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John B. Bratton. TERMS.

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Someoniption.—One Dollar and Fifty Conts, baid in advance: Two Dollars and Fifty Conts, baid in advance: Two Dollars and Fifty Conts, if not peak within the year: These terms will be rigidly adhered to in every instance. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the Editor.

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Poetical. .

SUNSHINE OF THE HEART.

the least interesting fact. One comes for the liquor and nothing else—gets it and goes. Another likes the place, lounges about, is in no hurry, and orders the dram with an air of indifference. The concoction is not strong enough for this man, and he says something to the barkeeper, who sprinkles something into it; that man throws down the drink at a gulp and throws a glass of water after it as though he had swallowed fire. One takes it apparently for his stomach's sake sake, and don't want to get the taste of it on its way there. Another seems to wish his throat was as long as a fencerail, that he might taste it all the way down.

The ardent and pure stuff is good enough for some, while others coax and combine the clements in every variety. Oh! don't go sighing through the world, There's sunshine all the way: If you'h but do the acts that e'er Reflect the blessed day.

It glistens in the grateful tear,
That flows for kindly deed,
And quivers in the voice that sobs
Its thanks, for help in need.

And off it speaks in radiant smiles, At tones, tuned in the heart, And gildeth o'er the page of life With beams that ne'er depart.

It dwelleth in the loving look, That answers to our own.

And swelleth up a spring of joy
To selfish taste unknown.

It smooths the rugged ways of life, With carpets, soft and light, Woven of conscience free from frowns, And impulse acted right.

It cheers the darkest hour on earth—
Steals under sorrows deep;
And even smiles above the path
That leads to dreamless sleep.

THE YANKEE LOVER'S SOLILOQUY.

As thin as a hatchet I've grown,
And poor as Job's turkey, by golly:
I stand, like a scarcerow alone,
Sad victim to love's melancholy!

I feel most confoundedly blue, Life's rose is turned into a thistle;
My sweetheart has turned out untrue,
And sacked me as slick as a whistle!

Though lively and keen as a rat, And playful as any young kitten, She has got the sharp claws of a cat, And has show'd 'cun to me thro' the mitte

Of our vilinge girls she's the belle, And plump as a partridge she grows:
Her lips for two cherries would sell—
Her cheeks are as red as a rose!

American

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

Bolunteer.

VOL. 43.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

ome, while others coax and combine the ents in every variety.

"A little popper to make it hot, A little ice to make it cool; A little water to make it weak, A little brandy to make it strong; A little sugar to make it sweet, A little effort to make it go down."

Verilly, temperague held.

Verily, temerance has this strong hold of her nemy to take—a Mississippi steamboat.

Bob and Charley.

Martin Luther. A Sinbborn Stripling.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1857.

NO. 43.

Bob and Charley grew side by side, like two fine young saplings in a wood, for some years. After awhile, however, the brothers were separated. Bob went to a large city, became a merchant, grew rich, lived in a fine house, was a Bank Director, and an Alderman. His younger brother, pursuing a more modest but equally manly and elevated career, selden met Bob during some years, and then only briefly at their father's house, when there was a family gathering at Thanksgiving, or on some other similar occasion.

ing at Thanksgiving, or on some other similar occasion.

Onco, when I chanced to see these young man togother, thus I remarked that, while the sisters of each clung around the neck of the unassuming, but true-hearted, right-minded Charley, at his coming, and lost no opportunity of being with him, the repellont manner of the elder brother held more or less aloof, though none failed in polite observance towards him. Egotistical and pompous, he seemed to regard those about him as an inferior race. As his brother about him as an inferior race, As his brother and I sat talking together near a table on which were refreshments, he actually had the rudeness to reach between us for a glass, without the slightest word or token of apology, with his arm so near his brother's face as almost to touch it! There was more of shame than indignation expressed in that flue, ingenuous countenance, when it again met my unobstructed gaze, and I thought I dotected a slight tremor in the sentence he uttered next in the order of our conversation.

Before my visit that day was at end, I found

Agent 1 May 1 May

man or Tanner, an pempins, ream, of most blameless life and manerars, was assarsing and the starts. The policemen gazed up likewise, the blameless life and manerars, was assarsing the starts. The policemen gazed up likewise, the blameless life and manerars, was assarsing the starts. The policemen gazed up likewise, the blameless life and manerars, was assarsing the starts. The policemen gazed up likewise, the blameless life and manerars, was assarsing that content and the starts of the most first of the was not robbed to the most trible in the starts. The policemen gazed up likewise, the blameless life and manerary minding and the starts. The policemen gazed up likewise, the blameless life and maneral members and start when the starts are the start of the starts are the start of the star

"I Wish You Success."

Earlin Indian.

A coarse, rugged, phelosian face is wan, with part of the coarse of clicks known-a wild and only only over all informations of the coarse of clicks known-a wild and only only over all informations. A coarse, rugged, phelosian face is wan, with part of the coarse of clicks known-a wild and only only over all informations. A coarse, rugged, phelosian face is wan, with part of the coarse of clicks known-a wild and year of the coarse of the coarse

A Double Mistake.

Do nor Plant Too Thiore. If you are about planting ornamental trees, or shrubs, think first of the size they will probably grow they and then set them, so that as they grow, they will have the needful room to develop their beauty. Remember that if you plant thickly, intending afterwards to thin out, that you create the properties of the terrible fright was despated.

Crammontal trees, when first planted, should nover be nearer than twenty or twenty-five feet of each other, and then, in ten years, errery other of each other, and then, in ten years, errery other of each other, and then, in ten years, errery other of each other, and then, in ten years, errery other of each other, and then, in ten years, errery other of each other, and then, in ten years, errery other of each other, and then, in ten years, errery other of each other, and then, in ten years, errery other of each other, and then, in ten years, errery other of each other, and then, in ten years, errery other of each other, and then, in ten years, errery other of each other, and then twenty or twenty-five feet of each other, and then, in ten years, errery other of each other, and then the same time the mother recovered her revoice and secramed the mother recovered her revoice and them the mother recovered her revoice and secramed the mother recovered her revoice and secramed the mother recovered her revoice and secramed the mother recovered her rote and the mother recovered her r

A Chapter on Puddings.

A-Chapter on Puddings.

Plum Pudding—Take a loaf a day old-oy about one pound of breath and pour over it a quart of milk; if, mixed in the morning in the milk should be scalded, if over night, the milk should be scalded, if over night, the milk should be scalded, if over night, the milk should be scalded. Pass it through a schendar, add six or eight eggs, two-pounds-of-rasins, spice and sugar to your taste.

Boiled Plum Puddings without Eggs—Pour over twelve crackers, after they are broken, one quart of milk, let it stand over night, strain it through a colendar. The next morning, add a quarter of a pound of currants, a little salt, mid a teacupful of molasses. Boil it three or four hours. To be eaten with a rich sauce.

Mariborough Pudding—Six large sour upples, stewed, six eggs, six ounces of butter, peel of a lemon, grated, the juice of two lemons, two milk biscuits; rose water if you please, use eight eggs, if the biscuits are omitted.—Bake in deep plates, with a rich pull paste, and a thick edging.

Marlborough Pudding-To two quarts b Marlborough Pudding—To two quarks be sour apples, after they are slewed and straiged, put one half of a pound of butter, sugar to your taste, peel of two and juice of three lemons.—When ecol, add thirty-two eggs, one quart of cream. Do not put these puddings into the paste until just as they are sent to the over.—The apples to either of these receipts may be grated or chopped exceeding fine, instead of stewing them. Perhaps the flavor is a little better.

Marlborough Pudding without Lemon-Six ounces of sour apples, grated, six eggs, eight ounces of sugar, four ounces of butter, a pint of good cream, one glass of wine, two nutmers.

Marlborough Pudding—Twenty four appled, one and three quarter pounds of sugar, one pound of butter, four plain biscuits, four gille of rose water, peel and juice of four lemons, nutmeg and cinnamon.

Cocoa-Nut Pudding—One pound of grated cocoanut, one pound of sugar, one quarter of a pound of butter, twelve eggs, leaving out six whites, four spoonfulls of rose water, four off cream, the rine of one lemon, and jutice of two. Break the nut and remove the black skin carafully, wash the pieces in cold water, and wipe them dry. Stir the butter and sugar to a cream, adding the rose water and cream gradually. Beat the eggs well and separately, stir them into the butter and cream, then sprinkle in the nut. Bake in a deep dish with a paid paste. Bake it one-half hour. Six sugar over it when baked.

upon other people's diamonds, do you? Let upon other people's diamonds, do you? I be the get you to return immediately home."
The lady sobbed and ought to have been tempting.
"I cannot," she said. "It is too late. I seized the occasion when the Count went to the Opera this evening, to write a letter avowing all—my love for—your passion for me—my light with you. By this time the letter is in his hand, and if I go back he will murder me."
"Zounds:" ejaculated the gentleman hurst into a cold perspiration. It was now two o'clock in the morning. Presently a sharp ring was heard at the door. Poor A. turned pale, not doubting that his enraged cousin had come for "satisfied to the offort, he hid the countess in a closet, and went to the door." It was the Count who had pulled the bell: but, instead of being in a violent rage, he only look ed anxious.
"Henry," said he, "I want you."
"I am ready," was the stoical reply.
"That's right, old boy! I knew! I could depend on you. The facts are these: I went to the Opera, this evening, and ought to have been and thome at cleven o'clock; but as I was leaving the theatire, sagme friends met me, insisted on my supping with them, and have kept mb until this moment. You know what a jealous fory my wife is. You must go and make my peace with her."
"Then you have not been home?"
"What a load was off poor A.'s heart! "I'll do my best," said he. "Go and wait for me at the Tortoni. I will rejoin you in an hour."

Off went the husband, and as soon as he was safely at a distance. A. quickly conducted the Countess to her residence, returned to his friend and gaily slapping him on the shoulder, assured him that "it was all right." The unconscious count went home a happy man—and so ended the adventure; but it may be supposed that the does not the counters and the count of the care and and paily slapping him and the should be adventure; but it may be supposed that held and the counters are the counters that the counters the many thing but a tender sentiment towards her husband's cousin.

Do nor

A Big Blast took place recently at the Holyhead (Eng.,) Harbor Quarry, by which about 120,000 tons of stone were brought down and broken into masses. The charge which

Both Disusion!-A correspondent of the

"We come at once to the expression of a firm conviction, blunt as it may seem, that this Union is not worth saving, nor this government worth preserving, upon the basis of the doctrine of the inaugural, backed by the couling decision at the Supreme Court, to which the President, by intimation, clearly points."

There is a negro woman in Virginia who has no ears, and yet can here distinctly by opening her mouth. When it happens that a man cannot bear a Joke, it's not because he is weak in the back, but in the place above it.

()—Oh, my heart, if then desirest case in this life, keep thy secrets undisclosed like the modest rosebud; take warning from the lovely flower, which, by expanding its hitherto hidden beauties, when in full bloom, gives its happiness to the winds.

for Friendship is a silent gentleman that makes no parade! the true heart dances no hornpipe on the tounge.