

**RAMBLES AND
ADVENTURES IN THE
WILDS OF THE WEST**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9781760579807

Rambles and Adventures in the Wilds of the West by Catherine C. Hopley

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

CATHERINE C. HOPLEY

**RAMBLES AND
ADVENTURES IN THE
WILDS OF THE WEST**



Kocher & Co.

Lucas.

HUMMING BIRDS.

RAMBLES AND ADVENTURES

IN THE

WILDS OF THE WEST.

BY

CATHERINE C. HOPLEY.



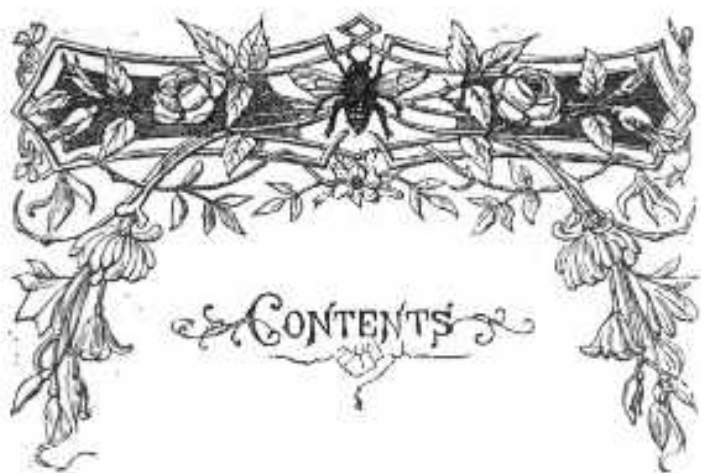
LONDON:

THE RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY:

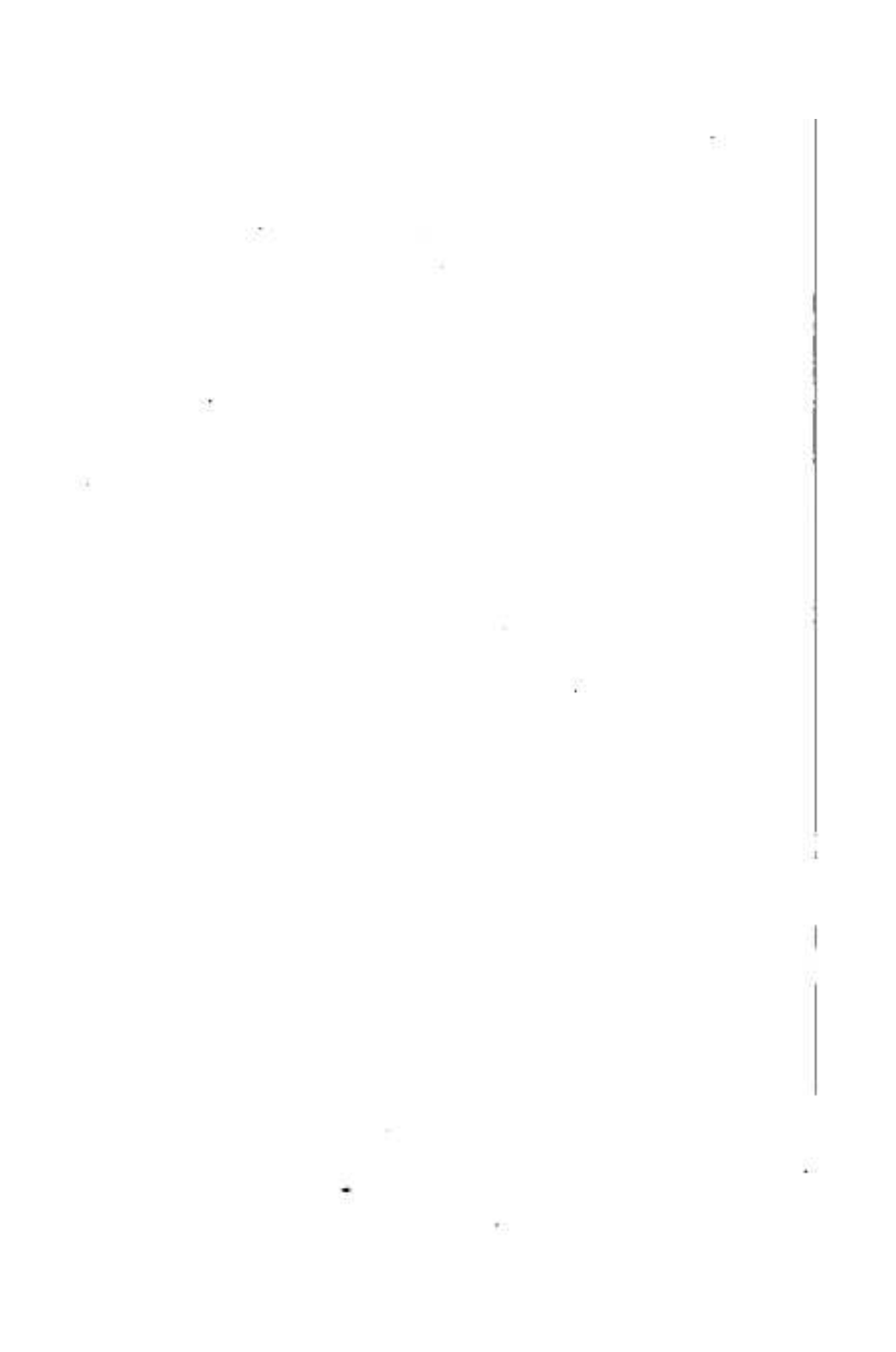
36, PATERNOSTER ROW; 65, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD:

AND 164, PICCADILLY.





	PAGE
PART FIRST.	
A ROUGH RIDE IN A NEW COUNTRY	5
PART SECOND.	
LIFE IN OHITONA	49
PART THIRD.	
A VISIT TO FLORIDA	83





SCENE IN NORTH AMERICA.

PART FIRST.

A ROUGH RIDE IN A NEW COUNTRY.

MANY a country ramble did my young friends Katie and Harry and I take together while I was visiting my relations in America a few years ago, and many an adventure did we meet with. Not such startling adventures as being captured by Indians or pursued by a grizzly bear, but still

something different from those which occur in our English lanes and fields, and which, therefore, may afford entertainment to read about, while at the same time they may teach something of America and its productions.

“But in what part of America was it?” you naturally ask, as your thoughts fly all over that vast continent, and you try to picture to yourselves the forests, mountains, and valleys of Canada, Mexico, Brazil, or California, and wonder whereabouts in that vast “America” our rambles took place. It was in the United States. The people of the States are chiefly descended from English parents, and are closely related to us. There our own mother tongue is spoken, Christ’s religion prevails, Christian people do their best to bring all men to a knowledge of the Saviour, and to spread one language, making all men brothers indeed.

But I must explain how a country walk in America is such a different affair from a country walk in England. Here, should you be travelling over even the wildest part and an accident happen to the train, you are pretty sure of finding a path or a tolerable road, which you have only to follow to arrive at a farmhouse or a village not many miles off. But in America, should you be stopped in a train or alight in a