ERICAN VOLUNTEER.

SHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNIN
BY
BRATTON & KENNEDY.

s:—Two Dollars per year if paid strictly nce; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid three months; after which Three Dollars charged. These terms will be rigidly ad- o in every instance. No subscription dis- ued until all arrearages are paid, unless at tion of the Editor.

Professional Cards.

F. SADLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna. Office in Building for- occupied by Volunteer, South Hanover 1, 1865.

KENNEDY ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna. Office same as that of merican Volunteer," South side of the Pub- are. 1, 1865.

M. B. BUTLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna. Office with Wm. J. er, Esq. 1, 1865—1y.

OHN LEE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, North Hanover Street, Carlisle, Pa., 15, 1866—1y.

T WEAKLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on South Hanover street, in the room ely occupied by A. B. Sharpe, Esq.

MES A. DUNBAR, ATTORNEY AT AW, Carlisle, Penna. Office a few doors of Hannon's Hotel. 1, 1865.

E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna. on South Hanover street, opposite Bentz's By special arrangement with the Patent attends to securing Patent Rights. 1, 1865.

M. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY at Law and Real Estate Agent, Shepherds- West Virginia. Prompt attention given to siness in Jefferson county and the Counties ning it. 15, 1866—1y.

M. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY &c. AT LAW, Carlisle, Pa. Office near Court se, South side of Public Square, in "Inhoff's er," second floor. Entrance, Hanover Street. Practicing in all the Courts of this Judicial lict, prompt attention will be given to all ness in the Counties of Perry and Juniata, as as of Cumberland. y 21, 1866—1y*.

HAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTOR- NEY AT LAW. Office in Building formerly pied by Volunteer, a few doors South of Han- s Hotel. c. 1, 1865.

NEWSHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office with Wm. H. Miller, Esq., South- corner of Hanover and Pomfret streets. c. 1, 1865—tf.

C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Rheem's Hall Building, in the of the Court House, next door to the "Her- ld." Office, Carlisle, Penna. Dec. 1, 1865.

OHN C. GRAHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office formerly occupied by Judge ham, South Hanover street, Carlisle, Penna. ec. 1, 1865—1y.

NEWTON SHORT, M. D., (for- merly of Centreville, Pa.) Physician and gon, having permanently located in Me- chsburg, Pa., most respectfully offers his ser- to the public in the practice of Medicine Surgery in all their various branches.— t calls promptly attended to.) Particular ention given to Surgical Operations and the ment of Chronic Diseases. ice on Main Street, opposite Rail Road ave- up stairs. july 5, '66-1y.

R. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DEN- TIST. *From the Baltimore College of Dental ery.* Office at the residence of his mother, Louther Street, three doors below Bedford, lisle, Penna. c. 1, 1865.

ENTISTRY—Dr. W. B. Shoemaker— Practical Dentist, Newville, Pennsylvania. e one door North of the Post Office. b. 22, 1866.—1y.

Medical.

CERTAIN PREVENTIVE FOR CHOLERA.

X. L.
1866.

E GREAT ZINGARI BITTERS.

s wonderful remedy was discovered and in- ced about twenty years ago by Dr. S. Cheop- n eminent Egyptian physician.

had long seen and felt the want of some dy which would strike the root of disease, prevent much of the suffering which the hu- family was then compelled to endure. s great question was presented to his mind y day in vivid colors as he moved among the ad dying, and observed the inefficiency of ly all the remedies then in use. Thus he was o think and experiment; and after ten years dy and labor he presented to his fellow man onderful ZINGARI BITTERS. The effect of preparation in the prevention and cure of se was so marvelous and astonishing that most flattering marks of royal favor were wed upon him who discovered it. His name placed upon the Roll of Nobles, and a gold al with the following inscription: Dr S. opsus, the Public Benefactor, was presented in by the Viceroy. e preparation has been used in several epi- ics of cholera, both as a preventive and cura- measure, and with such great success, that it been introduced into nearly all the general itals of the old world. e old saying that an ounce of prevention is th a pound of cure, applies with marvelous e to cholera, and therefore any remedy that protect us against this terrible disease should reely and persistently used. l pathologists now agree that the cholera on acts on the system through the blood, that any combination which acts on the ex- tory organs, and keeps them in working or- , must prevent a sufficient accumulation of poison to exert its terrible effects on the or- ism. This is true not only of cholera, but of rly all other maladies, especially the differ- forms of fever. he Zingara Bitters is just such a remedy as the ve conditions require. It acts on the organs excretion and secretion, keeping up a perfect ance between them. This Bitters is composed rely of roots and herbs, so nicely concocted t every organ is acted upon and put in tone. taste is pleasant and its effects prompt and ing. umerous cases of the following diseases have n cured by it: Cholera, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, lity, Anæmia, Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Cholic, lice One Dollar per quart bottle. incipal depot at the Walnut street wharf, rrisburg, Pa. lso for sale by George Winters, wholesale and ll liquor dealer, Second Street, Harrisburg, at Shower's liquor store, and at the Franklin use, Carlisle.

F. RAHTER,
Sole Proprietor.

ay 17, 1866—6m.

CAMPBELL & HENWOOD,
PLUMBERS AND GAS FITTERS,
CARLISLE, PA.

hop on Centre Square, in the rear of First bytterian Church. They are prepared to exe- all orders that may be entrusted to them in perior manner and at moderate prices.

DRAULIC RAMS,
WATER WHEELS,
HYDRANTS,
LIFT AND FORCE PUMPS,
BATHING TUBS,
WASH BASINS,

all other articles in the trade furnished at rt notice. lumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting promptly at- ded to in the most approved style.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

ountry work promptly attended to. ly 26, 1866—3m

INVENTORS OFFICES.

D'EPINEUIL AND EVANS,
VIL ENGINEERS & PATENT SOLICITORS
No. 435 Walnut Street Philadelphia.

atents solicited—Consultations on Engineer Draughting and Sketches, Models, and Ma nery of all kinds made and skilfully attended Special attention given to Rejected Cases and erferences. Authentic Copies of all Docu- nts from Patent Office procured. N. B. Save yourselves useless trouble and trav- ng expenses, as there is no need for personal erview with us. All business with these Offi- can be transacted in writing. For further ormation direct as above, with stamp enclos- with Circular with references. eb. 1, 1866—1y.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE SEWING MA- CHINES are superior to all other for FAMI- Y AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES. Con- in all the latest improvements; are speedy; bleless; durable; and easy to work. lustrated Circulars free. Agents wanted.— beral discount allowed. No consignments

ddress, EMPIRE S. M. CO., Broadway, 616 N. Y ly 29, 1866—1y

WHITE and Black Curled Hair, Cis- tern Pumps, Turn Table and Lightning pple Pearers, at SAXTON'S. Sept. 13, 1866.

PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINT- ING neatly executed at the shortest notice.

American Volunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1866. VOL. 53.—NO. 17.

City Advertisements.

LEWIS LADOMUS,
DIAMOND DEALER & JEWELER,
WATCHES, JEWELRY & SILVER WARE,
WATCHES and JEWELRY REPAIRED.
802 Chestnut St., Phila.

HAS ON HAND

A LARGE & SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
DIAMOND JEWELRY OF ALL KINDS.

SUCH AS

RINGS, PINS, STUDS, DIAMOND SETS, &C.,

ALSO, ON HAND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
AMERICAN, SWISS & ENGLISH WATCHES.

MY ASSORTMENT OF JEWELRY IS
COMPLETE IN ALL RESPECTS,
Embracing Articles of the Highest Cost,
AS ALSO,
Articles of Comparatively Small Value.
A VERY LARGE STOCK OF
PLAIN RINGS ON HAND.
SILVERWARE OF ALL KINDS.
ALSO FANCY SILVERWARE
SUITABLE FOR BRIDAL PRESENTS.
ENGAGEMENT AND WEDDING RINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.
Particular Attention Paid to Repairing Watches.

Diamonds and all other Precious Stones
BOUGHT FOR CASH,
AS ALSO,
OLD GOLD AND SILVER.
COUNTRY TRADE SOLICITED.
Feb. 1, 1866—1y.

Stoves, Tinware, &c.

MONEY CAN BE SAVED!
BY CALLING ON
RINESMITH & RUPP,

who have just returned from the city with a splendid assortment of

STOVES,

consisting in part of "BARLEY SHEAF," "GOV. PENN," "NIAGARA," "IRON SIDES," "NOBLE COOK" and others, which they will insure for SIX MONTHS and guarantee to be the best Bakers and Roasters in the market. A trial will convince you. Their

PARLOR STOVES

are unsurpassed this side of the cities, among which is SPEAR'S ANTI DUST, which cannot be beat. They refer by permission to Rev. Bliss and others, who have them in use. They are prepared to set HEATERS and RANGES at short notice, and call special attention to

SANDFORD'S HEATER,

which they recommend and ask you to give them a trial, and if not satisfactory they will remove them without charge. Any quantity of references given. Their shelves are filled with all kinds of

TIN WARE

of their own manufacture, which they are determined to sell at short profits. All kinds of

SHEET IRON WORK,
ROOFING AND SPOUTING,

done at short notice and on reasonable terms.—JOBBING done with

NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

Call, examine and be convinced that Rinesmith and Rupp's stock is unsurpassed in beauty, durability and cheapness, and that money can be saved by dealing with them. Thankful for past favors they ask a continuance of the same.

WARE ROOMS a few doors North of Wetzel's Hotel, North Hanover Street, Carlisle, Pa.

OLD STOVES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
Oct. 4, 1866.—3m.

NEW STOVE STORE!
JAMES M'GONEGAL

Would inform his numerous friends and the public generally, that he has opened

A NEW STOVE STORE,

in South Hanover Street, adjoining Wm. Blair & Son's wholesale and retail grocery, where he has on hand a large assortment of the latest improved and most desirable Stoves in the market. Such as

COOKING STOVES

of every variety and size, all of which he will warrant to give entire satisfaction. Also,

PARLOR AND OFFICE STOVES,

for wood or coal, HEATERS portable and stationary RANGES, all of which he will sell 20 per cent. lower than can be purchased at any other establishment in the county. Before purchasing elsewhere you will find to your interest to give him a call as he is determined not to be undersold.

TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,

made of the very best material and at reduced prices.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING

promptly attended to on reasonable terms. Also,

FISHER'S SELF-SEALING FRUIT CANS,

admitted by all to be the best Can in the market, warranted to be as represented or the money returned.

FIRE-PROOF BRICKS AND GRATES put in Stoves on moderate terms.

Thankful to his friends and the public for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred, he hopes by strict attention to business and a desire to please, to merit a continuance of the same.

JAMES M'GONEGAL.
Sept. 6, 1866—1y*

WALKER & CLAUDY,
(SUCCESSORS TO J. D. GORGAS.)

The subscribers respectfully inform the public in general, that they have purchased the TIN and SHEET IRON ESTABLISHMENT of Mr. Gorgas, in rear of the Court House, where they are prepared to accommodate the patrons of the old establishment and all others who may favor them with their work. If you want the very best

COOKING STOVE

at the lowest price, COME TO US. All insured for six months or longer. We have nothing on hand but the best bakers, and warrant them to be such, for we keep none other. Come and see the great variety. We can give hundreds of testimonials if desired. Come and see our

PARLOR AND OFFICE STOVES
for wood or coal.

HEATERS AND RANGES,

Stationary and Portable.

TIN WARE

of all kinds in great variety, made from the very best tin-plate. All you need in our line can be had from us at a saving of 20 per cent. Call at our Store and Ware Rooms, in rear of the Court House, and you will save money in your purchases. It will fully pay you to come.

TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING

done at short notice.

By strict attention to business the undersigned hope to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

WALKER & CLAUDY.
July 12, 1866—1y.

THE CARLISLE COOK!
TO NEW AND OLD HOUSEKEEPERS.

A new and perfect Air-tight Gas Consuming Cooking Stove for Coal or Wood.!

CALL AND SEE IT!

At our Foundry and Stove Rooms, Main St., Carlisle.

The paterns of this Stove are new and original in design and gotten up expressly for our use. We therefore call it

THE CARLISLE COOK!

It combines every new and Valuable Improvement in Cooking Stoves. It is exceedingly handsome in appearance—is a perfect Air-tight and Gas Consuming Stove, and may safely be pronounced the cheapest, best and most complete Cooking Stove in the country. We cast two sizes, adapted to the wants of both large and small families. Experienced Housekeepers will find upon examination that the

NEW CARLISLE COOK

combines every requisite for economy and efficiency in cooking. The public are specially requested to call and see it, as we are confident it will fully recommend itself.

F. GARDNER & CO.
March 22, 1866.—1y.

Clothing.

REMOVAL! REMOVAL!!
CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
MY MOTTO
"*Quick Sales and Small Profits.*"

The subscriber begs leave to inform his customers and the public, that he has removed his

CLOTHING EMPORIUM

to the Room formerly occupied by H. S. Ritter, on Main Street, two doors West of Saxton's Hardware Store, where he will continue the

CLOTHING BUSINESS,

in all its various branches.

MADE UP CLOTHING

constantly on hand.

COATS,
PANTS and VESTS,
in every style and variety.

Shirts, white & gray linen, Stockings, Undershirts, Neckties, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Drawers, Suspenders, &c.

Also, the best of French Cloths and Cassimeres, in every variety. He has engaged the services of an experienced cutter, and especial attention will be paid to putting up customer work in the latest and most fashionable styles.

JOHN TREIBLER.
April 19, 1866—6m

REMOVAL!
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!

Henry S. Ritter would announce to the public that he has removed his

CLOTHING AND
GENTS' FURNISHING STORE

to his new Store-Room, on West Main Street, three doors west of the First National Bank, Carlisle, where he is fully prepared to

MAKE WORK TO ORDER

at short notice and in the best and most *fashionable style.* He has recently returned from the city with a very large and carefully selected lot of Goods, such as

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
VESTINGS, &c.,

which he is prepared to sell at greatly reduced rates. He will always keep on hand

READY-MADE CLOTHING

of the best quality and style, and warranted to be as represented. Call and examine for yourselves and be convinced. His stock of

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

has been selected with care, and embraces

SHIRTS, DRAWERS, COLLARS, STOCKINGS,
Fine and Common
GLOVES, NECKTIES, SUSPENDERS, HANDKERCHIEFS,

and all articles in that line.

Our custom department now contains the largest assortment of all the Fashionable New Fabrics for our patrons to select from.

GOODS SOLD BY THE YARD OR PIECE.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. We are always ready to show our Goods to old and new customers.

☞ Don't forget the Stand, West High Street, in the room lately occupied by R. E. Shapley's Jewelry Store.

H. S. RITTER.
April 26, 1866—1y.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!!
GREAT FALL IN PRICES.

The undersigned is now receiving his complete assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

which for style, beauty and price, cannot be excelled.

His stock consists in part of fine Black and Blue French and English Cloths, Extra Heavy Doeskin, three cut and

FANCY CASSIMERES.

Also, a large variety of Cassimets and Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, and Cottonades, Linens, and Linen Drillings, in great variety. Also a great assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

of every style and quality, White Linen and Woolen Shirts, Summer Drawers, &c. Constantly on hand a large assortment of Ties, Collars, Hosiery and Gloves, Linen, Silks and Cotton Handkerchiefs.

Also a full assortment of Trunks, Carpet Bags and Valises, of every size.

Clothing made to order at the shortest notice. Call and examine the stock.

Don't forget the stand—south Hanover Street, adjoining Miller & Bowers' Hardware Store, Carlisle.

ISAAC LIVINGSTON.
May 10, 1866.

Dickinson Commercial College

GREAT EDUCATIONAL INDUCEMENTS.

A First Class Business College at Carlisle, Penn'a.

THIS Institution is now entering upon its third year in its present location; during which time it has received a liberal home support, and also an encouraging share of patronage from six different States of the Union. We feel encouraged from the result of past efforts and shall spare no pains or expense in building up an institution second to none in the country.

Education adapted to all—the Farmer, the Mechanic, the Artisan, the Business or Professional man.

YOUNG MEN of limited education.
YOUNG MEN well educated in other respects, but deficient in the branches taught in a first class Business College;
YOUNG MEN of limited means, who would possess the best requisite to ensure success and distinction.
YOUNG MEN who are desirous of receiving the greatest amount of useful information at the least comparative expense are invited to investigate the peculiar merits of our Model System of practical training and eminently popular course of Study.

BRANCHES TAUGHT.

Single and Double Entry Book-keeping, in its various forms and applications, including General Wholesale and Retail Business, Forwarding, Commission, Exchange, Jobbing and Importing, Railroading, Steamboating, Banking.

Partnership Settlements, Business Calculations Mercantile Law, Correspondence, Practical and Ornamental Penmanship, Phonography, English Grammar, Composition, Telegraphing, &c.

☞ Students enter at any time.

☞ None but competent instructors employed, and a sufficient number to insure individual instruction to all.

☞ Send for a Circular giving full particulars.

A. M. TRIMMER,
Carlisle, Pa.
Aug. 23, 1866.

A MAN OF A THOUSAND—*A Consumptive Cured.*—Dr. R. JAMES, a returned physician of great eminence, discovered, while in the East Indies, a certain cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and General Debility. The remedy was discovered by him when his only child, a daughter, was given up to die. His child was cured, and is now alive and well. Destrous of benefitting his fellow mortals, he will send to those who wish it the recipe, containing full directions for making and successfully using this remedy, free, on receipt of their names, with two stamps to pay expenses. There is not a single symptom of Consumption that it does not at once take hold of and dissipate. Night sweats, peevishness, irritation of the nerves, failure of memory, difficult expectoration, sharp pains in the lungs, sore throat, chilly sensations, nausea at the Stomach, inaction of the bowels, wasting away of the muscles.

☞ The writer will please state the name of the paper they see this advertisement in.

Address,
CRADDOCK & CO.,
1032 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sept. 13, 1866—6m

COUGH CURE.—Twelve years reputation has proved Dr. EDWARD'S TAR, WILD CHERRY and NAPTHA COUGH SYRUP the most successful medicine in use for Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Asthma, Influenza, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Inflammation of the Lungs, and all diseases of the throat and Lungs. Sold by the druggists in Carlisle, and by medicine dealers generally. Price 35 cents.
Sept. 29, 1866—10t

BIRD CAGES of every description at SAXTON'S. Sept. 13, 1866.

Poetical.

A PUNGENT CONSIDERATION Of the Various Trades and Callings.

BY PRIVATE MILES O'REILLY.

Of all the trades that men may call
Unpleasant and offensive,
The Editor's is the worst of all,
For he is ever pen-sive;
His leaders lead to nothing high,
His columns are unstable,
And though the printer makes him pi,
It does not suit his table.

The Carpenter—his course is plane;
His bit is always near him;
He augers every hour of gain,
He chisels, and moneyeer him.
He shaves, yet is not close, they say,
The public pay his board, sir;
Full of wise saws, he bores away,
And so he swells his hoard, sir.

St. Crispin's son—the man of shoes,
Has awl things at control, sir;
He waxes wealthy in his views,
But ne'er neglects his sole, sir.
His is indeed a heeling trade,
And when we come to casting
The foetal profits he has made,
We find his ends are lasting.

The Tailor, too, gives fits to all,
Yet never gets a basting;
His cabbages, however small,
Are most delicious tasting;
His goose is heated—happy pig!
Unstinted in his measure;
He always plays at thimble-rig,
And seems a man of pleasure.

The Farmer reaps a fortune plump,
Though harrowed far from woe, sir;
His spade forever proves a trump,
His book is *I've an hoe*, sir;
However corned, he does not slip,
Though husky, never hoarse, sir;
And in a plough-share partnership,
He gets his share of course, sir.

The Sailor on his giddy mast—
Comparatively master—
Has many a bulwark round him cast
To wave away disaster;
Even shrouds to him are full of life,
His mainstay still is o'er him,
A gallant and top-gallant crew,
Of *beaux esprits* before him.

The sturdy Irish Laborer picks
And climbs to fame—'tis funny;
He deals with none but regular bricks,
And so he pockets money;
One friend sticks to him (mortar 'tis,)
In hodden gray unbaffled,
He leaves below an honest name
When he ascends the scaffold.

The Printer, though his case be hard,
Yet sticks not on his nap, sir;
'Tis his to canonize the bard,
And trim a Roman cap, sir,
Some go two-forty—what of that?
He goes it by the thousand!
A man of form, and fond of fat,
He loves the song I now send.

The Engine-driver, if we track
His outward semblance deeper,
Has got some very tender traits—
He ne'er disturbs the sleeper;
And when you switch him as he goes,
He whistles all the louder;
And should you brake him on the wheel,
It only makes him prouder.

I launched this skiff of rhyme upon
The trade-winds of the muses;
Through pungent seas they've borne it on,
The boat no rudder uses.
So masticate its meaning once,
And judge not sternly of it—
You'll find a freight of little puns,
And very little profit.

TREEING A HUNTER.

Buffalo hunting is not at all sport without peril. The hunter frequently risks his life, and numerous have been the fatal results of encounters with these animals. The bulls, when wounded, cannot be approached, even on horseback, without considerable risk, while a dismounted hunter has but a slight chance of escaping. The buffalo runs with a gait apparently heavy and lumbering—first bearing to one side, then to the other, like a ship at sea; but this gait, although not equal in speed to that of a horse, is far too fast for a man on foot; and the swiftest runner, unless favored by a tree or some other object, will be surely overtaken, and either gored to death by the animal's horns, or pounded to a jelly under its heavy hoofs. Instances of the kind are far from being rare, and, could amateur hunters only get at the buffalo, such occurrences would be fearfully common.

I was once travelling with Bent's train from Fort Independence to Santa Fe.—One evening, after the wagons had been *corralled*, and my animal had got some rest and a bite of corn, I leaped into the saddle, and set out to see if I could find something fresh for my own supper. It was a rolling prairie, and the camp was soon hidden from my sight—as it lay in a hollow between two swells. Trusting to the sky for my direction, therefore, I continued on. After riding about a mile, I should think, I came upon buffalo signs. It was not the first time for me, and I saw at a glance that the sign was fresh.—There were several wallows; and I could tell by the tracks, in the dusk, that there had been nothing but bulls in that quarter. A cow track would have pleased me better; but, after all, thought I, a fresh bull's tongue is better for a change than salt bacon; so I followed the trail in hopes of getting one. Shortly after, I came to a place where the ground was ploughed up, as if a drove of hogs had been rooting it. Here there had been a terrible fight among the bulls—it was the rutting season, when such conflicts occur. This augured well. Perhaps there are cows in the neighborhood, reasoned I, as I gave the spur to my horse, and followed the trail with more spirit.

I had ridden full five miles from camp, when my attention was attracted by an odd noise ahead of me. There was a ridge in front that prevented me from seeing what produced the noise; but I knew what it was—it was the bellowing of a buffalo bull. At intervals, there were quick shocks as of two hard substances coming in violent contact with each other. I mounted the ridge with caution, and looked over its crest. There was a valley beyond; a cloud of dust was rising out of its bottom, and in the midst of this I could distinguish two huge forms—dark and hirsute. I saw at once that they were a pair of buffalo bulls engaged in a fierce fight. They were alone; there were no others in sight, either in the valley or in the prairie beyond.

I did not halt longer than to see that the cap was on my rifle, and to cock the piece. Occupied as the animals were, I did not imagine they would heed me; or, if they should attempt flight, I knew I could easily overtake one or the other—so, without any further hesitation or precaution, I rode towards them. Contrary to my expectation, they both winded me and started off. The wind was blowing freshly towards them, and the sun had thrown my shadow between them, so as to draw their attention. They did not run, however, as if badly scared; on the contrary, they went off apparently indignant at being disturbed in their fight, and every now and then both came round with short turnings, snorted, and struck the prairie with their hoofs in a violent and angry manner. Once or twice I fancied they were going to charge back upon me; and had I been otherwise than well mounted I should have been very chary of risking such an encounter. A more formidable pair of antagonists, as far as appearances went, could not have been well conceived. Their huge size, their shaggy fronts and fierce glaring eyeballs gave them a wild and malicious seeming, which was heightened by their bellowing, and the threatening attitudes in which they continually placed themselves.

Feeling quite safe in my saddle, I galloped up to the nearest, and sent my bullet into his ribs. It did the work. He fell to his knees—rose again—spread out his legs, as if to prevent a second fall—rocked from side to side like a cradle—again came to his knees; and, after remaining in this position for some minutes, with the blood running from his nostrils, rolled quietly over on his shoulder, and lay dead.

I had watched these manœuvres with interest, and permitted the second bull to make his escape—a side glance had shown me the latter disappearing over the crest of the swell. I did not care to follow him, as my horse was somewhat jaded, and I knew it would cost me a sharp gallop to come up with him again; so I thought no more of him at the time, but alighted and prepared to deal with the one already slain. There stood a solitary tree near the spot—it was a stunted elm. There were others on the prairie, but they were distant; this one was not twenty yards from the carcass. I led my horse up to it, and taking the trail-rope from the horn of the saddle, made one end fast to the bit ring and the other to the tree. I then went back, drew my knife, and proceeded to cut the buffalo.

I had hardly wetted my blade when a noise from behind caused me to leap to an upright attitude and look round. At the first glance I comprehended all. A huge dark object was passing the crest of the ridge, and rushing down the hill towards the spot where I stood. It was a buffalo bull—the same that had just left me. The sight, at first thought, rather pleased me than otherwise. Although I did not want any more, I should have the triumph of carrying two tongues instead of one to the camp. I therefore hurriedly sheathed my knife and laid hold of my rifle, which, according to custom, I had taken the precaution to re-load. I hesitated a moment whether to run to my horse and mount him, or fire from where I stood; that question, however, was settled by the buffalo. The tree and the horse were to one side of the direction in which he was running, but, being attracted by the loud snorting of the latter, which had begun to pitch and plunge violently, and deeming it perhaps a challenge, he suddenly swerved from his course, and ran full tilt upon the horse.—The latter shot out instantly to the full length of the trail-rope—a heavy "pluck" sounded in my ears, and the next instant I saw my horse part from the tree and scour off over the prairie as if there had been a thistle under his tail. I had knotted the rope negligently upon the bitring, and the knot had come undone.

I was chagrined, but not alarmed yet. My horse would no doubt follow back his own trail, and at the worst I should only have to walk to the camp. I should have the satisfaction of punishing the buffalo for the trick he had served me; and with this design I turned towards him. I saw that he had not followed the horse, but was again heading himself in my direction. Now, for the first time, it occurred to me that I was in something of a scrape. The bull was coming furiously on. Should my shot miss, or even should it only wound him, how was I to escape? I knew that he could overtake me in three minutes' stretch—I knew it well.

I had not much time for reflection—not a moment, in fact; the infuriated animal was within ten paces of me I raised my rifle, aimed at his fore-shoulder, and fired. I saw that I had hit him; but, to my dismay, he neither fell nor stumbled, but continued to charge forward more furiously than ever. To reload was impossible. My pistols had gone off with my horse and holsters. Even to reach the tree was impossible; the bull was between it and me. Right in the opposite direction was the only thing that held out the prospect of five minutes' safety; I turned and ran. I can run as fast as most men, and upon that occasion I did my best. It would have put Gildersleeve into a white sweat to have distanced me: but I had not been two minutes at it when I felt conscious that the buffalo gained upon me, and was almost treading upon my heels. I knew it only by my ears—I dared not spare time to look back.

At this moment, an object appeared before me, that promised, one way or another, to interrupt the chase. It was a ditch or gully that intersected my path at right angles. It was several feet in depth, dry bottom, and with perpendicular sides. I was almost upon its hedge before I noticed it; but the moment it came under my eye, I saw that it offered the means of a temporary safety at least. If I could only leap this gully, I felt satisfied that the buffalo could not. It was a sharp leap—at least fifteen feet from check to check: but I had done more than that in my time; and, without halting in my gait, I ran forward to the edge, and sprang over. I now ascertained how near my end I had been: the bull was already up to the gully. Had I not made a leap at the moment I did, I should have been by that time dancing upon his horns. He himself had balked at the leap—the deep, chasmlike cleft had cowed him. He saw that he could not clear it, and now stood upon the opposite bank with head lowered, and spread nostrils, his tail lashing his smooth flanks, while his glaring black eyes expressed the full measure of his baffled rage. I remarked that my shot had taken effect in his shoulder, as the blood trickled from his long hair. I had almost begun to congratulate myself on having escaped, when a hurried glance to the right, and another to the left, cut short my happiness. I saw that on both sides, at a distance of less than fifty paces, the gully shallowed out into the plain, where it ended; at either end, it was, of course, passable. The bull observed this almost at the same time as myself, and, suddenly turning away from the brink, he ran along the edge of the chasm, evidently with the intention of turning it. In less than a minute's time, we were once more on the same side, and my situation appeared as terrible as ever; but, stepping back for a short run, I re-leaped the chasm, and we again stood on opposite sides.

During all these manœuvers I held on to my rifle; and seeing now that I might have time to reload it, I commenced feeling for my powder-horn. To my astonishment, I could not lay my hands upon it. I looked down to my breast for the sling—it was not there; belt and bullet-pouch, too,—all were gone! I remembered lifting them over my head, when I set about cutting the dead bull. They were lying by the carcass. This discovery was a new source of chagrin; but for negligence, I could now have mastered my antagonist. To reach the ammunition would be impossible—I should be overtaken before I got half-way to it. I was not allowed much time to indulge in my regrets; the bull had again turned the ditch, and was once more upon the same side with me, and I was compelled to take another leap. I really do not remember how often I sprang backwards and forwards across that chasm—I should think a score of times at least: I became wearied with the exercise. The leap was just as much as I could do at my best; and as I was growing weaker at each fresh spring, I became satisfied that I should soon leap short, and crush myself against the steep rocky sides of the chasm. Should I fall to the bottom, my pursuer could easily reach me by entering at either end, and I began to dread such a finale. The vengeful brute showed no symptoms of retiring—on the contrary, the numerous disappointments seemed only to render him more determined in his resentment.

An idea now suggested itself to my mind. I had looked all round to see if there might not be something that offered a better security. There were trees, but they were distant, the only one near was that to which my horse had been tied.—It was a small one, and, like all of its species, (it was a cotton-wood,) there were no branches near the root. I knew that I could clamber up it by embracing the trunk, which was not over ten inches in diameter. Could I only succeed in reaching it, it would at least shelter me better than the ditch, of which I was getting heartily tired. But the question was, could I reach it before the bull? It was about three hundred yards off. By proper manœuvering, I should have a start of fifty. Even with that, it would be a "close shave;" and it proved so. I arrived at the tree, and sprang up it like a mountebank; but the hot breath of the buffalo steamed after me as I ascended, and the concussion of his heavy skull against the trunk almost shook me back upon his horns. After a severe effort, I succeeded in lodging myself among the branches.

I was now safe from all immediate danger, but how was the affair to end? I knew from the experience of others that my enemy might stay for hours by the tree—perhaps for days. Hours would be enough. I could not stand it. I hungered, but a worse appetite tortured me: thirst. The hot sun, the dust, the violent exercise of the past hour, all contributed to make me thirsty. Even then I would have risked life for a draught of water.—What would it come to should I not be relieved? I had but one hope—that my companions would come to my relief; but I knew that that would not be before morning. They would miss me of course. Perhaps my horse would return to camp—that would not be before night had fallen. In the darkness, they could not follow my trail. Could they do so in the light? This last question, which I had put myself, startled me. I was just in a condition to look upon the dark side of everything, and it now occurred to me that they might not be able to find me! There were many possibilities that they might not. There were numerous horse-trails on the prarie, where Indians had passed. I saw this when tracking the buffalo. Besides, it might rain in the night, and obliterate them all—my own with the rest. They were not likely to find me by chance. A circle of ten miles diameter is a large tract. It was a rolling prairie, full of inequalities, ridges with valleys between. The tree upon which I was perched stood in the bottom of one of the valleys—it could not be seen from any point over three hundred yards distant.—Those searching for me might pass within hail, without perceiving either the tree or the valley.

I remained for a long time busied with such gloomy thoughts and forebodings. Night was coming on, but the fierce and obstinate brute showed no disposition to raise the siege. He remained watchful as ever, walking round and round at intervals, lashing his tail, and uttering that snorting sound so well known to the prairie-hunter, and which so much resembles the snorting of hogs when suddenly alarmed.

While watching his various manœuvers, an object on the ground attracted my attention—it was the trail-rope left by my horse. One end of it was fastened round the trunk by a firm knot—the other lay far out upon the prairie, where it had been dragged. My attention had been drawn to it by the bull himself, which in crossing had noticed, and now and then pawed it with his hoofs.

All at once a bright idea flashed upon me—a sudden hope arose within me—a plan of escape presented itself, so feasible and possible, that I leaped in my perch as the thought struck me.

The first step was to get possession of the rope. This was not such an easy matter. The rope was fastened around the tree, but the knot had slipped down the trunk and lay upon the ground. I dared not descend for it.

Necessity soon suggested a plan. My "picker"—a piece of straight wire with a ring-end—hung from one of my breast buttons. This I took hold of, and bent into the shape of a grappling-hook. I had no cord, but my knife was still safe in its sheath; and, drawing this, I cut several thongs from the skirt of my buckskin shirt, and knotted them together until they formed a string long enough to reach the ground. To one end I attached the picker; and then letting it down, I commenced angling for the rope. After a few transverse drags, the hook caught the latter, and I pulled it up into the tree, taking the whole of it in until I held the loose end in my hand. The other end I permitted to remain as it was securely knotted round the trunk, and that was just what I wanted. It was my intention to lasso the bull, and for that purpose I proceeded to make a running noose on the end of the trail-rope. This I executed with great care, and with all my skill. I could depend upon the rope; it was raw hide, and better was never twisted; but I knew that if any thing should chance to slip at a critical moment, it might cost me my life. With this knowledge, therefore, I spliced the eye, and made the knot as firm as possible, and then the loop was reeved through, and the thing was ready.

I could throw a lasso tolerably well, but the branches prevented me from winding it. It was necessary, therefore, to get the animal in a certain position under the tree, which, by shouts and other demonstrations, I at length succeeded in effecting. The moment of success had arrived. He stood almost directly below me. The noose was shot down—I had the gratification to see it settle around his neck; and with a quick jerk I tightened it. The rope ran beautifully through the eye, until both eye and loop were buried beneath the shaggy hair of the animal's neck. It embraced his throat in the right place, and I felt confident it would hold.

The moment the bull felt the jerk upon his throat, he dashed madly out from the tree, and then commenced running around it. Contrary to my intention the rope had slipped from my hands at the first drag upon it. My position was rather an unsteady one, for the branches were slender, and I could not manage matters as well as I could have wished. But now I felt confident enough. The bull was tethered, and it only remained for me to get out beyond the length of his tether, and take to my heels. My gun lay one side, near the tree, where I had dropped it in my race; this, of course, I meant to carry off with me. I waited, therefore, until the animal, in one of his circles had got round to the opposite side, and then slipping down the trunk, I sprang out, picked up my rifle, and ran. I knew the trail-rope to be twenty yards in length, but I ran one hundred at least before making a halt. I had even thoughts of continuing on, as I still could not help some misgivings about the rope. The bull was one of the largest and strongest I had ever seen. The rope might break, the knot upon the tree might give way, or the noose might slip over his head. Curiosity, however, or rather a desire to be assured of my safety, prompted me to look around, when, to my joy, I beheld the huge monster stretched upon the plain.—I could see the rope as taut as a bow-string; and the tongue was protruding from the animal's jaws, showed me that he was strangling himself as fast as I could desire.

At the sight, the idea of buffalo-tongue for supper returned in all its vigor; and it now occurred to me that I should eat that very tongue, and no other. I immediately turned to my tracks, ran towards my powder and balls—which, in my eagerness to escape, I had forgotten about—seized the horn and pouch, poured in a charge, rammed down a bullet, and then stealing nimbly up behind the struggling bull, I placed the muzzle within three feet of his brisket, and fired. He gave a death-kick or two, and then lay quiet; it was all over with him.

I had the tongue from between his teeth in a twinkling; and, proceeding to the bull, I finished the operations I had commenced upon him. I was too tired to think of carrying a very heavy load, so I contented myself with the tongues, and slinging those over the barrel of my rifle I shouldered it, and commenced groping my way back to the camp. The moon had risen, and I had no difficulty in following my trail; but before I had got half-way, I met several of my companions. My horse had got back a little before sunset. His appearance had, of course, produced alarm, and half the camp had turned out in search of me. Several who had a relish for fresh meat, galloped back to strip the two bulls of the remaining tit-bits; but before midnight all had returned, and to the accompaniment of the hump-ribs spurting in the cheerful blaze, I recounted to my companions the details of my adventure.

A STINGY HUSBAND.

Our train rolled out from the Union depot in the early part of the night,