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Portrait.

THE LADY-PRESIDENT'S BALL.

BY ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

"The lights in the President's mansion, I see them glowing and glancing, As I see on my window-pane, I see them flooding the windows, And, star-like, gleaming the hall, Where the lady of the President's Ball!"

Miscellaneous.

CHASE OF THE BLOODHOUND.

(FROM BEATEN PATHS; AND THOSE WHO TROD THEM. BY THOMAS COLLEY GRATTAN.)

"Keeravall!" roared the Squire. "Here, your honor," answered the huntsman, "Shamus!" "It's here I am, sir," said the whipper-in. "Are the dogs all ready?" "They are in the coupes, and the saddles are on them, sir."

as if there was something very serious in the "spot" all were preparing for. Godron leaping forward, and flourishing it in the style of a drum-major marching at the head of a regiment, he started away, as fearless and buoyant as if he was only going out for a little trot with the hounds. The servants too brought forth the boots and hunting frocks worn by the visitors the day before; and (while we equipped ourselves) by order of the Squire a low door in the corner of the court was opened, and the kennel displayed in which the blood-hounds lay lodged.

eyes fixed while we rode on, as the blood-red glare of Godron's steady gaze, here and there, and seemed to keep time with the chorus of the pack. Suddenly we were shocked on seeing the branch snap and break every voice; and every breath whistled wildly at the voice. And it was indeed so. And recovery was instantaneous and magical. The wild opening of the lids—the wandering and still open-stricken gaze, the nervous motion of the lips, the half-conscious utterance of the words, the spasmodic clanking of the arms, the clasped hands, the upturned eyes—what a picture for the memory to dwell on! How long did this awful man-hunt with blood hounds last? What time was consumed in this, and what was so near to the death? I know not. Very brief no doubt in the run, but well I recollect that the fearful course appeared at the time as though it had been an age. And now, in retreating it here, and critically and with a flying pen, I can make for what it was, and how it was.

Bill Hanson, or the Worst Boy in School. "Bill Hanson," as he was called, was the worst boy in school, and, in fact, in the whole town; so his teacher said, and not a day passed but that she found something for which to scold him. He was a small, round, fat, and very good natured boy, but he was a very bad boy. He was a very bad boy, and he was a very bad boy. He was a very bad boy, and he was a very bad boy.

quiver, and tears stand in his blue eyes, and his loved teacher takes his hand to say farewell, and with a trembling voice, he tells her that she has been the means of saving him from ruin, and that he shall never forget the one who has been his best friend. One more shake of the hand, one more kindly smile and look and Miss Maynard was gone.

STIRRING ADDRESS FROM HON. JAMES GUTHRIE. 'THE CONSTITUTION AS IT IS—THE UNION AS IT WAS.' AN AMBASSY RECOMMENDED AS A WAR AND FINANCIAL MEASURE. At the celebration of Washington's Birthday at Louisville, Hon. James Guthrie spoke as follows: FELLOW CITIZENS:—You have just heard the Farewell Address of Washington. This day it has been read in all the cities and towns of the loyal States, and we hope, in the midst of the wisest, bravest, and truest of men, the General who led our armies through the seven long years of our revolutionary struggle; the presiding officer over the deliberations of the patriots and sages of the Revolution, and the man who presided over the Convention of the Union under which we have lived so prosperously; the Executive, chosen by the voice of a free people to put the new Government in force, and who presided over its destiny for eight years as the Washington of the new world.

Who finds all the umbrellas that everybody loses? Every man we meet loses the umbrellas he buys, but we have never got acquainted with the man that finds them. Can any one answer the question before the next rain? What is more beautiful and poetical than the child's idea of life? What is more elevated principle of Christian human-