AMERICAN VOLUNTEER 10HN B. BRATTON, Editor & Proprietor.

CARLISLE, PA., AUGUST 28, 1862.

#### From the Democrat. COMPANY BOLLS.

Below we give complete rolls of three of the companies which left Cumberland county a few days since, to engage in the hardships and perils of the battle-field. Next week we will publish the rolls of the other companies from this county.

CAPT. PORTER'S COMPANY. [Carlisle.] Captain—William M. Porter. First Lieutenant—John R. Turner. Second Lieutenant—John Hays. First Sergeant-William T. Cutlor. George Thayer. Third "Fourth " John O. Halbert. Benj. K. Spangler. James Underwood. -A. Blake Bisel. William Vance. First Corpor Second Third 66 Charles A. Smith Fourth & " George Green. Fifth Abraham L. Line. George W. Mell. Sixth " Seventh .. William H. Cornmar Eighth Allison, Walter W. Kerr, James A Askin, R. Y. Kutz, E C Laughlin, David

Aughinbaugh, C A Lease, Ephraim Lynch, John D Baker, W Blaine, T T Bowers, George W Lynch, Wm I Brownawell, A F ou**don,** Duffield Bonholtzer. Peter C Lyne, George W M'Kibbin, Wm L Cocklin, Samuel T M'Quate. Peter M'Pherson, Robert Madden, P.W Comfort, Henry D Cornman, Leander C Cornman, Wm O Crabb, H A Martin, James Ontoo, H A

Ontoey, Joseph E

Earley, C H

Eckels, D H

Eitlebush, P F Masonheimer, Lewis Matlack. Joseph R Mitchell, Edward Moore, J P Morrison, W S Evans, George Evans, Johnson Neely, Wm Pannebaker, S B Forber, Philip Fagen, Alexander Fenicle, Wm Powley, S A Powley, W G. Richey, Wm Rickabaugh, Henry Faust. Ambrose J Feister, Wm F Sperow, Wm Smith, Wm H Glass, P K Gould, E B Smith, James A. Greason, W.E Gutshall, Frank A Smith, George S Smith, Theodore Hall, Charles D Humrich, Wm A Sterner, Wm D Stoey, W L Hackett James Hipple, Henry H Huyett, D K Stoey, John R. Stout, Charles Washmood, Andrew Wetzel, Andrew J leagy, Wm W

Irvine, Samuel I Jones, James Keeney, Daniel B Weaver, Joseph Kerr, Andrew Zeigler, John H CAPT LEE'S COMPANY. [Carlisle.] -John Lee First Lieutenant-John S. Lyne. Second Lieutenant-John S. Low. Alexander, J W Martin, Thomas W Alexander, James J M'Callister, Wm M'Dowell, Edward Baily, D M M'Naughten, Samuel Mortorf, Emanuel Matthews, Robert

Boner, W F Baxter, D Bodge, Charles Bartley, John Nonemaker, Wn Bear, B F Naugle, Benjamia oughamer, John Neeter, John Caldwell, Thomas D Neely, Joseph Corbot, Wm Oiler, Andrew Crouse, II C Oiler, Samuel Cart, J Pie, David Carbaugh, D A. Parsons, Isaac Quigley, E D Rodgers, A Cornman, T P Cornman, Martin Carothers, Geo W Robinson, C A Riley, John Ramsey, Wm S Ruggles, George Drewet, George Dixon, Henry T Duffey, W W Ruggies, Wm Sanderson, Wm Shoemsker, Michael Goodyear, John A. Gorgas, John Hannon, Robert M. Stoner, Samuel Hannon, Wm P Heckendorn, Geo Schuchman, Fred'k Sowers, Napoleon Harder, Alfred C Spottswood, Charles Slusser, George W Hart, Isaiah H Swoveland, Henry Hipple, J Heller, Jacob Sites, Alfred Sites, Charles W Heller, Wm S Strobel, Frederick Ingram, David Walker, Isaac S Jacobs, Abraham Woodley, W W Keller, Henry Windemaker, John Kelly, Henry J Wharf, James Wert, Joseph Lyne, A J Low, A R Lytle, William Warren, J B Witherow, Jos

Moudy, George

deavlin, George Gensinger, Joseph Gross, George Hughes, James Hyde, John

Laverstick, L'M Heikes, Joseph Boover, Elijah J

Minuich, John W

Miller, George H CAPT. ZINN'S COMP'Y. [Mechanicsb'g.] Captain-H. I. ZINN. First Lieutenant-J. B. ZINN. Second Lientenant-WILLIAM GIVLER Ashenfelter, Geo W Hoon, Joseph E Burshinger, B F Jones, Josiah R Brougher, A O Knisely, Peter Y Knisely, Peter Y Brougher, Johnson Brougher, Ira D Baird, John A Kraber, John O Koons, Jacob B Livingston, John Brillbart, Martin V Landis, D D Leidig, J W Landis, J B Baker, Joseph Baker, Matthias Bender, Levi: Lambert. H S Bashore, Isaac W Mullin, A L Bobb, Keller May. S K Bowen, Benjamin Bates, Samuel Morrett, H W Bechtel, Moses H M'Fadden, John Crist, John C Minich, Wm Miller, Wm H Culbertson, S.D. Miller, John D Miller, H W Chamberlin, John Orono, O Miller, R B Daugherty, George Daugherty, Wm Miller, Samuel A Mann. John E English, Thomas W Moltz, George W Ebersole, William Pretz. John Earnest, Jacob R Rinchart, G. H. Sadler, L G Ewing, George S Fink, John Sadler, Benjamin E Stevenson, Emanue Fink, Abraham Snavely, John Forney, Joseph Farner, George Farner, John M Stonesifer, J Steigleman, John Strine, John Stewart John W Fishel, George Fosnot, Joshua V Shumbarger, Simon Fetzer, John Fink, J C Shaffer, William: French, Michael M Shaull, William H Grustwite, S Gebhart, Jacob J Smith, John W M Tyndal, Thomas Flantz, T

Weyls, William

White, George White, William B

Wolf, George

Wortz, Joseph

Waggoner, Benjamin Weiser, John S

Yongst, Wm

# LETTER FROM THE ARMY.

Canr NEAR THE RAPIDAN, VA., Co. A. 11th Reg. Pu. Vols., August 12, 1862. DEAR SIR—Shortly after mailing my letter of the 4th, we received orders to hold ourselves in readiness to march that evening or the next morning. Our company was detailed for picket duty that night, which we per-formed and returned to camp about 3 o'clock the following morning, and found our brigade being blocked up by the numerous baggage and supply trains: the day was exceedingly hot and the roads very dusty, but notwith standing all these drawbacks we marched about 10 miles and then turned off into a meadow along side of a creek, where we en camped for the night. A large number of us, (including your correspondent,) took anvanndulged in a bath; it was a beautiful moonlight night, and the water was just the tem perature to invigorate a person after a day's march. The following morning (6th) we again moved off about daylight, and after a march of 11 miles reached our destination and went into camp. Our camp was within about a mile of Culpepper, and was surround-ded on all sides by the encampments of other brigades; we commenced the next day to clear the camping ground, dig sinks, hunt water, &c., under the order of our officers, which led us to believe that our stay at this camp would be extended to a couple of weeks t least; but circumstances alter cases, and ntelligence having reached us that the rebels had crossed the Rapidan in large forces, t was deemed advisable to move us further forward; we received orders to that effect or Friday noon, the 8th, and moved forward to Friday noon, the 8th, and moved forward to man venerable, who had no faith in "young a point about 3 miles on the opposise side of ministers," and would fain have had an octo-Culpepper, and there encamped for the night. We were ordered to sleep with our equipments on and our guns along side of us, so as to be prepared for an attack at any moment; we were allowed to pass the night undisturbed and in the morning resumed our march; after the state of the morning resumed our march; after the state of the morning resumed our march; after the state of the morning resumed our march; after the state of the morning resumed our march; after the state of th We were ordered to sleep with our equipand in the morning resumed our march; after traveling a couple of miles we came to a was fairly crowded with bodies of infantry and cavalry, all moving forward rapidly.

There were various rumors reached us during the morning, some to the effect that our advance were engaged, others that the rate of the first state of the fi point in our road at which it was met by anvance were engaged, others that the rebels of his sermon (from a worldly point of view) had fallen back and refused fight, &c. About than any other there. William dreaded this had fallen back and refused fight. &c. About noon, however, all our doubt was settled, for at about that hour the cannonading commenced, and as we were some 4 miles from the battle ground, we could hear it very distinct-ly. We were kept at this point until evening, stening to the roar of the cannon, which an peared at sometimes to be one continuous peal. About 5 o'clock we were ordered forward, the N. Y. 9th leading, and our regiment next, our band playing "Yankee Doodle," The balance of the brigade came in their respectively.

The paper was unfolded and spread upon were ordered to load as we marched along.— On reaching a turn in the road we saw

nicket: we continued our advance until we

obey orders, and be very sparing of the water in our canteens, as might not get any more until the following night. At the expiration of the above time we were again the recipi-

ents of visitors in the shape of shot and shell

from this same rebel battery; it had changed

the right and foot of the hill. It continued

firing until 4 of our batteries opened on it which

soon silenced it; we were allowed to pass the

remainder of the night without being dis-turbed, expecting to be called on early in the

norning to go into battle; but in this we

were disappointed; we were moved into a corn field early in the morning, where we

ere drawn up in line of battle and kept un-

til 11 o'clock, at which time we took up a new

position in a woods to our right, where we

emained until evening, expecting an attack

hourly. Darkness coming on we were marched to our present position, where we

expect to remain until we are called on to go

ble night's rest for us an impossibility.

ts position, and we did the same moving to

when we were filed off into a corn-field and directed to leave our knapsacks and anything think only of the great and holy cause in marked the lamp light growing nearer and olse that would interfere with our rapid moveolse that would interfere with our rapid move-ment; those whose guns were not loaded smile outweighs that of the whole world. If the first evidences of the fight, in the per- tion will not always sent herself quietly besons of members of different regiments who side the church porch, but oftentimes will foll-had been wounded and were trying to low her slave along the aisles, and up the had been wounded and were trying to make their way to the rear, where they could receive midical attendance. Upon answering questions as to what regiment we were, we would be told in reply to "go in and revenge the 46th and Geary's regiments, for they were east up severely." A short march further. the 46th and Genry's regiments, for they were cut up severely." A short march further, and we turned into a field on our right, in which were large numbers of our troops al- forget man's praise or blame, and struggle on ready; during the short time we remained here a detail was made from each company to fill our canteens with water; it had grown dark by this time, and we supposed we would be allowed to remain there all night, but we were mistaken, for we were soon ordered to move on forward. The firing had ceased by this time except an occasional shot from a

had arrived within about 150 or 200 yards of a woods directly in our front, and hore was the his sermon were upon the minister's lips, point at which the 11th first came under fire. when the church door opened once more to The rebels had a battery concealed in this admit two ladies, who came softly up the woods and opened upon us with shot and shell; aisle, and seated themselves very near the we were directly in range, and their first fire pulpit. Both were young, and one—the so surprised and staggered us as to make us smallest and the most girlish—wore golden halt. One solid shot lit within 20 feet of the ourls, which fell below her waist. But it was rear of our company and in close proximity upon the other that William Betsworth's blue to our Lieut. Col. ; the shells generally passed over us before they exploded; those that did light near us seldom exploded; these lucky circumstances account for our small loss to think of the effect of his sermon, how doubtened a new regiment. The his by wrong it was to go wandering buck to the little pond with wayou. Perhaps you guess what it is already. We were kept at a halt only a minute or two, tor lilies on its bosom, and the garden, with I think every one must know how well I love march," was given, and we were soon out of where the girls sat on one side and the boys

its ranks of red roses, and the school-house, range. The battery continued firing some ten minutes longer, and during this time we took up our position on a small hill a couple of hundred yards from the north end of the woods; we remained here about an hour after the battery had ceased firing: during this time. We have been so wild and so little deserving of a the battery had ceased firing: during this time. We have been so wild and so little deserving of a the battery had ceased firing: during this time. woods; we remained here about an hour after the battery had ceased firing; during this time our General made a short speech to us, in which he directed us to keep cool, shoot low, other thoughts, for there before him were going to lead a different life, Will; and study obey orders, and be very sparing of the water thoughts, for there before him were going to lead a different life, Will; and study in which he directed us to keep cool, shoot low, other thoughts, for there before him were those soft black eyes, a child's no longer, and that childish form altered to a woman's.

little wife!" The words sounded in his ears over and over again, and Love climbed the pulpit stairs and stood there beside Ambition. con Grumble nodded approval to Deacon Dole-ful, and his mother's eyes were full of tears, called forth by her innocent pride in her bluecalled forth by her innocent pride in her blueeyed William, and scapegrace Jasper grasped his brother's hand, as he descended from the his brother's hand, as he descended from the pulpit, in earnest congratulation. Only the object of all this interest was dissatisfied, as he thought with self-reproach, upon the earth, filled dreams which had so haunted him. Yet that memory of his child love would not he driven from his heart, and, when arrived at the white stones of the graveyard rising from the white snow which, lay about them. He had brains driven from his heart, and, when arrived at the could not reproach either Caroline or Jas and a heart, he could not find a beautiful nor. How should there was a samilla grouph to marry him. But

into battle; during our change of position from the woods to our present one we were caught in a very heavy rain storm, which wet us to the skin and rendered a comforta-Monday has passed without anything of importance occurring excepting the burying of the dead by both sides; a renewal of the children, and he were a round blue jacket, children, and he wore a round blue jacket, and fished for minnows with a crooked pin. fight is expected every moment. Should your correspondent escape the perils of the Yet she knew him. And he—was it possible next week, he will embrace the first opportuthat ne would nave remembered her?". So on, my trout I through sale loved her in the floor, and laid there must remain shut out forever. It is hard for she ran on, and her golden-haired sister, Efficient in reference to the 11th. Until that time adieu.

"The would nave remembered her?". So on, my trout I through sale loved her in the floor, and laid there must remain shut out forever. It is hard for known and dead who has withstood fourteen a woman to feel that her peron is not pleast ing harder than for a man to feel thus.

"The would nave remembered her?". So on, my trout I through is five. We she ran on, and her golden-haired sister, Efficient in the she would of allegion from which they be would of allegion from which they she ran on, and her golden-haired sister, Efficient in the she would of allegion from which they be would of allegion from which they she would of allegion from which they be would of allegion from which they be would of allegion from which they she would of allegion from the first the would nave remembered her?" So on, my trout it is not the first the she would of allegion from the first the she would nave remembered her with the she would nave remembered her woul

# Miscellaneous.

# THE YOUNG MINISTER.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

Young William Betsworth arose in the pul it of the quaint old church at Elmsdale t deliver his first sermon, and cast his soft blue eyes along the aisles and up to the gallery, where the organ stood and where the choir sat. Now that the hymn was over, and the last low murmur of the organ had melted in making the necessary preparations for an to silence—now that all those faces were early start. We had completed our arrangements by day-break, at which hour we got started. Upon our reaching the main road we saw that the whole division to which we derstood at last the ordeal which lay before are attached was in motion; we were halted him, and stood there with a beating heart here a considerable time, owing to the road and a cheek that changed from red to white, and from white to red again, with every breath.

One accustomed to the sight of crowded houses, and to the knowledge that the words which fell from his lips were listened to and criticised by men of letters and women of the world, might have smiled at the confusion elicited by the presence of those old-fashioned age or the the opportunity presented, and farmers and their uneducated wives, and wondered how one who, judging by his face, had not only talent but ambition, could have been content to make even his first effort in

the presence of such an audience. Talented the young man certainly was, and imbitious also, though he scarcely knew it yet himself; but the little village was his world, and the people in those brown old pews eemed, for the moment, to hold his fate in their hands. Again, as he unfolded the white paper covered with his delicate, distinct handwriting, his blue eyes wandered about the church, and read the faces upturned towards him. There, grim and uncompromising, sat Deacon Gramble, looking out for some flaw in doctrine or some wandering sentence which savored of a want of zeal. Yonder was Deacon Doleful, ready to shake his head in melancholy prediction of his failure. Behind him, an old genarian in every pulpit; and further back tents, were to be propitiated; and there also were his old father and mother, fond and anxious as parents could be, and, sitting beside them, his scapergrace brother, Jasper, the auditor more than all the rest-for had not bold Jasper, in his hardihood, declared that a minister, to be a proper teacher of his flock, should be talented and enlightened as well as good and zealous? And farthermore, to the "fine reading should not be confined to the stage, but should be admitted to the pulpit."

he struggled vainly, others older and wiser than he may have done the same, for Ambia holy One-about whose pictured head the old painters always drew a glory—who could through scorn and persecution and tempta-tion, the cross and thorny crown, his only earthly tributes, without one blot or blemisl on his snowy soul, the spotless gift of God re-

In his self-reproach, young William Betsworth made no such excuse for his mental delinquences, but thought himself at that moment the greatest sinner upon earth.

The text was read, and the first words of

"I will come back some day and be your

was quite out of sight, William Betsworth morn of Christmas dawned once more upon went back into the house; and thought how the world.

went back into the house; and thought how the world.

strange it was that all those rears of travel in a foreign land had altered his playmate so little, and into what a headtiful blossom the tender bud of that spring lime had expanded. When Jast the preached the night again; and strove, it in note, we have the control of the land the preached the rear the land the preached the light again.

more. He had spoken to her, and she remembered the school house and the garden, and the pond where the water lilies grew, whether she remembered, also, that baby promise, he could not talk. With this thought, the young minister foll asleep, and no one could have blamed him more than he blamed himself next morn). There was another of those little white notes in the letter which brought these tidings, and Schbath had grown to an ordinary habit.—

Eabbath had grown to an ordinary habit.

William walked over with it to the Graham homestead. As he entered the old parlor he diring perseverance, being then young and wide awake, and he was used to their faces and to his new position. But Caroline Graham homestead. As he entered the old parlor he found Caroline sitting beside the fire, and hardy, had succeeded in making quite a large saw that her lashes were wet with tears.

"Jasper will be here to-morrow," he said, as with corn, and which promised an abundant scious of a blank, lost feeling, which he had he seated himself opposite to her; and he no power to overcome, and by this time he wondered that the words brought no joyous scarcely strove to do so, for he had begun to sparkle to her soft black eye, and that she feel as though the thoughts which clung about her were the purest of his soil, and had nothing earthly in them. He had loved her all his life. If she had not returned it, he should never have lovet another woman.

So he thought, and so lie said to himself, over and over again—believing it truly, as lovers always do believe their fancies. And it had grown to be another habit of his to walk towards her home upon these golden autumnal evenings, and, finding her upon the porch or in the garden, to join her, and sit talking with her for hours. His brother Jasper was often with him, and with them also sat or walked golden haired Effic; but Wiliam thought neither of these nor of the portly Mr. Graham, who would fain bave entered into the theological disquisitions with him, nor of placid Mrs. Graham, perpetually knit ting beside him. He spoke to all, and seemed to look at all, but in reality Caroline was the only one he saw or listened to. Had he been less in leve, less deeply immersed in his own dreams, he might not have been so blind to what was passing before him, and might have read the story which would have

spared himself some pain. He had other thoughts upon his mind be side. Jasper had always been a trouble to the one and comfort the other, and avert what blame he could from the wild brother he loved so dearly,

And so autumn passed and winter came, bringing long bright evenings; when the moon glittered upon the state of the clim trees about the jay sage, and he could intense horror of good Deacon Doleful, that see afar, upon his nightly path, the red light from her window shining out upon the drifts of new-fallen snow like a bencon glowing there to guide him into harbor.

It was upon Christmas eventhat William tive order, and we moved on about 2 miles, the desk before him, and the young minister ask of Caroline Graham the question which brighter, he thought that thus it might glow on some future day, lighted by her hand, from the window of his own dear home.-'And the meanest hovel; the lowliest hut that could be built in any uncivilized land would be a home to me if her presence blesses it," said the young minister with tear-filled eyes; and bending his fair head in the bright starlight, he thanked God who had taught

> him how to love. Jasper had been from home that evening and as William opened the garden gate it startled him to see his brother standing on the threshold, with something unusual in his bearing and in the expression of his handsome face. It startled him more, when, lingering yet in the shadow, unseen by them, he saw Caroline come out in the lamp-lit hall and lay her hand upon his brother's arm, and his heart stood still as Jasper bent his head above that hand and kissed it. They spoke n whispers and he could not hear their but the meaning of that interview was plain to him, or he thought so ; and white, and cold and trembling, he leant upon the little gate post, with a deadly faintness in his heart. He could not move, even when he saw Jasper coming rapidly towards him, and so they were

beside each other in a moment. "William!" exclaimed Jasper, in con fused, half-tremulous voice, which vet had a ring of happiness in its tones -" William, is this you? Are you going in?"
"Not now, I am not well," William had

just strength enough to say. His brother twined his arm around his waist, in boyish fashion, "Come with me,

her."
There was a fearful struggle in poor Wil hard, and make both fame and fortune; and and so trustful of my good intentions," said just yet we are to tell no one save her sister and Jasper. "Oh, Will! I Will! I begin to unand yourself; and I am to go to the city and derstand all now!" And Jasper folded his come back to claim her when I am what I brother to his heart and held him there, as should be to be her husband; and then, when a mother might her infant. her parents can no longer call me wild and No one guessed this save the young minister undeserving, and my own are as proud of me golden-haired. Effic on the following Sabbath; himself, and when the sermon was done, Dea- as they now are of you, we will tell them all and it is very certain that he never went to

driven from his heart, and, when arrived at home, he found those two heautiful girls standing together upon the parsonage porch, it grew still more vivid, "They had come back to live," she said, "and were not going back again, and, late as they arrived on the past night, sie had restly and none should ever know of the cross which that William was to preach. How strange that he should be a grown man and a ministrate that they were children, and he wore a round blue jacket, and then, as he thought of her in her pure children, and he wore a round blue jacket, and the man cast down the martyr, and she at the should the second not find a heautiful and heart, he could not find a heautiful and heart, he could not find a heautiful the death of their comrades.

"And she would be independent to marry him. But for the hopelessly plain and homely sisters, when he had not suspected theirs? And she would be head not suspected theirs? And she would be woman sensible enough to marry him. But the head homelessly plain and homely sisters, who know that they possess in their persons. The her of this death of their comrades.

"And the had not suspected theirs? And she would be head to the hopelessly plain and homely sisters, who know that they possess in their persons. The her of this death of their comrades.

"And the had not suspected theirs? And she would be woman sensible enough to marry him. But the head homelessly plain and homelessly plain and homelessly persons. beauty, the man cast down the martyr, and should be so the man of them that to show the martyr, and should be so the man of the martyr, and should be so the man of the martyr, and should be so the man of the sweet so them. Many of them feel that the sweet est sympathies of life must be repressed, and the man of the man of the sweet sympathies of life must be repressed, and there is a world of affection from which they

Jasper was in the city and redeeming his promise to the letter, and William had buried ove and grief in his own breast together. When Jasper wrote to him he always found a He preached the night again; and strove, if ever man did strive, to be no hyporite; and it was only too casy, now, to forget the frowns of Deacon Grumble of the signs of Deacon Doleful, while Oareline Graham sat there looking at him with himself black eyes.

And when that hight he sound, his little-bed-arom, he found himself thinking of her once more. He had spoken to beg, and she remandered the school house will the garden. secret. It was hard to keep aloof from her, but he dared not trust himself so soon. And

"Jasper will be here to-morrow," he said, as he seated himself opposite to her; and he yield. looking at the fire. Then, as he looked at her he saw how thin she had grown, and marked a cow bell in the corn-field "Thore" said my wife. the pallor of her fair young cheek, and read in her whole mien something that told of sorrow crushed down by a strong will, but strug-

gling yet for mastery.

"Are:you ill?" he asked almost involuntarily. "You look so. I did not notice it at first, but you have altered very much." She grew crimson. Her cheeks, her neck, and her brow were suffused in a moment, and she looked at him with a strange expression of minded crief and anger. "I am well, of mingled grief and anger. "I am well, very well," she said proudly. "It is strange that you should think me altered."

ilege; for we were friends a year ago, Miss Graham, and should be even better friends to-night than we ever have been."

"A year ago!" she murmured, as though she spoke against her will. "A year ago! Yes, it is Christmas time again. I had al-Yes, it is Christmas time again. I had al-most forgotten it." Her cheek was whiter Wm. Betsworth spring forward just in time to save her from falling to the floor. Sense-less and white she lay, as he placed her in a companied by others I returned with all speed less and white she lay, as he placed her in a great arm chair and knelt beside her. Such cry, in a sobbing utterance of his name, in an er—even as he loved her. "Let me die now," he murmured; "let me die before I am tempt ed beyond my feeble strength. His heart must not be broken also;" and, as the color came to the white face again, he laid her coft-

ly down, with one long, part her forehead, and so left her. On that Christmas morning, when the bells were ringing for church, a stranger occupied the little pulpit, and there were hushed voices and softened footstens in the parsonage, where the young minister lay very near the gates of death; and weeks passed by before the shadow of his former self stood at the little window looking out upon the gravestones in the churchyard, and wondering if life would always be so dreary. As he gazed, he saw a to and fro, and looking up from time to time towards the window. It was gray twilight, but the outline of her form told him that it was Caroline; and the sight confirmed a res cence. He would leave the country and go far away to some heathen land as a mission

ary. He would be a wanderer upon the earth homeless, lonely man-seeking only the good of others, and weaving for himself no tender ties. He would die there and be buried by savage hands, or lie uncared for or ome desert spot until the wind had bleached his bones and the beasts of the forest had made a danity meal upon his flesh: but not for all the world would he remain where he could daily meet the woman whom, in a few brief days, it would be guilt to love. As he turned from the window, with this thought at his heart, he saw Jasper standing close beside him. His face was glowing with

joy, and he clasped his brother about the waist, in his own boyish fashion. "You are well now, Will," he said softly and I may talk to you again, may I not? I can't hurt you now. She will be my wife next Sunday, if you are strong enough to marry us. And I have just told my mother, and she is crying in her own room, as women make Effic mine next Sunday."

William Botsworth gave a great start and clutched his brother's arm. "cried; "you do not mean Effic?" "Effic!" he "Who else should I mean?" laughed Jas"Who else should I mean?" laughed Jas"Although no enemy was now in sight,
"Although no enemy was now in sight,
"There was now in sight, "There was now in s

liam. Jasper stared at him in amazement.

never thought so?" he said.
"How could I think otherwise?" gasped
William, "I saw you kiss her hand. You William, "I saw you have never told me otherwise."

"I kissed her hand because she had been hopeful of our happiness, hopeful of our happiness," said

Wm. Betsworth married his brother and

golden haired Effie on the following Sabbath; borne him away; and it is very certain that he never went to

## A TURILLING ADVENTURE.

### THE PIONEERS LAST SHOT.

We question whether in all the history of "hair breadth escapes" a parallel to the fol-lowing can easily be found. The story was told us by an old valued friend now residing in the country near this city, and whose early days were spent near the scene of the tragic

We give the story as related to us, in the words of our hero.

"It was about the year 1765 that I settled in Virginia, near the falls of the Canasha. --The country at that time was an unbroken wilderness. But few settlements had been made then by the whites, and they were so far apart as to render vain all hope of assistance in case of an attack from hostile Indians -numbers of whom still infested the neigh-

"I lived here alone with my wife for sev tiring perseverance, being then young and hardy, had succeeded in making quite a large clearing in the forest which I had planted with corn, and which promised an abundant

"One morning after we had dispatched ou humble meal, and I had just prepared to venanswered in a listless manner, and sat still ture forth upon my regular routine of labor my attention was arrested by the tinkling of

"There," said my wife, "the cow is in the corn-field." "But the ear of the backwoodsman becomes

by education, very acute, especially so from the fact that his safety often depends on the nice cultivation of that sense. I was not easily deceived, I listened—the sound was repented. . "That said I, in reply to the remark of my wife, 'was not the tinkle of a bell upor the neck of a cow. It is a decoy from some Indian who desires to draw me into an am-

"Believing this to be the case, I took down The young minister arose, "Forgive me," my old musket (I had no rine, and sound the said. "I presumed upon a friends privite around the field toward the point from which ilege: for we were friends a year ago, Miss around the field toward the point from which the sound seemed to proceed. As I had susthe sound seemed to proceed. As I had sus nected, there, in a cluster of bushes crouched an Indian waiting for me to appear in answer to his decoy bell, that he might send the fatal bullet to my heart. I approached without discovering myself to him, until with now than the snow without the door, and star-in shoeting distance, then raised my piece tled by her wild glance and hollow voice, and fired. The ballet sped true to its mark,

to my cabin, and having firmly barricaded agony as wrung his heart at that moment the door, I watched all day from the port note in anticipation of an attack from the compan had never tortured it before; for in that one in anticipation of an attack from the compan ions of the Indian I had killed. To add to ory, in a sobbing utterance of his name, in an unconscious clasping of the arms about his the danger, and seeming hopelessness of my situation I discovered that I had but one charge, the betrothed wife of his absent brother—even as he loved her. "Let me die now," shot, and then, if attacked by numbers I should be entirely in their power. Determined to do the best with what I had, I poured in my last charge of powder and put into my musket, fifteen slugs, and then wait-ed for the approach of night, feeling confiparting kiss upon

lent of an attack.
"Night came on at length. A beautiful moonlight night it was too, and this favored me greatly, as I would be able to observe the my cabin. It was some two hours after nightfall, and as yet I had neither seen or heard a sign of the Indians, when suddenly was started by the baying of my dog at the stable. I knew that the Indians were coming. The stable stood a little to the west of the cabin, and between the two was a patch of clear ground, upon which the light of the full moon fell unobstructed. Judging from the noise at the stable that they would advance from that direction, I posted myself at the port hole on that side of the cabin.

"I had previously placed my wife upon the Bill did not go either way. cross-pole in the chimney, so that in case our enemies effected an entrance to the cabin she might climb out through the low chimney and effect her escape. For myself I deter-mined not to be taken alive, and resolved to sell my life dearly.

"With breathless anxiety I watched at the port hole. At length I saw them emerge from the shadow of the stable and advance across the vacant ground toward the cabin .-One-two-three-great heaven! six stalwart Indians, armed to the teeth, and urged on by the hope of revenge. And I alone to oppose them with but one charge of powder. My case was desperate indeed. With quick but stealthy step in close single file they approached, and were already within a few yards of the house, when a slight change or lifferance in the movement of the forward Indian, changed the position of the whole six so that a portion of the left side of each was uncovered. They were all in range one aim would cover all. Quick as thought, I aimed and fired. As the smoke cleared away, ould hardly credit what my senses showed me as the result of my shot. The fifteen slugs with which I had loaded my musket had done their work well. Five of the six Indians lay

"You have not torgotten?" faltered Will did not venture forth until morning. There am. ogether with the rifle of the other. Secu ring the arms and ammunition of the fallen Indians, I followed up the trail of the missing one, until it reached the river, beyond which point I could discover no trace whatever. From the amount of blood which marked the trail together with the unmistakable evi-dence that he had picked his way with difficulty, I was led to believe that he had been mortally wounded and in order to prevent his body from falling into the hands of his white for, had groped his way to the river and thrown himself into the current which had

nappy together. Shall we not, Will?"

And William forced his broken heart to silonce, and answered—"Yes."

Alone that night he struggled with his agony, standing in the cold midnight beside his chamber window, whence he are the struggled with his chamber window, whence he are the struggled with his chamber window, whence he are the struggled with his chamber window, whence he are the struggled with his chamber window, whence he are the struggled with his chamber window, whence he are the struggled with his chamber window, whence he are the struggled with his chamber window, whence he are the struggled with his chamber window, whence he are the struggled with his chamber window, whence he are the struggled with his chamber window. proved to be my last adventure with the sav-ages. Not one of the band had escaped to tell the tale, and incite his brothren to avenge the death of their comrades.

It is said that the avorage number of battles a soldier goes through is five. We

ng,, at a dinner party in Glasgow, there was present a lawyer of rather sharp practice, fond of giving toasts or sentiments. After the cloth had been removed, and the bottle had gone round once or twice, the ladies withdrew to the lighter pleasures of the drawing reom—all but one very plain old maid. She remained behind, and as the conversation began to get a little masculine, our friend of the long robe was anxious to get rid of the "ancient," and, for this purpose rather prematurily asked Thrumbs the privilege of giving a toast. This being granted, he rose and gave the old toast of "Honest men and bon-

SMART FOR AN OLD MAID.-Many vent

ny lasses." The toast was drank with all honor, when the dame, who was sitting next the lawyer, rose from her seat, gave the lawyer a poke in the ribs with the end finger, and after having said; "Mr. that toast neither applies to you nor me," left

CLEVER TRICK OF A NEWFOUNDLAND DOG .-The Rev. J. G. Wood relates the following

"A Newfoundland dog belonging to a work man was attacked by a small pugnatious bull dog, which sprang upon the unoffending ca-nine giant, and, after the manner of bull 'pinned' him by the nose, and there hung in spite of all endeavors to shake it off. However, the big dog happened to be a clever one, and, spying a pailful of boiling tar, he hastened toward it, and deliberately lowered his foe into the hot and viscous material. The bull-dog had never calculated on such a reception, and made its escape as fast as it

THE MILITARY SPIRIT .- As a little fouryear-old boy was being put to bed, his mother said to him : \*

"Kiss mamma good-night, Johnny." He at first refused, and then inquired: "Do Lieutenants kiss their mammas?" "Why do you ask that, my dear?" inquired the astonished maternal parent.

Cause I'm Lieutenant of our company, and Joe Walsh is captain!" Being assured that it, was not beneath his official dignity to "kiss mamma good-night," he thus saluted her, and was put to bed.

BEAUTIFUL LEGEND .- There is a beautiful legend illustrating the blessedness of performing our duty at whatever cost to our own in-clinations. A beautiful vision of our Saviour had appeared to a monk, and in silent bliss he was gazing upon it. The hour arrived in which it was his duty to feed the poor of the convent. He lingered not in his cell to enjoy the vision, but left it to perform his humble duty. When he returned he found the vision still waiting for him, uttering these "Hadst thou staid, I must have

Twidgs and Tyler.-Gen. Twiggs has followed John Tyler to a traitor's grave. His treason was of the meanest type which has appeared thus far in the war. He plotted his iniquity months before he openly announced his defection, and contrived to deliver up our army in Texas, with immense supplies, to the robels. It is a pity he has cheated the gal-lows of its due. There are some crimes which cannot be forgotten, even at the grave, and this was of that sort.

A young lady in one of our 'Rural' Districts' was once escorted home from an evening party by a young man to whom she was not particularly partial. On taking his leave he remarked-'I guess I'll come and see you again next

'Well, Bill Smith,' replied the lady 'you can come as a friend, but not as a 'feller.

A party of visitors were standing before a whole length portrait of the celebrated Lord North, in full peer's robes, with the white staff in his hand. Colman was asked the meaning of this white wand, which no one appeared to understand. After nodding his head for half a minute, and affecting to muse. he said, "Eh! white wand! Don't know, egad! but suppose it represents the North Pole."

Bar Lawyers have a ludierous habit of indentifying themselves with their clients by speaking in the plural number. "Gentlemen of the jury," said a luminary of the western circuit, at the moment the policeman says he saw us in the trap, I will prove that we were locked up in the station-house, in a state of intoxication."

Woman's Spite.-A married woman Chicago, Illinois, got angry at her husband and jumped over the banister of the stairs, landing in the hall below breaking one of hen legs. "There, you scoundrel?" exclaimed legs. "There, you scounder, she, "now you will have to pay a doctor and

An ambitious young lady was talking very loud and fast about her favorite authors, when a literary chap asked her if she liked Lamb. With a look of ineffable disgust, she answered her interlocutor that she cared very little about what she ate, compared with knowledge.

Sammy, didn't I tell you to let that cat's tail alone?" said an angry father to his son, who was endeavoring to elongate a cat's narrative. Well what if you did? It,s old Brown's

cat, and I'll yank blazes out of it.' A FACT .- Two surgeons lately married sisters, so that, as was remarked at the "happy nuptials," those who had been for some time past brothers-in-medicine, became also, by that auspicious event, brothers-in-law as well.

LIVE AND LEARN.—The gentleman who stopped a night—at the Lake Hotel, Killarney -lately, has refuted the old saying that time and tide waits for no man !

He who would impart wisdom and cnowledge, should dilligently seek them; his imports should at least equal his exports,

The man who attempted to whistle a bar of soap has injured his voice by trying to sing a stave off a barrel.

"Much remains unsung," as the tomat remarked to the brickbat, when it abruptly cut short his serenade. Blessed is the woman whose husband has

wooden leg, as she will have but one stocking to knit 5 When does night draw near? When

T (tea) is removed, for then night is nigh. Lawyer—a man you pay to rescue your estate from others and keep it himself.