VOL. 34.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1848.

SKETCH FOR INUBRADS.

SKETCH FOR INUBRADS.

SKETCH FOR INUBRADS.

SIT T. A. AND MAN 26, 1848.

Mrs. Lundy hide heavy pall' in hour, bury down the left of the state of the financial content of the

NO. 50.

The creditors of Hitchcock will doubtless make an effort to secure the money in the hands of Reynolds, and will probably succeed if they reach Galveston before the letter from the bank here, recently despatched, giving notice of the redemption of the note West Chester Republican.

From the Public Ledger, of the 18th inst.

Attempted Escape of Langfeldt, the Murderer of Mrs. Rademacher

THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER. published every Thursday, at Carlisle, Pa., by JOHN 1

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

OFFICE.—The office of the American Folunteer is in the sec-philatory of James H. Graham's new stone building, in South Hanover street, a few doors from Burkholder's hotel, and di-rectly opposite the Post-office, where those having business

## Boetical.

WE ARE GROWING OLD.

BY F. BROWNE. We are growing old—how the thought will rise
When a glance is backward east
On some long remembered spot, that lies
In the silence of the past:
It may be the shrine of our early vows;
Or the tomb of early tears;
But it seems like a far-off siel to us,
In the stormy sea of years.

Oh! wide and wild are the waves that part our steps from its greenness now—And we miss the joy of many a heart,
And the light of many a brow:
For deep o'er many a stately bark,
Have the whelming billows roll of
That steered up from that earthly mark—
Oh! friends, we are growing old!

Old in the dimness and the dust
Of our daily toils and cares,
Old-in the wrecks of love dud trust,
Which our Birden memory bears.
Each form nay wear to the passing gaze,
The bloom of life's freshness yet,
And beans may brighten our latter days,
Which the morning never met.

with a service of the content of the

haps we may meet in different circumstances some day hereafter."

Poor fellow! I never did forget his remark, for

we met in very different circumstances only two
years and a few months after, viz: under the gallows
tree at Tappan. It was Captain (afterwards Major)
Andre who was entertaining us,
We sat down with him and partook of the meal,
and disposed of our two baskets of provisions to him
for the table of the commander-in-chief, at his own
offer, (or we were not speculators) and he poid the offer, (for we were not speculators) and he paid the gold down for what we had only given continental

1 00 "Capi 25 denly, " sir." "Captain Andre," said his orderly, entering sud-enly, "the commander in chief is axious to see you

"Tell his excellency that I will be with him in

some private instructions with which I was not acquainted, and my presence might make mischief.

It was twelve o'clock, at least, when McLane returned with Captain Andre. The latter appeared perfectly satisfied with us; accompanied us to the edge of the camp, gave the orders to the outer picket to let us pass, but, like a soldier in reality, he did not let us know the countersign; and to ascertain this was the very purpose for which McLane went in.

McLane communicated his knowledge to the commander in chief, and the next day the American army advanced rapidly towards Momouth. Certain corps had been ordered in advance to harrass the rear of the enemy. Gen. Dickinson, o'New Jersey, with the militia under his command, and a brigade of regulars, under General Maxwall, were, if I remember a right, ordered on the flank of Sir Henry Cliition. Cadwallader and Morgan, with his rifered, were on the right.

Once men Mr. Lundy with—

"God heavens, Agnes, ain't you dressed yet?" ox with his watch in his hand. "It is ten minutes past leight now. "I've been ready and waiting for more live than half an hour."

"I'll be along in a minute. I've only got my hair to put up, and a cress to slip on," replied, Mrs. Lundy with and a cress to slip on," replied, Mrs. Lundy with the militia under his command, and a brigade of regulars, under General Maxwall, were, if I remember a right, ordered on the flank of Sir Henry Cliition. Cadwallader and Morgan, with his rife-minutes, which seemed to the impatient man at least five.

sir."

"Tell his excellency that I will be with him in a few moments, Jenkins. I am-entertaining two friends!" He looked at us and smiled as he tossed down a glass of wine. I have ever been of the opinion that this noble hearted officer had at the moment of the was a capital in the 27th, of Fusileers. He had not yet become Adjutant General of the British army in America.

He was a small man in size, of light complexion, light hair and eyes, and of most elegant manners. He invited McLane to accompany him to the Genoral's quarters; but I, fearing that "two" might spoil the matter, declined. I knew that McLane had some private instructions with which I was not a quainted, and my presence might make mischief.

It was twelve o'clock, at least, when McLane returned with Captain Andre. The latter appeared quainted, and my presence might make mischief.

It was twelve o'clock, at least, when McLane returned with Captain Andre. The latter appeared perfectly satisfied with us; accompanied us to the edge of the camp, gave the orders to the outer picket to let us pass, but, like a soldier in reality, he did not to let us how the countersign; and to ascertain this was the very purpose for which McLane went in.

McLane communicated his knowledge to the commendate, and my replied, Mrs. Lundy was tied about a minute, and then said, a little impatiently—"

"I'wish you would get it for me now, Agnes, and not finish dressing myself antil I shave."

Mrs. Lundy ceased her work, put down the child, and got the hot water. Mr. Lundy began his shave wing. When half through he fives how wing. When half through he fives his wife to tell Bill to clean the old boots, as his ewe one shurt him, and to elam the old boots, as his ewe one shurt him, and the water. Mr. Lundy is a punctual man; fist hour arrives, and Mr. Lundy is a punctual man; fist hour arrives, and Mr. Lundy is a punctual man; fist hour arrives, and Mr. Lundy he five the first him with Mrs. Lundy has five a got down to the reading rom, and reads his paper. Eight o'clock, the br

Frenc