

Published every Thursday morning by John B. Bratton. TERMS. One Dollar and Fifty Cents...

American Volunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON. VOL. 43. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1857. NO. 47. AT \$2.00 PER ANNUM.

BRITISH OF THE PASSEPORT.—On the evening of the 23rd ult. President Broderick was... Mrs. Margaret McFarland, of Baltimore...

Portrait.

From the Waverley Magazine. THE MEETING. 'Twas a garden deserted and dreary; Neglected, and dreary, and old, Where the beautiful sunlight play'd...

Miscellaneous.

THE FLIGHT AT STILLMAN'S RUN. A WESTERN JUNGLE STORY. As we were smoking our pipes after supper, the Captain said, "I reckon you have been under fire before, Judge."

orderly flight toward Dixon. Such a scene as it was! They say that one Kentucky Colonel jumped on his horse without stopping to unfasten him from the stump to which he was tied...

nothing but dreams; not one noble deed. He had wasted his best years, and he could not recall them. A few wildly sweet poems were all that remained to him of his now gone, and not one of them were worth a word...

THE GALAXY OF STARS. Of the army of stars that stand guard around man's dwelling place, some four or five thousand are visible to the naked eye...

A FUGITIVE THIEF. A philosopher has said, "Take away interest and vanity from the heart of man, and humanity is perfect."

An Agricultural Governor. Governor Wright, of Indiana, says an exchange makes pretensions to great agricultural science, deep skill in all the mysteries of grain, roots, manures, &c...

Common Winter. That is the best for this soil. "You are the President of the Agricultural Society, are you not, Governor?"

Man Only Smiles. Nothing on earth can smile but a man!—Gems may flash reflecting light, but what is a diamond-flash compared with an eye-flash and a heart-flash?

Having expressed a desire to see their good Montezuma, my young guide led the way to the house where the famous city is kept. This is the most cherished, and probably, the only one retained of all their ancient heathen gods...

THE OLD WOMAN DESPATCHED TO BRING IT, who returned after a short absence, carrying something in her arms, wrapped up in an old cloth which she placed carefully on the floor...

AN EPIGRAM OF FOX.—I saw Landoli make the first ascent in a balloon, that had been witnessed in England. It was from the Artillery-ground. Fox was there with his brother, General Fox...

THE WILFRET CASE IN ILLINOIS.—We have for weeks past examined our country exchanges with great care, and have been industrious in our inquiries of individuals, endeavoring to ascertain the true condition and real prospects of the growing wheat crop of the State...

THE FUGITIVE THIEF.—Madame Miller! "Your highness is too good." "And the little Mullers?" "Very well. But your highness does me too much honor. The Duke de Nassau places me on the footing of a flatterer's familiarity."

THE FUGITIVE THIEF.—"I have been driven to my necessity alone; my wife and children are starving at home." Fox, always tender hearted, slipped a guinea into his hand, and then released the man from the office of his watchman...

A GOOD STORY.—Among the most active and daring of our modern desperadoes was a young man named William Wither. They had been sent together on some confidential expedition; while resting at noon for refreshment, Wither, a practical shot, was examining his pistols to see if they were in good order...

THE FUGITIVE THIEF.—"I have been driven to my necessity alone; my wife and children are starving at home." Fox, always tender hearted, slipped a guinea into his hand, and then released the man from the office of his watchman...

THE FUGITIVE THIEF.—"I have been driven to my necessity alone; my wife and children are starving at home." Fox, always tender hearted, slipped a guinea into his hand, and then released the man from the office of his watchman...

THE FUGITIVE THIEF.—"I have been driven to my necessity alone; my wife and children are starving at home." Fox, always tender hearted, slipped a guinea into his hand, and then released the man from the office of his watchman...

THE FUGITIVE THIEF.—"I have been driven to my necessity alone; my wife and children are starving at home." Fox, always tender hearted, slipped a guinea into his hand, and then released the man from the office of his watchman...

THE FUGITIVE THIEF.—"I have been driven to my necessity alone; my wife and children are starving at home." Fox, always tender hearted, slipped a guinea into his hand, and then released the man from the office of his watchman...

THE FUGITIVE THIEF.—"I have been driven to my necessity alone; my wife and children are starving at home." Fox, always tender hearted, slipped a guinea into his hand, and then released the man from the office of his watchman...

THE FUGITIVE THIEF.—"I have been driven to my necessity alone; my wife and children are starving at home." Fox, always tender hearted, slipped a guinea into his hand, and then released the man from the office of his watchman...