbarous rate Thus was closed the horse stealing tragdy.

Of the four who survived this tragedy none are now living to tell the story of their sufColumbiana, Hamilton county, Ohio, The brave Captain William M'Cullough fell in 1811, it the battle of Brownstown, in the campaign with Gen. Hull.

John Wetzel and Veach Dickerson associated to go on an Indian scout. They crossed the Ohio at the Mingo Bottom, three miles below where Steubenville has since been erected. They set off with the avowed intention ing and Mingo Bottom, sometimes killing of bringing an Indian prisoner. They painted and dressed in complete Indian style, and could talk some in their language. What on the Ohio river, a few miles below where elty and danger of the undertaking promp- would be too late, forgetting entirely that this cestry." He built his arguments upon high ted them to petion. No reward was either step was that of all others the most likely to and dry moral grounds, having a religious given for trisoner or scalps; nor were they insure the ruin he sought to avoid.

But to return. The wealthy citizen sat At his first breathing-point, I remarked: This company were John Wetzel, William M'Cullough, John Hough, Thomas Employed or paid by government. Every Biggs, Joseph Hedges, Kinzie Dickerson, man fought on his own hook, furnished his gloomily watching the outpouring of his gold own arms and ammunition, and carried his own baggage.

> as every one fought as often and as long as he pleased; either by himself, or with such company as he could confide in. As the white men on the frontier took but few prisoners, Wetzel and Dickerson concluded to change the practice; and bring in an Indian to make a pet. Whatever whim may have induced them to set off with the avowed intention of bringing in a prisoner, or losing their own scalps in the attempt.

They pushed through the Indian country with silent tread and a keen look out, till they went near the head of the Sandusky river, where they came to a small Indian village They concealed themselves near to a path which appeared to be considerably trav-

In the course of the first day of their ambush, they saw several small companies pass them. As it was not their wish to raise an alarm among the enemy, they permitted them to pass undisturbed. In the evening of the In the evening of the second day of rapid next day they saw two Indians coming saunretreat, they arrived at Wells Creek, not far tering along the road in quite a merry mood. from where the town of Cambridge has since | They immediately stepped into the road, and been erected. Here Mr. Linn was taken vio- with a confident air, as if they were meetlently sick, and they must stop their march, | ing friends went forward until they came

standing their rough and unaccomplished sweep knocked an Indian down; at the same "sympathy for suffering humanity," to for- arms, and threw him on the ground. By sake a comrade in distress. They halted, and this time Wetzel bad killed the other, and mained their till late in the night, without oner. This completed, they scalped the dead

Indian, and set off with the prisoner for The sentinels on the back trail returned to home. They travelled all that night on the who was placed as guard. Their camp was der their trail more difficult to follow in case shev should be pursued. They pushed along Just before day break the guard took a until they had crossed the Muskingum some small bucket, and dipped some water out of distance, when their prisoner began to show the stream; on carrying it to the fire, he a restive stubborn disposition, he finally threw smooth as glass, and we made up our minds discovered the water to be muddy. The himself upon the ground and refused to rise. to have a heap of fun. Bill Berry was the muddy water waked his suspicion that the He held down his head, and told them they enemy might be approaching them and were might towahawk him as soon as they pleased, walking down in the stream, as their footsteps for he was determined to go no further. They creation. Give Bill Berry a good pair of would be noiseless in the water. He waked used every argument they could think of to his companious and cummunicated his sus- induce him to proceed, but without any efpicions. They arose, examined the branch a feet. He said "he would prefer dying in four hours, only stopping long enough to take inttle distance, and listened attentively for his native woods, than to preserve his life a some time; but neither sawnor heard anything, little longer, and at last be tortured by fire, tened our skates on; and after taking a good and then cone uded it must have been racoons, and his body mangled for sport, when they

day, and we had to skate fast to keep the stationed just outside the light. Happily for blood up. There was little breathe holes in them the fire had burned down, and only a induce him to rise to his feet. The idea that the ice, and every now and then we would few coals afforded a dim light to point out he would be put to death for sport, or in recome near goin' into 'em. Just as I had where they lay. The enemy had come silent- venge, in presence of a large number of specfinished buckling on my straps, I heard a ly down the creek, as the sentinel suspected, tators, who would enjoy with raptures the noise. I looked up and saw something shoot- to within ten or twelve feet of the place where scenes of his torture and death, had taken ing along the ice like lightning It was Bill they lay, and fired several guns over the such a strong hold on his mind, that he de-Berry's head He had been going it like bank. Mr Linu, the sick man was lying dermined to dissappoint the possibillity of greased electricity, and before he knew it he with his side towards the bank, and received their being gratified at his expense. As it was into one of them cussed holes. The nearly all the balls which were at first fired. was not their wish to kill him, from coaxing. force was so great as to cut his head off against | The Indians then, with tremendous yells, they concluded to try if a little hickory well

This, too, failed to have any effect. He too," said Joe Furner. Just as he got these men, who fled barefooted and without arms. appeared to be as callouse and indifferent to Mr. Linn, Thomas Biggs, and Joseph | the lash, as if he had been a cooper's horse. which had been going it on the ice, and all Hedges, were killed in or near the camp. What invincible resolution and fortitude was at once it dropped into another hole. We William M'Cullough had run but a short dis- evinced by this son of the forest! Finding run to it and I heard Bill Berry say, "For tance when he was fired at by the enemy. all their efforts to urge him forward ineffected as sake, boys, pull me out!" I looked At the instant the firing was giving, he jamp- tual, they determined to put him to death. into the hole and there as sure as I'm a sin- ed into a quagmire and fell; the Indians sup- They then tomahawked him, and left his ner, was Bill Berry's body which had shot posing that they had killed him, ran past in body a prey for wild beasts of the forest, and along under the ice, and met the head at the pursuit of others. He soon extricated him- to the birds of the air. Our heroes returnhole in the ice. It was so thunderin' cold self out of the mire, and so made his escape. ed home with their two scalps; but vexed and that the head froze fast to the body, and we He fell in with John Hough and came into disappointed that they could not bring with

Right to the Point.

The gallant Commodore Stockton, of New Jersey, has hit the Republican party. He says in his letter just printed:

"The Republican party is an organization formed for the purpose of hostile geographical aggression. It breathes menace and a perpetual conflict towards the laws, and institutions, and social compact of fifteen States of the Union. It is from its nature and constitution an instrument adapted to produce disunion. Its success must inevitably insure

Such an instrument should be dalled; such an organization should disband; and the intel ligence, and patriotism, and conservatism of the North ought to rise up en masse and in-sist that such a party should become histor-

A dandy, remarking one summer day that the weather was so hot that when he put his head in a basin of water it fairly boiled, received for a reply, "then, sir, you have a calf's head soup at very little expense."

An Irish Advertisement .- "If the gentle-

The Seven Shilling Plece.

During the great papie of 1826 a gentleinduced them to undertake this hazardous ery one rushed to his banker's to with- when there ain't no distinction to be made be enterprise is now unknown; perhaps the nov- draw his hoard, fearful that the next instant | tween color of skin, head-vegetation; nor an-

gloomily watching the outpouring of his gold and with a grim smile listening to the clamor posted in Bible literature as you are in a game This was, to all intents a democratic war, felt perfectly easy and secure as to the untimate strength to his resources, yet he could not repress a feeling of bitterness as he saw constituent after constituent rush in, and those friends, eagerly assisting in the run upon his strong box.

Presently the door opened, and a stranger was ushered in, who, after gazing for a moment at the bewildered banker, coolly drew a tion; but I am a plain man, and like to come straight to the point "
"Well sir," impatiently interrupted the

"I have heard that you have a run on your

bank, sir." ··Well?"

"Is it true?" "Realy, sir, I must decline replying to our very extraordinary query. If, however, you have any money in the bank, you had better at once draw it out, and so satisfy your self; our eashier will instantly pay you;" and the banker rose, as a hint for the stranger to

"Far from it, sir; I have not one sixpence 'Then may I ask what is your business

"I wished to know if a small sum would aid you at this moment.

"Why do you ask the question?" "Because if it would, I should gladly pay in a small deposit?"

The money dealer stared. "You seem surprised; you don't know my person or my motive. I'll at once explain. Do you recollect some twenty years ago when

"Perfectly." Well then, sir, perhaps you have not forgotten the turnpike gate through which you used to pass daily? My father kept that gate and was often honored by a few minutes chat with you. One Christmas morning my father was sick, and I attended the toll bar .-On that day you passed through, and I opened the gate for you. Do you recollect it now

"No sir; few such men remember their decds, but those who is benefited by them .few moments, and I have done." The banker began to feel interested, and at

the gate for you, and as I considered myself ing, nothing harmed by his fourteen hours in duty bound, I wished you a happy Christ- swim. "Thank you, my lad," replied youthank you; and the same to you; here is a trifle to make it so, and you threw me a seven shilling piece. It was the first money I since: In what manner did Capt. May cheat ever possessed; and never shall I forget my the Mexicans? He charged them with a troop joy on receiving it, or your kind smile in bes of horses which they never got. towing it. I long treasured it, and as I grew up, added a little to it, til! I was able to rent a toll myself. You left that part of the country, and I lost sight of you. Yearly, however, I have been getting on; your present brought good fortune with it, I am now comparatively rich, and to you I consider I owe all. So this morning, hearing accidently that there was a run on your bank, I collected all my capital, and have brought it to lodge with you, in case it can be of any use; here it is.' He handed a bundle of bank notes to the agitated Thompson. "In a few days I'll call again;" and snatching up his hat, the stranger, throwing down his card, walked out of the

Thompson undid the roll; it contained £30, 000! the stern hearted banker-for all bankers must be stern-burst into tears. The firm did not require this prop; but the motive was so noble, that even a milonaire sobbed-he could not help it. The firm is still one of the first in London.

The £30,000 of the turnpike boy is now grown into some £200.000. Fortune has well disposed of her gifts.

The last number of the Kuickerbooker has a good anecdote of a man who rarely failed to go to bed intoxicated and disturb his wife during the whole night. Upon his being charged by a friend that he never went to bed sober, he indiguantly denied the charge, and gave the incident of one particular night in

"Pretty soon after I got to bed, my wife said: "Why, husband, what is the matter with you? You act strangely!"

"There is nothing the matter with me, said. I "nothing at all."

act patural at all. Shan't I get up and do something for you?" And she got up, lighted a candle, and came to the bedside to look at me, shading the light with her hand.

"I knew there was something strange abo't you," said she; "why! you are sober."

A Yankee Biblicist. Standing for a moment, the other day, at man named Thompson, was seated with some | that paradise of genteel loafers, the Bank Exthing of a melancholly look in his dreary back | change corner, who should come along but room, watching his clerks paying away thou- "Old Slapjacks?" Stradling himself, as if to sands of pounds hourly. Thompson was a monopolize the small remnant of sidewalk be banker of excellent credit; there existed perhaps, in the city of London, no safer concern he commenced upon politics-anathemized than that of Messrs. Thompson & Co; but at the administration, and was "gel darned if a moment such as I speak of, no rational re- we don't have a colored President in less than flection was admitted, no former stability was | ten years-as black as the ten spot of spades; looked to; a general distrust was felt, and ev- for," said he, "the time is already at hand

of old sledge."

"Je-hos-e-phat! guess I know it all. Can begin at Genesis, go right through Job and Esther, dive into David, clean out Solomon and his pumpkin vines, stir up the Evangewhom he fondly imagined to be his dearest lists, pitch into Paul, and his five-act play of the Romans, and clarify the Revelations clear er than rectified cider!" "Do you think you could hold your own

with Dr. Scott?" ment at the bewildered banker, coolly drew a "I don't know any thing about your Dr. chair, and abruptly addressed him. "You Scott; but you know Parson Basset, don't will pardon me sir, for asking a strange ques | yer? Wall he's a hoss and a balf; but I can just give him the First Book of Kings, and skunk him like whittling!"

> Weight of an Incident. -At an assembly of friends lately, the absence of a lady was apolagized for by an acquaintance, who said she was detained by a "little incident." "Ah yes," said Mrs J. Clatterbell, a beautiful lit tle 'incident' it was too-weighs just nine pounds and a half."

RE A few nights since some thieves entered a female seminary at Wheeling. Va administered chloroform to the pupils, and then deliberately carried off their jewels, money and apparrel, not for getting to kiss all the pretty girls as they lay reposing in bewitch-

Lo Carrier pigeons were used by the ancients. There having been, in the spcient world, nothing in the way of a post office. people were accustomed, when departing from home, to take pigeons with them, and release one, with a letter tied to its neck, whenever they wished to send news home. The birds fly back to their young with astonishing directness and celerity On one occasion, about the year 1818, thirty-two pigeons were taken from Autwerp to London, and three set loose at seven o'clock in the morning. At noon precisely, on the same day, one of the pigeons reached Antwerp. Fifteen minutes after another arrived. The remainder all came in on the following day,

The Champion Swimmer .- A Sandwich Island boy recently deserted the whale-ship Franklin when twenty miles at sea, jumping overboard about eight o'clock at night, and swimming all night for the land. By daylight he was within half a mile of shore, but there encountered a strong opposing current, am perhaps prolix; listen, however, only a and after buffeting the waves s in a vain effort to reach the beach, he saw a sail several miles to the leeward, changed his course for the vessel, striking out to sea agaic, and was "Well, sir, as I said before, I threw open on her deck by nine o'clock on Friday morn-

> ATA very clever conundrum was that which took a prize in Philadelphia some years

> Le Don't you think my eyes look quite killing this morning ?" said a country dandy to a smart girl : and he twisted his leaden visionaries in the most cruel and fascinating manner, "They remind me" replied the damsel, "of a codfish dying of the toothache." She

men. Give a man brains and riches, and be is a king; give him brains without riches, and he is a slave; give him riches without brains.

AT A wag in New York, seeing a man driving a tack into a card, through the letter t in the word "Boston" printed on it, seized the latter and exclaimed. "Why, what are you about? Don't you know that laying tax on tea in Boston once raised a thundering

A Partington. - The old lady told a friend the other day, in strict confidence, that a you'g man of her acquaintance had committed infanticide, blowing his brains up, in a state of delirium tremendous, and that the coronor was holding a conquest over his remains.

-That was a triumphant appeal of an Irishman who was a lover of antiquity, who in arguing the superiority of old architecture over the new, said, -"Where will you find any modern building that has lasted so long as the ancient?"

A Connecticut correspondent says: "Having made a call on a neighbor. I hap-pened to take up an old family Bible, and on looking over the family record, I saw an account of a birth written in this wise: "Eliz-"I'm sure there is, "said she; "you don't abeth Jones, born on the 20th of November, 1785, according to the best of her reccollec-

> The most astonishing Western aunter was Lord Gore, who remained nearly three years on the plains, and the plateau of the table lands between the Sierra Madre and