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TERMS.

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Poetical.

THE BOSE AND THE LILY.

The Sun stepped down from his golden throne And lay in the silent sea, And the Lily had folded her satin leaves, For a sleepy thing was she; What is the Lily dreaming of 7 Why crisp the waters blue? See, see is his is lifting ber varished lid, Her white leaves are glistening through.

The Rose is cooling his burning cheek, In the lap of the breathless tide; The Lify hath sistors both irresh and fair, That would he by the Rose's side; He would here better than all the rost, And he would be fond and true; But the Lify unfolded her weary lids, And looked at the sky so blue.

"Remember, remember then, silly one, How fast will thy Summer glide ! And wilt thou wither a virgin pale, Or flourish a blooming bride ?" "O the Rose is old, and thoruy and cold, And lives on the earth," said she; "But the Star is fair, and he lives in the air, And he shall my bridegroom be."

But what if the stormy cloud shall come, And ruffle the silver see I
Would be then his cyc from the distant sky To smile on a thing like thee I
O no, fair Lily, he will not send One ray from his far-off throne;
The winds shall blow, and the waves shall flow And thou wilt be left alone.

"There is not a leaf on the mountain top ¹⁴ there is not a leaf on the mountain top, Nor a drop of evening dow, Nor a golden and on the sparkling shore, Nor a pearl in the waters blue. That he has not cheered with his fickles smile, And warmed with his faithless beam; And will he be true to a pallid flower That floats on a quiet stream *i*²²

Alas for the Lily ! she would not heed, But turned to the skies afar, And bared her breast to the trembling ray That shot from the rising star. The cloud came over the darkened sky And over the waters wide; She looked in vain through the beating rain, And sank in the stormy tide. 32

Choice Cale,

From Gleason's Pictorial.

THE DOUBLE ELOPEMENT

BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.

In a large. square, old fashioned house, such as our forefathers used to build when solidity was more sought after than utility—lived Philip Manson and his sister Esther. Philip had reached the mature age of forty, and Esther was close to him. Still each had pursued a soliary pathway through life, seeking no com-panionship save that of the other, till there was a reason to believe that they would continue to follow the same course till in the fullness of time they were gathered into the family tomb with a reason to believe that the generations of the Manson family. There was the more reason to think so, since they took care to commend at unmarried life, not only by example but by precept.

The unmarried life, not only by example but by Procept. No., 'said Philip, when assailed on this sub- **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good for some people, but I could not **be** very good of not more than at pres- **be**. **be** very solution of a wife.' **be** very solu

 $k_{\rm c}^{\rm o}$

• As for Miss Estiter she often declared that the never would make a slave of herself for any man living. If other women were foolish enough to give up their independence, and the themsel-ves to a man for no earthly purpose than to burthen themselves with care and toil from

As nor needed with one a slave of hersen to a man the next would make a slave of hersen to a man to give up their independence, and the themsel-to a man for no cartily purpose that to muspicionsly. A wife, 'was the significant reply.' Instantly a deep crinison flushed Esther, un-specter and she had always livel together presently and happily, and she did not think they alk could make any change for the bet-terse. Jording thus opinion, that she was any making a virtue of necessity, and that it was best; to be contented with one show provide in neurones, it is always rideuling the shows of the safety from lise is always rideuling the is always rideuling the shows of the safety from any for the start in a deep crinison flushed terse in a deep crinison flushed in the safet to a peak. "Bot what will my borther any finguing the solution, it at show mas of inneroving it. But the content with one sole, provided in sour many to prove the safety for the mane of the ship is announce; that a two safety the safety for the matter, and what to alb in a receipt for the mane called again, a start of the safety for the matter and what troubles one bores. "Bot what will my borther say? I inquired best; to be consented in nurroving it. But the consent in nurroving it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run way to New York. No need of it. Lat's run the safety can

ber name.) I am aware that our slight acquaintance will hardly justify it; but I trust time will remove this objection. 'You must know,' he added, smilingly, 'It at I am a bach-elor, dependent in many respects upon my house keeper, who, though a good woman in her way, I am afraid is not reliable in her matters of laste. As my furniture has arrived, but has not yet been arranged.' I would estem it a real as errice, if you would give ne your opinion in some little matters respecting its proper direction. The reader will please go forward a week.--By,this time the parties havereached New York, been united in the holy bonds of matrimony, 'But.' said Esther, a little hesitating!', 'I do not chim to have much taste. I fear that I should prove no more reliable in that respect than your honsekceper.
'I have but to look around me.' said Mr. Bigelow, politely, 'to be fully satisfied upon that point.'
Bister's check fushed with plensore at this compliment, and she made preparations to comply with her new visitor's request.
It was not without a little conscionsness of the singularity of her position, that Esther 's check fushed with glensore at the Sther's check fushed with glensore at the share of the singularity of her position, that Esther 's check foushed with glensore at the Sther 's check fushed with glensore at the Sther's check fushed with glensore at the state door a gentlemen with whom she had scarcely exchanged half a ''Meeriful goodness ! my brother !' returned

JOHN B. BRATTON.

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r 'Good Heavens! my sister!' exclaimed Philip. Merciful goodness! my brother!' returned Esther. 'What brings you here with Mr. Bigelow ?' 'Nay, how happens it that you are here with Miss Preston ?' 'Miss Preston is now my wife!' 'Mr. Bigelow is my husband !' t 'But I thought you were opposed to matri-mony.'

Esther's check flushed with plensure at this compliment, and she made preparations to com-ply with her new visitor's request. It was not without a little consciousness of the singularity of her position, that Esther found herself riding by the side of a gentleman with whom she had scarcely exchanged half a dozen of words in the course of her life. The distance, however was but short, and she had little time for reflection. On arriving at her place of destination, she found the chief part of the business accomplished. The furniture, which, by the way, was new and handsome, had been arranged in the rooms of fashion, but Esther was able to point out several changes for the better, with all of which Mr. Bigelow professed himself delighted ; he moreover, ask-ed her advice as to the proper place in which to hang several fine pictures that he had picked up in the course of his Eurocan travels. This

and the advice as to the proper place in which to hang several fine pictures that he had picked up in the course of his Euroean travels. This was accorded with some hesitation.
Mr. Bigelow would not be satisfied without showing his new found acquaintance all over the house. from kitchen to garret. When all was completed, he overpowered her with protections of gratitude for her kind series, and landed her at her own door, just five minutes before her brother cane in. Esher twas rather glad of this, as she was a hitle suspicions that her horther would consider her advice the the series of the se

'No. I don't think she would snit him at all' said Exther, with a spirit which considerably surprised her brother. 'She knows but very httle about honsekceping.' 'Why I thought you and Miss Preston were 'friends, said Philip, a little puzzled. 'Well, so we are.' returned Esther in her usual tone, 'but I--I hardly think she would sait Mr. Bicelow.'

usual tone, 'but I suit Mr. Bigelow. "Perhaps not.' he rejoined, and so the con-versation ended. Meanwhile the gontleman continued his vis-

complete, but I hardly know in what manner to ask for it.' What is it you refer to ?' asked Esther, un-

When and the function A hundred years ago? The flowers that all in beauty sprang A hundred years ago? The lips that smilled, The oyes that wild In flashes shown Soft oyes upon: Where, o! where are tips and eyes, The maiden's smilles, the lover's sighs, That lived so long ago! That lived iso long ago/ Who peopled all the city streets A hundred years ago 7 Who filled the church, with faces meek, A hundred yeart ago 7 The snearing tale Of sister frail; The plot that worked A brothor's hart:, Where, O ! where are plots and snears, The poor man's hopes, the rich man's fear That lived so long ago 7

"OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT BIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY."

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1855

WURRE ABE THEY?

ANXIETIES OF THE SAILOB'S LIFE.

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