

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY JOHN H. BRATTON.

American Volunteer

BY JOHN H. BRATTON. VOL. 44. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1858. NO. 48.

Odds and Ends. It is not generous to blame youth for the follies of young men. Gold is universally worshipped, without a single temple, and by all classes, without a single hypocrite.

Poetical.

THE ANGELS—A DREAM. BY MRS. A. A. BARNES. Alas! we think not that we daily see About our hearts, angels that are to be.

Miscellaneous.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD. "Those young, glad voices flowed in song, Or lips moved tunelessly along. Some glorious page of old."

Palaces and Grounds of a Petty Prince in India.

The New York Commercial Advertiser has a letter from a correspondent in India, dated Calcutta, January 18, in which the writer gives the following account of what he saw on a visit to the palaces and grounds of the Rajah of Burdwan, some seventy miles from Calcutta.

The Woman who Lives without Eating.

We have, says the New York Evening Post, published several letters respecting this extraordinary case of suffering; they are important to scientific men, and painfully interesting to all.

The Father of Waters.

The vastness of the great Mississippi river is given by a newspaper correspondent, who writes from Maiden's Rock, Wisconsin.

Women's Rights.

Much—says the Baltimore Sun—is said and written now-a-days of women's rights. What then are her rights? This is not only just, but expedient to give her. Man detests it, when he withholds it.

Rossini and the Organ-Grinder.

An Italian organ grinder stationed himself in the court-yard of the house occupied by Rossini at the corner formed by the Boulevard and the Chaussee d'Antin, and began playing several airs from the repertoire of the great composer.

Bonaparte's Wounds.

Napoleon showed me the marks of two wounds—a very deep one in the right breast, and a less deep one in the left knee, which he said he had received in his first campaign in Italy, and it was of so serious a nature, that the surgeons were in doubt whether it might not be ultimately necessary to amputate the limb.

Value of Time.

When the Roman Emperor said, "I have lost a day," he uttered a sadder truth than if he had exclaimed, "I have lost a kingdom."

A Lesson for Life.

A child went forth into a mountain ravine; and while wandering there he called aloud to break the loneliness, and heard a voice which called him in the name of his father.

No Scolding.

If you wish to make your neighbors and family happy—if you wish to see calmness and evenness of temper developed in your children—do not scold.

Pride and Vanity.

It was a clever remark of somebody—too good to be forgotten—that he was "too proud to be vain."

A Quiet Place.

There is a quiet place in one of our country exchanges that had the following recommendation of a thriving little town—A few days ago a gentleman, in conversation with some friends, was praising Woodville, Miss., as a quiet town, among other things, that it was the quietest and peaceful place ever seen; there was no quarreling nor rowdiness, nor fighting about the streets; if a gentleman insulted another, he was quietly shot down and that was the last of it.

Albany man.

An Albany man advertises for his runaway wife; he is but fifteen years of age and of a loving disposition, and had on three rattan hoops.

Western Editor.

A Western Editor expresses his delight at having nearly been called "honey" by the editor of a living, because she saluted him as "Old Beeswax" at their last meeting.