

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, BY JOHN B. BRATTON. OFFICE—SOUTH MARKET SQUARE.

The American Volunteer.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1872.

VOL. 58.—NO. 46.

Rates of Advertising.

Table with columns for rates of advertising, including single and double column rates for various durations.

Poetical.

LIVERWORTS. They are laughing in the meadow, They are smiling in the dell, Upon the woody hill-tops...

Miscellaneous.

ELI PERKINS. Visited St. Albans—Eli Perkins describes the Ritualistic Services—He laudates the Country Churches to fly from their Bibles...

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

solvers. Why, Dr. Ewer, who seceded from Christ the other day, and set up a little Jesuit Church on Seventh avenue, called the Church of the Holy (candle) Light, said that he was not a Protestant, but a Catholic, and yet he claims to be still in the church...

TO THE GLORY OF GOD.

AND IN LOVING MEMORY OF JOHN W. C. BAKER, DEACON, who fell asleep in the faith. MDCCCXXI.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID.

set to music by Wm. Brown, the organist of St. Albans. Wm. Brown had succeeded Dr. Watts.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID.

Now I turned to the choir, but there wasn't any. I don't see the pretty girls who whisper behind the curtain during service, at home. I didn't see the dear old of the leader, with his hand going up and down, but when the singing came, all of the boys and girls sang, and I thought I was back in the old times.

THE SUBALTERNS' LESSON.

Some five years ago I was a subaltern in a marching regiment, and quartered in a large garison-town in England. My duties consisted of the usual round of morning and afternoon parades, visiting the men's dinners and teas, and other regular work.

THE MATCH.

The match would certainly have been a happy one, had fate willed it to be a match at all. The four or five English boys who loved each other were both dead—as dead as though the sods were over their poor hearts.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Christ Church was crowded last night by many pious people, who came to worship the Lord and see the Grand Duke. But Alexis didn't come, and the 'management' was blamed for fooling the pious audience.

THE SHOWMAN'S SICK CHILD.

Doctor Lemon was one of the most courtly and affable of Paris physicians. He was once called upon by an athletic, ruddy personage, who certainly seemed in no individual need of the distinguished Doctor's advice.

A WOLF STORY.

A weird-like romance hangs over the heights that crown the river Rhine. Tales of feudal magnificence in ancient times rival the stories that lead romantic history to scenes of the same character in Scotland.

BE CAREFUL.

We are reapproaching the season when epidemics and rumors of water are great purities and cannot be used as sanitary agents. The purity of the water employed for domestic consumption is a matter of the highest public importance.

THE OLD MAN DEARLY.

But now he thought it could harm no one if he tried to realize his youthful dreams. He sighed and looked out of the window; walked to the fireplace, and stood there unrelenting; brightened up, and began to make one of his old fancy pictures of Fanny at the other side of the fire.

THE OLD MAN DEARLY.

It was a terrible night, the wind blowing hard, while the snow and sleet were very much against them. The thermometer was several degrees below freezing, and I felt that I deserved much from my country for performing so conscientiously my arduous duties.