

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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American Volunteer.

BY GEO. SANDERSON.

"OUR COUNTRY—RIGHT OR WRONG."

[AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.]

Whole No. 1385.

Carlisle, Pa. Thursday February 11, 1841.

New Series—Vol. 5, No. 35.

AGENTS.

JOHN MOORE, Esq. Newville. JOSEPH M. MEANS, Esq. Hopewell township. Wm. AR. M. MATHEWS, Esq. Shippensburg.

Triennial Assessment.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Commissioners of Cumberland county, will hold the annual assessment for the year 1841, in the different Boroughs and Townships of said county, at the times and places as published below, for the purpose of hearing all persons who may apply for redress, and to grant such relief as to them shall appear just and reasonable.



The Farmer's Choice. "A little house well filled, A little wife well willed, A little land well tilled."

Our ancestors were fed on bread and broth; And wooded their healthy wives in homespun cloth; Our mothers, nurtured at the nodding reel, Gave all their daughters lessons on the wheel.

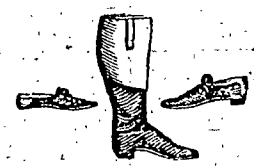
They know not my Heart.

They know not my heart, who believe they can be One stain of this earth in its feelings for thee; Who think, while I see thee in beauty's young face,

The Sum of Life.

SEARCHER OF GOLD—whose days and nights All waste away in anxious care; Estranged from all Life's pure delights,

BOOT & SHOE



EMPORIUM.

THE subscriber thankful for past favors respectfully announces to the citizens of Mechanicsburg and vicinity, that he has on hand a large assortment of Boots & Shoes—Ladies, Gentlemen, Boys, Misses & Children's course and fine, Leather and Morocco, which he will sell low for cash.

GEORGE F. CAIN, Mechanicsburg, January 7, 1841.

Harrisburg, Carlisle & Chambersburg Turnpike Company. Exhibit of tolls received, repairs and expenses in the Harrisburg, Carlisle & Chambersburg Turnpike Road Company, from January 1st, to December 30th, 1840.

Table with financial data: To amount of tolls received at the Gates, \$4207 43; Balance at settlement for 1839 paid into court at January A. D. 1840, for distribution, &c., 1968 74; Total, \$6176 17 1/2.

COPY. Certified on oath to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Cumberland county, the 11th day of January A. D. 1841 by DAVID NEVIN, Treasurer.

To the Creditors of the Harrisburg, Carlisle and Chambersburg Turnpike Road Company. TAKE NOTICE That the court of Common Pleas of Cumberland county, have appointed Monday the 15th day of February next, at the Court House, in the Borough of Carlisle, at 10 o'clock A. M., for hearing and determining the claims of the respective creditors against said company, so as to enable the court to distribute the money paid into court by the Treasurer of said company, agreeably to the acts of Assembly, made for the relief of said creditors on the first day of April 1822, and the supplement thereto.

At the aforesaid time and place the preferred (if any) and all other creditors, are requested to have their respective claims duly authenticated, and presented, and also, to furnish evidence at the same time, whether any claims have been assigned, or are still held by the original owners; and also, to establish the consideration of their claims, whether for work, materials, &c. BY THE COURT, January 11, 1841.

BANK NOTICE. WHEREAS the Carlisle Savings Fund Society, will expire in 1842, Notice is hereby given, agreeably to the constitution and laws of Pennsylvania; that the stockholders of said institution intend applying to the next Legislature of the Commonwealth, for a renewal of charter, change of name, style and title to "Cumberland Valley Bank" increase of capital and general discharging and banking privileges, all under such restrictions as the Legislature may direct. The above institution to be continued in Carlisle, Pa. JOHN J. MYERS, September 10, 1840.

BAKERS and others that make use of genuine N. N. Orleans molasses, are informed that it is for sale by C. BARNITZ.

has for the moment fallen. Pennsylvania we trust will do her part in the great work of reform. She has struck her flag momentarily to the enemy, only to raise it still higher in vindication of Republican principles.

Permit us, sir, to congratulate you as well as the country upon the triumph of correct principles in Virginia, the land of Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe. Mr. Van Buren and Col. Johnson have well earned the support of the descendants of those illustrious sages of the Republic.

We cannot close this, sir, without expressing to you the high regard and respect which we entertain for the distinguished service you have rendered the country, in the various high and delicate trusts you have filled, especially the various and responsible offices you now occupy, as Secretary of the Treasury of the United States.

MR. WOODBURY'S REPLY. WASHINGTON, Nov. 26, 1840. GENTLEMEN—Your obliging letter of the 18th inst., has just been received with much pleasure.

Whenever by fraud, bribery or force, that faith shall be shaken—the enemies of republics will have good cause for rejoicing. May it be our task, by every honest effort to labor, diligently in averting such a calamity, and ere long to behold victory again perched on the standard of democracy.

Interesting Correspondence. From the Banner and Democrat. LETTER TO MR. WOODBURY.

DEAR SIR—Your letter of the 15th of October ultimo, addressed to the "Smithfield Central Committee," came to hand. The committee cannot suffer the opportunity which the occasion affords to pass without expressing their obligation for the prompt and very satisfactory manner in which you responded to their inquiries; but regret that your letter did not come to hand in time for publication before the Presidential Election.

This great contest is now over, and whether we regard the means resorted to pending that eventful struggle, or take into consideration the effect which it may have upon the domestic relations of the country and the character of our free institutions at home and abroad, certain it is that history will record it as one of the most interesting elections in all its bearings, ever made by the American People.

From the London Mercantile Gazette. LONDON, Wednesday evening, Jan. 6. CHINA, INDIA, AND EGYPT. The Chinese question is settled—the year in Cabool is terminated, and Mehemet Ali is thoroughly and effectually subdued.

received by the overland mail; the intelligence from the former having been conveyed to Calcutta by H. M. S. Cruiser.

Our advices from Alexandria are to the 24th ult. and we are in possession of journals and advices from Malta to the 28th. The intelligence from China is as gratifying as it is important, and it is especially satisfactory because it bears with it, this great zest—it was unexpected so little importance had been attached to the progress announced by the last overland mail to have been made by the Chinese expedition.

It is stated (and certainly there is nothing marvellous in the fact that his Celestial Majesty should be so influenced,) that the Emperor is greatly annoyed at our occupation of Chusan, and his Minister hinted "that the Admiral's visit had prevented the march of fierce soldiers to retake the island."

We are sorry to add that dysentery prevailed among our troops at China, and that the climate was very unhealthy.

The news from India is also of the utmost importance. The Cabool and Afghanistan war has been terminated. By our advices thence, we learn that Dost Mohammed, after sustaining another defeat found it necessary to throw himself upon the mercy of the British, and accompanied by only a single follower, had placed himself under the protection of Sir Wm. M'Naghten.

All fears of hostilities are also at an end; for we are informed that Kurruck Singh, King of Lahore, died on the 5th of November, and that during the funeral ceremony his successor, Nou-Nehal Singh, was killed by accident. Shere Singh has ascended the throne. With the two former, who were considered to be especially adverse to Great Britain, all dread of the threatened hostility has vanished.

Our intelligence from Alexandria states, that the trip of the Great Liverpool, from Falmouth to that place, with the mails, had been made in fourteen days and one hour, for only twelve days and one hour of which time she was at sea.

The plague had appeared in Alexandria a month earlier than usual, and three deaths had been officially noticed. Ibrahim Pacha was still with his army at Damascus, to which he returned in very ill health and beset by the mountains, hoping (it was believed) to avail himself of the Napier convention to return to Egypt peacefully and by sea.

The packet ship North America arrived in New York on Saturday week, after a very short passage, from Liverpool, bringing London papers to the 6th and Liverpool to the 9th of January.

It will be seen that the news from China, is to the first October and is highly important, as well as that from Egypt and India. EXTRAORDINARY EXPRESS FROM PARIS.

MORNING POST OFFICE, Wednesday, Six o'clock, a. m.—The Messenger, the official evening paper of Monday evening contains the following telegraphic despatch:—"Marseilles, Jan. 2, 6 p. m."

"The Consul of France to the Minister of Foreign Affairs. "Kurruck Singh, King of Lahore, died on the 5th of November. During his funeral his successor, Nou Nihal Singh, perished by accident. Shere Singh ascends the throne. The affairs of China are on the point of being terminated. The English are to receive three millions sterling as indemnity. Dost Mohammed has definitely surrendered to the English."

which must have given to mere speculation a most unhealthy impetus. The effects of the Chinese intelligence have been already felt. The price of tea at the time we write (three o'clock) has fallen seven pence per lb. whilst that of East India has risen. The cause of the former change is obvious; the cause of the latter is, that large quantities of cotton which had the war continued, would have been shipped for this country, will, when the usual trade shall have been again opened at Canton, be sent to that port; and we are aware that in August last one native merchant (James J. Esq.) had in his possession, waiting the turn of events, upwards of 100,000 bales of this article. Matters have thus already begun to settle down to the level of a wholesome standard.

The Discharged Workman.

[FROM THE FRENCH.] "James," said his employer, "James you are an excellent workman; I am quite satisfied with your conduct, during the ten years you have been employed in my factory; you have gained the esteem and friendship of every one; but you see how it is—we have nothing more to do, business is at an end—but you must keep up courage; as soon as any thing offers I will let you know; at present I have no occasion for your services."

The workman heard these words; which, although uttered in a tone of feeling and pity, sounded in his ears like a sentence of want and misery pronounced upon his wife and children. His eyes were mournfully fixed upon the ground and he stretched forth his hand to receive the amount of his last week's wages and a certificate of character.

He looked the road homewards. Big tears dropped from his eyes, and sobbing he exclaimed "My wife, my poor innocent children!"—For he was the father of a family—a son six years old, a daughter just learning to walk, and a nursing in the helplessness of extreme infancy.

James entered his dwelling; the place, his approach to which had ever been the signal of joy to his poor but happy inmates, whose little wants he had always supplied with the two-fold delight of a happiness both imparted and received; he entered, and his wife and children ran to embrace him. James clasped them in his arms, but his sorrowful and desponding looks evinced to the quick discernment of his wife, that some secret uneasiness was preying on his mind.

"My dear husband, what is the matter? Has any misfortune happened you?" "No more work," replied James, as he sunk upon a chair. "No more work?" repeated the poor mother in a voice of agony. "No more work!" echoed little Francis, and the three looked at each other with an air of stupefaction.

James wept no longer; it was his duty to give them an example of resignation; but the burning tears of an anxious mother fell on the hands of the infant she held in her arms, and the innocent smile of the babe re-invigorated the mother and the wife.

"Don't despair, James; to-morrow you may, perchance, find something to do. God is our Father, and while He is rich in love, we shall not want."

"Ah yes, wife, I will look for work; here are my eighteen francs; it was the amount of a whole week's consumption, and the credit of the poor is limited."

Next day James left home very early to look for work, but all his efforts were ineffectual.—In vain he depicted the distress of his family, in vain he exhibited the certificate of his good character; most of the factories were idle. He returned, and his wife asked him no question; the dejection of his countenance sufficiently attested his want of success.

A week passed in the same manner, and every evening James came home more wretched than the preceding, while the intense coldness of the winter increased the sufferings of his family. The children were kept in bed, for James had no supper for them—it was Saturday night, and the baker had refused any more credit.—Already the mother, deprived as she was of food, could afford the babe but little nourishment, and the restlessness of the poor infant betrayed its hunger.

Meanwhile, the two others awoke, and crying, asked for bread. On hearing this, James became desperate. Smiting his forehead with his clenched hand, he hurried to and fro across his chamber, exclaiming, "there is wealth enough around us—superfluous wealth—the unfeeling rich revel in abundance, and prodigally waste more than would suffice to keep these poor babes from starving. Why do they not search out the dwellings of the needy, and prevent crime by relieving those small but urgent wants which too often prompt its perpetration?"

There was reason in this madness; but James permitted it to carry him too far, and he brooded over it until his disordered mind settled towards his wife with a vacant stare. "You look at me," said she "yet you appear not to see me. James, my dear, tell me what ails you."

"Nothing—nothing, wife, they weep—they are famished—they shall have bread!" So saying, he rushed out of the room, and disappeared. His wife uttered a piercing scream: "James! James! where are you going?" But James did not hear her; the slamming of the alley door announced to her that he was already in the street. Poor wife—unhappy mother! your presentiment is just the thought of crime had entered his paternal heart!

hunger; pass on, comrade, you have nothing to fear from me." He again heard the hasty footsteps of some one approaching—it was a young man wrapped up in a large cloak, the scarlet lining of which was conspicuous at a distance.—James rushed upon him, and seizing him by the arm—"your purse!" cried he with a terrible voice, "your purse!"

"My friend," said the young man, startled at his sudden appearance, "you are following a wretched business, but I will satisfy you: here's my purse."

"How much is there in it?" "Three louis, I believe, and two five franc pieces."

James took out of the purse the two five franc pieces only, and gave the rest back to its owner. "Sir," said he in a milder tone, "I only want ten francs," and left him.

The astonished young man followed the robber with his eye, and saw him hurry into a neighboring bakery; he soon came out with a loaf under his arm, and disappeared in the darkness. He really conjectured that necessity had driven this man to the commission of a crime, and he himself entered the shop. "Who is the person that just bought a loaf here?" inquired he.

"Ah, sir," answered the baker's wife, "he is a poor mechanic, burdened with a family; he lives in yonder house, in the fifth story, where you see the light in the window. He owed me ten francs which he has just paid me; they are very honest folks, but we can't afford long credit to the poor."

"Right, madam," answered the stranger; "there are ten francs more; furnish them with bread till the sun is exhausted. I will see you again."

James entered his dwelling; the place, his approach to which had ever been the signal of joy to his poor but happy inmates, whose little wants he had always supplied with the two-fold delight of a happiness both imparted and received; he entered, and his wife and children ran to embrace him. James clasped them in his arms, but his sorrowful and desponding looks evinced to the quick discernment of his wife, that some secret uneasiness was preying on his mind.

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A Harrisburg paper gives a case of absence of mind thus—A girl who was one of our first lovers, was one night lighting us out, after having passed a delightful evening, and in bashful trepidation she blew us out of the door and drew the candlestick behind the door and kissed it!

The loss of individuals at Easton, Pa., by the late flood, as estimated by a Committee, is put down at \$24,160

A SINGULAR FACT.—Men who stutter and stammer are often met with, but who ever heard of a female afflicted with an impediment in her speech?

The blockade of Buenos Ayres by the French, after a continuance of nearly three years, was raised in November last.