

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

\$2 00 per annum, in advance—
\$2 50, if not paid within the year.
No subscription taken for a less term than six months, and no discontinuance, permitted, until all arrearages are paid.

American Volunteer.

BY GEO. SANDERSON.]

OUR COUNTRY—RIGHT OR WRONG.

[AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

Whole No. 1415.

Carlisle, Pa. Thursday September 9, 1841.

New Series—Vol. 6, No. 13.

AGENTS.

JOHN MOORE, Esq. Newville
JOSEPH M. MEANS, Esq. Hopewelltownship
JOHN WUNDERLICH, Esq. Shippensburg
WILLIAM M. MATTHEW, Esq. Leesport

DR. WILLIAM IRVIN,
OFFICE and Dwelling in East High street,
next door to Rev. J. V. E. Thorm.
Carlisle, August 12, 1841.

WILLIAM LAMBERTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
WILL practice and attend to collections in
the county of Yancago. In any business
that may be entrusted to him, he will be assisted
by Samuel A. Purviance, Esq. of Butler.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.
WHEREAS in and by an act of the General
Assembly of the Commonwealth of
Pennsylvania entitled "An act relating to the
elections of this Commonwealth," passed the 2d
day of July Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred
and thirty nine, it is made the duty of the
Sheriff of every County within this Commonwealth
to give public notice of the General Elections and
in such notice to enunciate.

PUBLIC NOTICE
to the electors of the County of Cumberland, that
on the second Tuesday of October next (being the
13th day of the month,) a General Election will
be held at the several election districts established
by law in said County; at which time they will
vote by ballot for the several officers hereinafter
named, viz:

ONE PERSON
for Governor of the State of Pennsylvania.
TWO PERSONS
to represent the Counties of Cumberland, Frank-
lin and Adams in the State Senate.

ONE COMMISSIONER
for the County of Cumberland.
ONE TREASURER
for the County of Cumberland.

ONE AUDITOR
to audit the public accounts of the County Com-
missioners &c.
for the County of Cumberland.

ONE CORONOR
for the County of Cumberland.
The said election will be held throughout the
County as follows:

The election in the election district composed
of the borough of Carlisle, and townships of N.
Middleton, South Middleton, Lower Dickinson,
Lower Frankford, and Lower Westminister, will
be held at the Court House, in the borough
of Carlisle.

The election in the district composed of Silver
Spring township, will be held at the Public
House of Joseph Grier, in Hogestown, in said
township.

The election in the district composed of Es-
tablishment township, will be held at the pub-
lic house of A. J. Krentzer, in said township.

The election in the district composed of New
Cumberland and a part of Allen township, will
be held at the public house of John Southwick, in
New Cumberland.

The election in the district composed of Lis-
burn and a part of Allen township, will be held
at the public house of Peter McCarty, in Lisburn.

The election in the district composed of that
part of Allen township, not included in the New
Cumberland and Lisburn election districts, will
be held at the public house of D. W. Shearer, in
Shepherdswood, in said township.

The election in the district composed of the
borough of Mechanicsburg, will be held at the
public house of John H. Over, in said borough.

A PARODY
ON "JOHNNY BANKS, MY JO, JOHN!"
BY JOHN ANDERSON, M. D.
Air—JOHN ANDERSON MY JO, JOHN.

Oh Johnny Banks my Jo, John,
You love the British Crown,
The People they despise you John,
You're but an unco' Clown;
And yet you're up for Governor,
And o'er the course must go.

Oh Johnny Banks my Jo, John,
The Locos they will thrash your back,
Oh Johnny Banks, my Jo.
Oh Johnny Banks my Jo, John,
Your conduct shows quite plain,
You're Federalist against our rights,
Has gave the people pain;

Oh Johnny Banks my Jo, John,
They say you're but a common Judge,
And we the people know,
You'd never make a Governor,
Oh Johnny Banks, my Jo.
Oh Johnny Banks my Jo, John,
The Federalists all swear,
You are a dainty tit bit,

Oh Johnny Banks my Jo, John,
You're done with Badger pipes,
The Democrats have blow'd them up,
And all the old blue lights;
The Democrats are honest men,
For equal rights they go,

Oh Johnny Banks my Jo, John,
You're nothing but a "Rioter,"
A man of Thirty-Eight;
But plunder, Johnny, as you may,
Bank bribery's no go,
For leave you'll get at home to stay,

Oh Johnny Banks my Jo, John,
We think it very clear,
Since Porter's vote on the Bank,
The truth will soon appear;
That Johnny and his monster bill,
Will find they are no go,

Oh Johnny Banks my Jo, John,
The day will come no doubt,
When you'll ask the Democrats for aid,
And not to turn you out;
But out you'll have to go, John,
In spite of Buckshot Joe,

THE SOLDIER'S RETURN.
Seven or eight years ago, I was travelling
between Berwick and Selkirk, and, having
started at the crowing of the cock, I had left
Melrose before four in the afternoon.

"Answer me," cried the soldier, seizing
his hand, "whose grave—whose grave is
that?"
"Mercy me!" replied the man of death,
"you're surely out of your head—it's an an-
tiquary body they call Adam Campbell's grave; now
are ye any thing the wiser for spierin'?"

"My father!" cried my comrade as I ap-
proached him, and, clasping his hands to-
gether, he bent his head upon my shoulders,
and wept aloud.
I will not dwell upon the painful scene.
During his absence, adversity had given the
fortunes of his father to the wind, and he had
died in a humble cottage unlamented and
unnoticed by the friends of his prosperity.

"My mother!—O my mother!" he ex-
claimed; "do not you, too, leave me!—Look at
me speak to me—I am your own son—your
own Willie—have you too forgot me, mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

"My mother!" he cried, "I am your own
son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me,
mother?"
She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the
tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remem-
bered voice of her beloved son drove it back
for a moment. She opened her feeble hand, and
it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone
knew the words that she uttered.

ken place, fanciful? Were the army of sol-
diers at the seat of government, in Decem-
ber, 1838, and Stevens' rump Assembly,
fanciful? Was the expenditure of the large
sums received from the United States, and
from the sale of bank charters, fanciful?
Were the debts due and unpaid, when he
(Ritner) went out of office, fanciful? No,
they were all sober realities, standing out in
bold relief in the history of the common-
wealth, which was cursed with such an ad-
ministration.

Now where was John Banks found during
this scene of folly, extravagance, and wick-
edness? He was amongst the foremost to
advocate and sustain the measure, and the
most zealous to secure Ritner's re-election,
and a continuance of this shameful proflig-
acy. This hasty review will enable every
man to answer the inquiry, what good will
be effected by the election of John Banks?
Let his friends show, if they can, that he
differs from his patron in any of the meas-
ures of his Administration; let them publish
his remonstrance against them; let them
show, if they can, that Ritner's prominent
advisers were not the efficient agents to pro-
cure his nomination; and let them deny, if
they can, that these men will, if he should
be elected, be his counsellors and advisers,
and will shape the measure of his adminis-
tration; and make it a continuance of that,
which under Ritner, brought ruin and dis-
grace upon the commonwealth.

The inquiry, what evil is to be removed
by the defeat of Governor Porter? will be
best answered by a plain statement of his
prominent measures, in relation to the same
subject which distinguished the administra-
tion of his predecessor, which have in every
instance been attended with ruin and dis-
grace to his friends.

1. Governor Porter refused to re-charter
the Bank of the United States, and was
guilty of its unjust profligacy. The
sages of the 8th of April, and May 1841,
which have been denounced by the federal
majority in the Legislature, as disfiguring
their journal.

2. By his decision and firmness, the fol-
lowing extravagant works, commenced and
placed under contract by Gov. Ritner, a-
mounting to upwards of TEN MILLIONS
OF DOLLARS, have been suspended, viz:
West Branch extension es-
timated to cost \$7,000,000 00
Gettysburg rail road 2,550,000 00
Allegheny feeder 662,603 00

3. He has refused to sanction the proflig-
ate and illegal expenditure of public money
upon the Huntingdon branch, unless the
disbursing officers are required to settle
their accounts in the usual way.

4. He has with singular faithfulness pre-
sented to the legislature the whole amount
of liabilities incurred by the state, and ur-
ged upon them the necessity, and duty of a
speedy liquidation, with the view that the
annual additions to the state debt may be
effectually arrested and that provision may
be made for its gradual reduction.

In proof of these distinguishing measures
of Gov. Porter's administration, we need
only refer to his public Messages to the Leg-
islature, and the acts of the General Assem-
bly which have passed with his sanction.

ADDRESS,
OF THE DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE,
To the People of Pennsylvania.

NO. 12.
FELLOW CITIZENS:—
Legislators, at the last session, labored with
unprecedented zeal to lay the foundation for
the election of John Banks in the office
of Governor, and to destroy the fair
name of Governor Porter. Scarcely a day
passed in which some new charge was not
invented and made against the latter, or
some old one revived. The citizens of this
commonwealth, who are distinguished for
being a practical people, will naturally in-
quire, what evil is to be removed by the
defeat of Governor Porter? and what good is
to be effected by the election of John Banks?

These are questions to which past events
furnish a ready answer. Let us then, in
the first place, examine what good is to be
effected by the election of John Banks. A-
gainst his private character nothing has been
said. His talents made him a country law-
yer, and Governor Ritner made him a Judge;
but these do not answer the inquiry;—that
can only be done by ascertaining his politi-
cal principles, and his political associates.
No one will deny that he was a warm friend
and admirer of Governor Ritner;—that he
sustained his administration throughout; and
however favorable he may be now to the sin-
gle term service, that he was ever zealous
to secure the re-election of his friend and
patron.

What, then, were the distinguishing fea-
tures of Governor Ritner's administration,
which having received the approbation, will,
if he is successful, form the model of that of
John Banks?

1. He chartered the Bank of the United
States, with a capital of thirty-five millions
of dollars!
2. He contracted a State Debt, amounting
to upwards of SEVENTEEN MILLIONS
of dollars, by commencing the following
works:—
Eric Extension, estimated cost \$3,444,855 22
N. Branch Extension do 3,555,500 86
W. Branch Extension do 7,200,000 00
Gettysburg Rail Road do 2,550,000 00
Wisconsin Canal do 416,516 51
Allegheny Feeder do 662,603 00

Whole amount \$17,827,255 59
3. He borrowed without the authority of
law, and in direct repugnance to the consti-
tution, the sum of \$380,000, which was ex-
pended under the direction of his canal
commissioner, Thaddeus Stevens, upon the
Huntingdon branch, the cost of which it
proved ought not to have exceeded \$175,000.

4. His Secretary, under his direction,
called upon his adherents to regard the elec-
tion made by the freemen of this common-
wealth, in 1838, as if it had not taken place.

AGENTS.

JOHN MOORE, Esq. Newville
JOSEPH M. MEANS, Esq. Hopewelltownship
JOHN WUNDERLICH, Esq. Shippensburg
WILLIAM M. MATTHEW, Esq. Leesport

AGENTS.
JOHN MOORE, Esq. Newville
JOSEPH M. MEANS, Esq. Hopewelltownship
JOHN WUNDERLICH, Esq. Shippensburg
WILLIAM M. MATTHEW, Esq. Leesport

AGENTS.
JOHN MOORE, Esq. Newville
JOSEPH M. MEANS, Esq. Hopewelltownship
JOHN WUNDERLICH, Esq. Shippensburg
WILLIAM M. MATTHEW, Esq. Leesport

AGENTS.
JOHN MOORE, Esq. Newville
JOSEPH M. MEANS, Esq. Hopewelltownship
JOHN WUNDERLICH, Esq. Shippensburg
WILLIAM M. MATTHEW, Esq. Leesport

AGENTS.
JOHN MOORE, Esq. Newville
JOSEPH M. MEANS, Esq. Hopewelltownship
JOHN WUNDERLICH, Esq. Shippensburg
WILLIAM M. MATTHEW, Esq. Leesport

AGENTS.
JOHN MOORE, Esq. Newville
JOSEPH M. MEANS, Esq. Hopewelltownship
JOHN WUNDERLICH, Esq. Shippensburg
WILLIAM M. MATTHEW, Esq. Leesport

VALUABLE PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

In pursuance of the last will and testament
of James Graham, late of Allen township, Cum-
berland county, I will sell at Public Sale, on the
premises, on Thursday the 26th day of October
next, at 10 o'clock A. M., the following described
valuable property, to wit:—
ONE HUNDRED ACRES of Prime Lin-
colne Land, bounded by lands of William Har-
ness, Daniel Mohler and others, on the public road,
about 1 mile south of Mechanicsburg—about one
half cleared, under good fence and in a high state
of cultivation, the residue sown with corn, and a
young Timber. There is no building on the land.

A clear and indisputable title will be given, and
terms made known on the day of sale.
Persons wishing to view the premises previous
to the day of sale, can call at the late residence of
James Graham, adjoining the same, or on the sub-
scrib-
R. G. YOUNG, Executor
September 2, 1841.

Job work neatly executed at this
office.

Job work neatly executed at this
office.

Job work neatly executed at this
office.

Job work neatly executed at this
office.

Job work neatly executed at this
office.

Job work neatly executed at this
office.

Job work neatly executed at this
office.

Job work neatly executed at this
office.

Job work neatly executed at this
office.

Job work neatly executed at this
office.