

TERMS:—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum in Advance...

American Volunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1866. VOL. 42. NO. 45. AT \$2.00 PER ANNUM.

Dr. Dorn, in his gossiping "Lives of the Queens of England of the House of Hanover," gives us this glimpse of Royal manners:

Medical.

From the Buffalo Express. HESSE AND ME.

There were blonks in the black thorn, There was sunlight on the hill, And the birds were warbling gaily...

At her cot I looked one morning, When she drew, like silver beads, Glittered on the fragrant bosoms...

Miscellaneous.

THE NEW CLOAK;

HIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.

"I declare, if Mrs. Burton hadn't got a new cloak," exclaimed Mrs. Waxwell, to her intimate friend, Miss Viney, as they came out of church on Sunday.

"I don't know about that," returned Mrs. Waxwell, with a dubious smile of the head.

"I hope not," said Mrs. Burton, with a look of relief.

"I don't care if she does; she likes to lord it through the village, and for one I will not be ruled by her."

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the world. The advent of the railroad into the native town, had turned things topsy-turvy in general, and the heads of women in particular...

Society began to be a little "select;" folks put on airs, and were so stuck up that you couldn't touch them with a ten foot pole.

Farmer Waxwell did not much like this state of things—cost money, and he didn't like much to be thrown in the shade on the other.

As with a great many who go from the city to the country, he was exceedingly annoyed by that disinterested charitable attention to other people's business, which so extensively prevails in many rural districts.

Her first demonstration was upon her husband, whom she found so difficultly in conversation. Profoundly she had been annoyed by her husband's conduct.

It was in the State of New Hampshire, and at the time of which I write the "grand law" was in force, and in fact, it was not until a journey to a neighboring town, he found his stock attached on the claims of farmer Waxwell.

He had not the means to pay the note at that moment and while he was considering a plan to extricate himself from the dilemma, the price of the stock had risen so high that he was unable to follow the track of farmer Waxwell.

It was a tremendous result to follow in the train of a thirty dollar cloak and a gossiping old woman.

"What do you think now, Miss Viney?" asked Mrs. Waxwell, as they met, after the stockkeeper's disaster had been made public.

"I hope Mr. Burton will be able to pay his debts," said Miss Viney.

"I don't believe he has any to collect," said Mrs. Waxwell.

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when she heard how cruel Mrs. Waxwell had been—when she nursed with the tenderness of a mother, when the frightened neighbors fled from the contagious disease.

"Never mind it, dear. We may expect anything from a meddler, a gossip, a slanderer," said Mr. Burton.

"You are very kind, and I accept your offer," replied Mr. Burton.

"I presume if the people here knew that I was not a bankrupt, they would not have molested me."

"The devil," exclaimed farmer Waxwell.

"Yes, madam; that new cloak did the business; you set your husband on and all the rest followed him, so Miss Viney tells me."

"Now, wife," said farmer Waxwell, as he put three hundred dollars in his pocket, which he had just received from the bank.

"I will dissolve my attachment, and be bound for the payment of the others. Will that do?"

"I will give you a receipt for the money," said Mr. Burton.

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THE ENGLISH HOTEL. Shall I not take mine ease at mine inn, No; sir, you shall not take your ease. You shall take saying rather than your ease.

THE DISTINCTION OF THE NAPOLEONS. It will be interesting, at the present moment, to review the circumstances attending the birth of each of the members of the Imperial family of Buonaparte.

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