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American Volunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON. "OUR COUNTRY—MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT—BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY." AT \$2.00 PER ANNUM. NO. 34. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1859.

Odds and Ends. A dozen printing offices are now for sale in Indiana. A gang of burglars are plundering the river towns along the Ohio.

Poetical.

A DREAM.

I had a dream—a rosy dream— I thought I was an child, And in my wald, woodland home...

LYRES.

Will you ever weep, love, When I have passed away, When cold in death's sleep, I lay...

Miscellaneous.

WIFE MRS. PHILLIPS IS SUCH A SCOLD.

BY MRS. F. D. GILES. "What does make Mrs. Phillips scold so?" said Mrs. Parsons to her husband, as they left the house of the lady in question...

Be Patient With the Little Ones.

Be patient with the little ones. Let neither their slow understanding nor their occasional petulance offend you, or provoke the sharp reproof.

A Romance in Politics.

One of Texas' distinguished citizens, name not given, who has figured largely in public life as a lawyer, then a soldier in the Mexican and Indian wars...

An Independent Candidate.

Our readers (says the Memphis Eagle), will remember a circular published in our columns from Mr. James A. Jones, a candidate for Congress in Arkansas...

The President and the Farmers.

In an admirable address to a large assembly of agriculturists at Washington, a few days since, the President, among other good things, said:

Whistling.

We believe in Whistling—we love to hear it, and to do it. It is the best of the plow who whistles indicates that he is contented, and he will plow more for your silent, glad one...

Winter Comforts and Drawbacks.

We are amid the chilliness of winter, with now and then a glimpse of what might be called the fore-runner of spring.

How to Tell a Lawyer.

A few days since, a gentleman, being beyond the limits of his neighborhood, inquired of a pert negro if the road he was traveling led to a certain place.

Marshal Ney's Death Scene.

The vengeance of the allied powers demands some victims, and the intrepid Ney, who had well nigh put the crown again on Bonaparte's head...

University of the Idea of Religion.

If there be in man's heart a sentiment which is unknown to all other living beings, and which is not likely to be a candidate unless somebody does want you to run, and will vote for you on the strength of that desire.

Didn't Think.

Walking in the country one morning, in early spring time, we seated ourselves to rest on a large stone near an orchard-gate.

Kind Acts.

"Bessie, there is a peach for you, the finest I have had this season," said Mr. Koller to his little daughter.

Saturday Night.

What blessed things Saturday nights are, and what would the world be without them! Those breathing moments in the broad and garish glare of noon...

Singular Case of Deafness.

A lady in Ohio began to lose her hearing, and used every remedy that could be heard of with the view of restoring it to its former state.

Things Lost Forever.

The following words from the lost of Miss H. Sigourney, are full of interest for the mourning.

Porter's Spirit.

To make a pretty girl's cheek red, pay her a sweet compliment.

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