

insert this with many other thrilling event, I know to be true.

There was another man who related his experience. He said that during his exodus he went without food five days and nights. The victuals he started with gave out and he was afraid to venture near a house, fearing that he would meet enemies instead of friends. During his wanderings on the fifth day of starvation, he arrived at a small creek in the wilderness and while refreshing himself with a cool drink a large fish made its appearance and swam towards him. A stick of wood was close at hand, with which he knocked the fish and disabled it. It was soon in his hands and he was so near starved that he did not build a fire, although material was at hand; with his bowie knife he flayed the fish and devoured it raw. Mr. Jones felt grateful for it in that state, and when he finished his meal he felt much better and resumed his journey towards Canada. He was then in the State of Pennsylvania and was trying to get to the Alleghany Mountains, which he could see at a distance. After remaining among the mountains for several days, late one night he was attracted to a large farm house, situated near the highway. After some observation, he passed around the house and entered the barnyard. Close at hand there were several large stacks of hay and wheat. It was then near morning, and the thought occurred to him, as he would have to lay by anyway by day in that part of the State of Pennsylvania, on