

American Volunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1856. NO. 7.

The Beggar and the Millionaire.

The editor of the Boston Intelligencer was passing the corner of Beacon and Walnut streets, when occurred the following journal and dastardly circumstance.

"I saw a little boy, some ten or a dozen years of age, seated upon the door-step, just at nightfall, chewing a crust of bread which he had just begged in the neighborhood.

"In his joy and his sorrow, man loves to surround himself with plants and flowers. He crowns the bride with sweet myrtle or the pure coronation; the laurel sprigs to him of glory and renown; the stars of the firmament to him of hope for the future.

"At a Welsh celebration in New York, Dr. Jones told the following amusing anecdote: The speaker said that editors are like other stunted men who had to live with their eyes and ears open to the world.

"The Grave of the Beloved. How pleasant is the spot to us where rests the remains of a dear friend or relative in whom we once took so much delight.

"The Yankoo Blade, speaking of Miss Marrietta's health, says that she is liable to die at any moment."

Beautiful Extract.

Go out beneath the arches heaven in night's profound gloom, and say, if you can, "There is no God."

Bochannan's Birth Place.

The spot where our great Buchanan first saw the light of day, is situated in a wild and romantic gorge of the Cove Mountain.

The Laugh of Woman.

A woman has no natural gift more bewitching than a sweet laugh. It is like the sweet sound of flutes on the water.

How much time is spent in preparing to live?

How much time is spent in preparing to die? One who had lived more than fifty years, and as the hand of death was upon him,

ONION OF THE PHARAOH (THE BROTHER JOHANNAN).

"The origin of this brother, as applied to the onion, is as follows: When General Washington, after being appointed commander of the army of the Revolutionary War, went to Massachusetts to organize it, he found a great

A Happy Home.

We fear there are but few happy homes in this world. We do know that, if any connection be formed on any other basis than that of Christianity there can be no permanent enjoyment.

Personal Beauty.

Just about the last inheritance which a parent should wish a child—whether male or female—should be personal beauty. It is about the poorest kind of wealth.

The Story of Perceval's Love.

The story of Perceval, the poet's love and disappointment has been made public, but the true version never given. From a gentleman who was at Yale College at the time, and knew the history of the affair, we have learned it, and may be permitted to refer to it.

Concepts in Russia.

In Russia, according to a recent traveller, reports are taken from all to the nearest geographical point. The physician examines each from the sole of the feet to the crown of the head.

DOMESTIC TRAVEL.—Husbands go home and vent upon unfeeling wives, the irritation of which they say they have produced.

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GREEN FRUIT.—Never permit green fruit to decay on the tree beneath the trees.

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THE LITTLE LONG GRAVE.

[To our minds there is something exceedingly touching—touchingly simple—in the following picture of a "Little Long Grave," encountered in an overland expedition to California, some four years ago.

THE WIFE'S INFLUENCE.

A roman, in many instances, has her husband's fortune for her power, because she may or may not confound his circumstances.

DEAR LITTLE MARY: FOUR YEARS OLD.

"But we had no means of ascertaining whose 'Little Mary' it was. As the sun was just over a high of more, it was proposed that we should go on, and not to be troubled with the ground; and without a question being asked, or a reason given, it was unanimously approved and carried into effect.

THE PLEASURE OF KNOWLEDGE.

The eye does not follow its appointed purpose, if it be not employed in looking at the objects which may be presented to it. It is habitually directed to the light, and the light for the eye, as a light to the eye, so is knowledge to the mind.

AN EDITOR IN HEAVEN.

Under the above caption a southern newspaper gives a long obituary of a brother of the quill, from which we extract the closing paragraph. A glowing picture:

A HAPPY HOME.

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PERSONAL BEAUTY.

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THE FOLLOWING INCIDENT WE HAD FROM A FRIEND WHO KNEW THE PARTY:

Deacon C. Hartford, Conn., is well known as being provided with an enormous quantity of his countenance, in the shape of a huge nose—in fact, it is remarkable for its great length.

SOME NOSE.

The following incident we had from a friend who knew the party: Deacon C. Hartford, Conn., is well known as being provided with an enormous quantity of his countenance, in the shape of a huge nose—in fact, it is remarkable for its great length.

SPRING FASHIONS IN THE SPIRIT WORLD.

Betsy L. G., whose letters from the Spirit world, are published in the New England Spirituist, thus describes the spring style of dress in her 'diggings':

THE AMERICAN ARMY REMAINED CAMPED AT MARSH.

The American army remained camped at Marsh, the British being in possession of Philadelphia, Gen. Howe made some arrangements for the winter, and a desire to do every thing pleasant in the night of God.

IMPORTANCE OF DECRETION.—Hon. Eldon Everett in a great speech at a Webster Festival, made the following admirable remarks upon the importance of discretion to our people:

The Americans, as a people—at least the professional and the business classes—have too little considered the importance of beautiful leisure recreation. They have not learned the lesson contained in the very word which signifies that recreation, which is recreation, made over again, by the reasonable relaxation of the overstrained faculties.

EVERY WORD TALKS.—The character of the young man of a community depends much on that of the young woman.

The character of the young man of a community depends much on that of the young woman. If the latter be cultivated, intelligent and accomplished, the young men will feel the requirement that they be refined; but if her female friends are frivolous and silly, the young men will be for the most part undisciplined and worthless.

THE VISITOR.—If the female who flirts and plays the coquette, could but realize the detriment to her character, there would be less cause for and less actual repentance, among the fair sex, than on most occasions, at this time, in every day life.

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Poetical.

THE OLD, OLD HOME. BY E. C. JONES. "Hark! hark! for sainted memories, Like angels' troops they come, And fold my arms to ponder On the old, old home;

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