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American Volunteer

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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

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NO. 37.

Things to Laugh At.

To dream that you are being huggled to death by a blue-eyed Peri, and awake and find a piece of stove-pipe lying across your neck is rather unpleasant. The press, the pulpit, and the petitioner...

Beautiful Sentiments Eloquently Expressed.

The Hon. Edward A. Hannegan, a former United States Senator from Indiana, but now of St. Louis, lately defended a young waiter boy by the name of Smith, upon the charge of murdering his wife. The defence was insanity, caused by his wife's infidelity with another.

A VISIT TO VALLEY FORGE.

About sixteen miles up the Schuylkill from Philadelphia, a small stream flows the rich and beautiful valley of Chester, and within its way divides the rocky and wooded mountains...

An Elegy on the Death of a Wife.

In the fifth watch of the first day of the year, when the sun shined in all his severity, to her who died. In her earthy man more unhappy than I.

Portiail.

LOVE'S SEASONS AND REASONS. I love my love in the spring time, For beauty fresh as May. For cheeks like early roses, For eyes as bright as day.

Portiail.

I love my love in the summer, For promise warm and true, For truth like noonday shining, A light on old and new.

Portiail.

I love my love in the autumn, For fruit of gentle dew, For wisdom to begeth, To serve our future needs.

Portiail.

When Eve had led her low astray, And Cain had killed his brother, The Stars and Flowers, the poets say, Agreed with one another.