### BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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## VOL. 35.

## THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER, tà published every Thursdny, at Carlisle, Pa., by BRAT FON, upon the following conditions, whiel igidiy adhered to:

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Orrice.-The office of the American Volunteer is in ad atory of James II, Grahan's new stone building, ianover street, a few doors from Burkholder's hotel

THE VOLUNTEER. John B. Bratton, Editor and Proprietor.

CARLISLE, THURSD'Y, AUG. 24, 1848. PRINCIPLES FOR SALE .- The Albany Express pub

lishes the following notice, whether by " authority we are not aware :

Fon SALE.-A large lot of Whig Principles, snori-ficed at Philadelphia, rendered useless in consequence of the nomination of Gen. Taylor. They will be sold cheap, to close a concern.

O A new paper has been established in Albany called the Clay Banner. It advocates ;the claims o Henry Clay to the Presidency. So goes harmonious whiggery.

3 3 3 3 3 4 4 3 4 3 3 3 3 A Meeting of 5000 Democrats !! HEAR COL. WYNKOOP!

The groat Democratic Meeting in Bucks County came off on last Saturday, and, among the dis tinguished Speakers present was FRS. M. WYN-KOOP, the brave Colonel of the First Pennsylvania Regiment. We copy his remarks below, and invite for them an attentive perusal. The way he make the fur fly from that same old TorysCoon is a caution to all aiders and comforters of the enemy in time of War. Let all houest Whigs take counsel from this

Wur. Let all horest Whigs take counsel from this brave soldier. Col. Wynkoop said: Old friends and phymates of Bucks !-for I was born among you-I have wandered long from you, but never have forgotton you, and imy heart has yearned towards you as I have sojourned in distant lands. The same impulses which influenced you to send your soldiers to fight your battles, for your country's honor and glory, influenced me. (Cheers, I went out from among you aw Whig, and I can ecuin hundreds of my Whig kindred umong you-but J come back to you a full-blooded Democrat-as the Whigs say, a red-monthed, venomous Democrat!-And I thank the Mexican war for my conversion. (Lood and prolonged cheers.) From the noment of my entry into Mexica until this time, the conviction has been pressing upon me, df the falsity, the rotten inces, of that party. I clang to that party with, all they addr of an educated Whigs. But I saw when they addr of an educated Whigs. But I saw when there a party oppoint a just and headers? war, they also blood good, red, American blood - had been shed upon American soil. When I saw their, dis-graceful opposition, I became diguated; and I how trace back to them the great burden of the war.---They caused its prolongation, and I charge upon them the authorship of the whole guerrill system---that vile system which has laid so many of my brave men in foreign graves. Salas pointed to the great duckien party in the United States, led by Mr. Chay and urged his fellow-citizens to udopt the guer-rilla system, and to hold out gainst the United States forces until this Mexican party obtained the accen-dency, and then they should have an honorable pace, without loss of ferritory. Let the bodies of the brave officers and men who fell along the National Road eustain me in what I say of the terrible destruction which this hourible system caused. Our brave men looked to their friends at house for approval, bitter hostility and fierce denunciations--almost preparing the gum-looked which was to destroy us. But the crowning brave soldier. Col. Wynkoop suid :

poetical. For the American Volunt PEACE. BY MRS. M. MOORE. The boon is granted, The demon of war Has flown on his dark wings From us afar; And high on the pinnacle Cloudless and bright, The star of Prace beameth In unlading light; its glorious brightness illuming the world, the banner of war ne'r again he unfurled. Laurels were wor On the battle field Proud hearts were there

American

That nover yield: We quaff à gobiet Of sparkling wine, o those who have knelt. At ambitions shrine; They have decidy drank of the draughts of Fami And a hald of glory is 'round each mame.'

The "bonored ones" Have won renown-Each brow is decked With a laurel crown ; But where are the me That fought to the death, That fought to the death, That for honor prized not Lift's precious breath? Are their deeds inscripted on the roll of Pame Do ye award them a glorious name?

No monuments rise Of columns tell, Of the sacred spot

But loved ones rest 'Nenth the beaming sand, On the sunny banks Of the Rio Grande :

Pence to your ashes, ye honored and brave, Ye have nobly won the victor's grave,

In the dawn of youth And manhoods bloom, They have passed away To the silent tonib, The light is gone From the sparkling eye, From the sold pale check The ross-bud dye: ones sleep, 'staath the valley's sod, within

And cherished ones neath the clay-cold clod.

But Peace hath come On her dove-like wings Telling of brighter. And bettor things, Thap," the clash of arms And the din of war" The sabres gleaming Or cannon's rour,

Thán the glory which mockingly liveth a day, Then falleth like oceon's created spray.

It telleth of laurels, Unbought by the stain! Of the crimeon block 74 Of perfect peaco Of war shall cease ;

When naught shall be known but peace and good Where long has been kept death's carnival. There riseth à star On the darkness of night,

On the darkness or night, We know that its dawning Ileraldeth light And this beautifal earth Though lowly it lies At longth from its bondage And threadom shell rise,

Then Peace universal on earth shall reign, And Paradise flowers blossom again-

# Miscellaneous. From the London People's Journal. THE MECHANIC'S DAUGHTER.

BY MARY. L. GILLIES.

"Shall you be very late to night?" This question was asked in a soft low voice, by a very pale, but very sweet young creature, as she parted from her

"OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYSBE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY."

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CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1848. in a construction of the second second

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NO. 11.

INDIAN ELOQUENCE. Nowherd can be found a more peetic thought in more captivating simplicity of expression, than in the answer of Tecaunsch to Gov. Harrison, in the conference at Vincennes. It contains a high more rebake, and sarcasm, heightened in effect by an evi-chair had been placed for him; a neglect which Gov. Harrison ordered to be remedied as soon as noticed. Suspecting, perhaps, that it was an affront more than a mistake, with ar air of dignity elevated almost to hughtiness, he declined. Interson profilered with the source of which he thus alludes to the Anglo Saroi Racc... The Anglo Saron Racz... The Rev. Theodorg Par-ker of Boston, recently preached a serimon, in the course of which he thus alludes to the Anglo Saroi hughtiness, he declined the soan is my futher and ground i 'My father?' The son is my futher and the som i'.

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