

The American Volunteer. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY BRATTON & KENNEDY. OFFICE—SOUTH MARKET SQUARE.

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BY BRATTON & KENNEDY. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1870.

DRY GOODS.
The minister's bough.
The minister's bough, in the castle hall,
The holy arches shone on the oak wall;
And the harp's retainers were hushed and gay,
And kneeling their Christmas prayer,
The baron beheld, with a father's pride,
His beautiful child, young Lovell's bride;
Who also with her bright eyes seemed to be
The star of the goodly company.
Oh! the minister's bough! Oh! the minister's bough!
"I'm weary of dancing now," she cried;
"Here for a moment—I'll hide—
And Lovell, he sure thought the first to trace
The clue to my secret hiding place."
Away she ran, and her friends began
To look for her, and each sought to trace
The clue to her secret hiding place.
The minister's bough! Oh! the minister's bough!
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